
Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [General Havoc](#) on Tue, 30 Sep 2003 22:11:24 GMT
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This is something to add to If your bored - something people do on the Planetside forums. Basically I start the story off with a sentance then all the replies add to the story. Try and keep them fairly short replies and bare in mind that someone may have added to the story since you clicked "reply". I'll start it off:

I just entered a server and the current map was Mesa. There is some guy spamming the chat with "Defend the refinery" so I...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [JiggakoZz](#) on Tue, 30 Sep 2003 22:18:11 GMT
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... so I get on my trash account so I don't have to listen to him. Then I decide to upload my Final Rene hack so I can....

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [bigjoe14](#) on Tue, 30 Sep 2003 22:20:32 GMT
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...get myself kicked and blacklisted and made fun of by the whole community. Then I...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [lmdgr8one](#) on Tue, 30 Sep 2003 22:52:11 GMT
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...fart on WOL right after I get on the ren forums and complain about being gay until I...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Crimson](#) on Tue, 30 Sep 2003 22:56:52 GMT
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...actually BECOME gay and call up my friend's gay brother Ramone, who says...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Aurora](#) on Tue, 30 Sep 2003 23:03:12 GMT
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...My name is actually "Ty", wanna come have greasy buttsecks until...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Aircraftkiller](#) on Tue, 30 Sep 2003 23:03:27 GMT
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...Shady likes anal sex, and gets pounded by a ten foot rusted iron pole, and screams...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Try_lee](#) on Tue, 30 Sep 2003 23:08:01 GMT
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Aaaaaaaaaaaaah a spider!

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [spreegem](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 00:36:34 GMT
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Then he squishes the spider then . . .

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [IceSword7](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 01:10:33 GMT
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spreegemThen he squishes the spider then . . .

Goes back to having greasy butt sexy but this time using the 10 foot rusty pole massive dildo untill...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [spreegem](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 01:11:45 GMT
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he gets a rusty metal splinter in his ass then . . .

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [TheGunrun](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 01:15:57 GMT
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...house catches fire from friction....

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Gernader8](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 01:26:21 GMT

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....the fire's rage burns his surroundings. Trees, benches, people, and pigeons are all targets for this massive flame. He quickly realizes...

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [xpontius](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 02:23:58 GMT

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...O damn im screwed, I'd better run to my friends buddy's uncle who...

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Ferhago](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 02:25:31 GMT

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Has a house that isnt on fire so

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Aircraftkiller](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 04:40:07 GMT

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They keep assfucking with a rusted iron pole...

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Crimson](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 05:07:20 GMT

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...until they reach their climax and decide to eat cereal to keep get this story back on a clean path...

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Aircraftkiller](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 05:20:10 GMT

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Eating shit cereal that they shit through the pipes, which made their mouths very brown and nasty,

so they went into the bathroom and...

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [bigejoe14](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 05:22:55 GMT

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...wonderd how the hell a topic went from cheating in Renegade to greasy gay sex with a 10 foot long rusty dildo. Just then...

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Aircraftkiller](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 05:29:31 GMT

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Started brushing their teeth and fucked one another in the ass again, to which they screamed...

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [bigejoe14](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 05:35:47 GMT

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..."Oh no! Bippy the monkey is staring at us in through the window, and he's got a full woddy!"
Bippy then jumps through the window and...

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [gendres](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 11:31:34 GMT

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falls on a pile of crazy australian goats which at the same time were...

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Ferhago](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 12:19:20 GMT

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Next to a van full of

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Xtrm2Matt](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 14:57:09 GMT

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..shit, when..

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Ferhago](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 15:13:07 GMT
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they

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Darkre1gn](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 16:23:11 GMT
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were squished by a piano falling from the 20th floor.

(Original, huh?)

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [TheGunrun](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 20:00:53 GMT
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...the main character wakes at his computer to find out that he fell asleep right before he loaded final renegade and decides not to after dreaming about what might have heppend. later he logs on to WOL and enters a game called Wilost0rms House....

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Gernader8](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 22:30:15 GMT
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....quickly leaves because of a gay host.....

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Aircraftkiller](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 22:35:15 GMT
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Who stops him and proceeds to analfuck him until he bleeds...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [SS217](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 22:45:05 GMT
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Then goes on n00bstories IRC and spams until he gets 0wnt by OPERCAB00SE

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [xpontius](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 22:53:58 GMT
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People cram the word "spammer" into his brain so much he bashes comp with his open week old can of spam and goes to...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [TheGunrun](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 23:01:25 GMT
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...McDonalds and holds Ronald McDonald hostage and will only release him after...

(BTW Does every fucking thing some one says lead to sumthing about sex thing or a flame war? really, some one always adds the gay shit.)

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [xpontius](#) on Wed, 01 Oct 2003 23:07:17 GMT
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Barney the purple dinosaur is shot and...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [TheGunrun](#) on Thu, 02 Oct 2003 00:16:46 GMT
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....The constitution will now state that This Country Is now named....

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [bigjoe14](#) on Thu, 02 Oct 2003 00:24:35 GMT
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...Analworld. On a side note...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [spreegem](#) on Thu, 02 Oct 2003 00:34:35 GMT
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He forces all marriages to be same sex marriage, then he . . .

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [forsaken](#) on Thu, 02 Oct 2003 01:06:19 GMT
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...Then he shoots himself since his purpose to make life Analworld a living hell is complete, and in his will he leaves.....

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [TheGunrun](#) on Thu, 02 Oct 2003 01:28:29 GMT
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.....12 Billion in debtp to the gay people of anal world and his dog who really likes to...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [spreegem](#) on Thu, 02 Oct 2003 18:47:50 GMT
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. . .have sex with lesbians, and other dogs. . .

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Cadet1288](#) on Thu, 02 Oct 2003 19:08:19 GMT
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So his dog decides to start up a "Dildos and More!" shop with "TY" . . .

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [bigjoe14](#) on Thu, 02 Oct 2003 20:04:47 GMT
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...and he uses Buddy Christ as the official spokesperson for his company. But what happens next is beyond beleif...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [TheGunrun](#) on Thu, 02 Oct 2003 21:18:59 GMT
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...A hole in the time space continuum opens!! and out pops out Sponge Bob square pants!...

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...and she is pissed...

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [z310](#) on Fri, 03 Oct 2003 01:49:14 GMT

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and threatens to lock the office cuz of hes dream...

just kiddin`

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [spreegem](#) on Fri, 03 Oct 2003 23:59:55 GMT

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the boss, then tells him to get back to work . . .

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [DarkDemin](#) on Sat, 04 Oct 2003 08:26:11 GMT

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but procedes to think about his dream and why there is so much gay shit in it...

(I think all of you ppl have a gay complex)

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [z310](#) on Sat, 04 Oct 2003 14:28:54 GMT

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but cant think straight...so he starts doing paperwork

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Halo38](#) on Sat, 04 Oct 2003 16:20:16 GMT

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...with his paper work nearly complete, there is an odd feeling from deep inside him....

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [DarkDemin](#) on Sat, 04 Oct 2003 17:02:07 GMT
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...Thinks "OMG I HAVE TO TAKE A SHIT IN...."

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Walrus](#) on Sat, 04 Oct 2003 17:12:05 GMT
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need so many dogs, why did she keep them out night after night! So he had gone down stairs and turned on the PC. The bright monitor glare filled the dark room the only sound was the buzz of the speakers and offset case fan that needed cleaning. The game had been zama, all part of some fucked up mod that had been released for ren - it looked promising and he looked forward to

first message came, right in the middle of the game just as a group of hinds came swooping low over the river. The blue writing of a private message from out side the game.

- It all began to get interesting.

C4lizzy:He's here, he's watching.

The messages continued when..

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [z310](#) on Mon, 06 Oct 2003 00:31:10 GMT
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huh?

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [z310](#) on Mon, 06 Oct 2003 00:33:36 GMT
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sombody called his name and it was his..

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Walrus](#) on Mon, 06 Oct 2003 09:48:15 GMT
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press the power button then impulse took over. By the time the fan stopped spinning he was

already out side. He fell out the front door still pulling on a pair of jeans he had grabbed on his way out. Outside it was cold and dark. This was the time of insomniacs and night shifters, people people.

had never caught her last name. Now she was there. She was the one screaming at the top of her something had happened to Alice. He was wrong. He ran over bare foot, when he was close enough he realized what had happened.

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [Walrus](#) on Mon, 06 Oct 2003 11:09:05 GMT
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She needed an ambulance. Not that it would helped.
-You see it on TV every day. You watch ER and any number of poorly acted, ill researched medical dramas (,really Mr Crichton has a lot to answer for:) They show you all the detail, every broken arm, every split wrist, operations and infections. Its all there. Just for your entrainment.

pull away and bolt his guts on the sidewalk. Nothing had prepared him for this. Not one thing had prepared him for seeing that woman lying there twisted and torn up side of the road. He saw it and was stunned, he felt it deep inside starting at the back of his neck and running all the down to his

While he was bent over he saw martin. Martin was a friend from across the street, although not a close one, they worked for the same firm. Martin was a tall guy who towered over every one else,

and a pair of the ugliest slippers you ever did see. Martin had his phone with him and was already talking to the 911 operators. At least some one was doing something right.

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [DarkDemin](#) on Mon, 06 Oct 2003 13:07:17 GMT
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does this guy scare the fuckout of you or is it just me...

Walrus you need anger management and a phyciatric(did i spell that right) help

Subject: OT: Add to this story
Posted by [z310](#) on Mon, 06 Oct 2003 13:52:55 GMT
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or he writes stories for a living....

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Walrus](#) on Mon, 06 Oct 2003 16:20:39 GMT

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the taste of bile out of his mouth, or the aching in his stomach from having nearly spilled his guts, that oven ready pizza was fine were it was.

- It was a sorry sight indeed, sobering not because something bad had happened but because that was another person lying there, it was the woman who takes your order at the restaurant, or

though. Know that it washes over you and leaves you cold, so that at the time you can at least do

comes back, it always does, and no fancy headshrinker will be able to help. Late at night these people come in to your room and remind you of that moment that changed your whole out look on this wonderful fun filled plain of existence called life. And then what happens? You sit there in your bed, wide awake, because sooner or latter you have to go to the same place they went to, and

And she lay there bleeding.

-Alice had been the first one there and had regretted it. Her white blouse was stained and

were wide and shocked, did she even see him at all? Or had he become part of the landscape?

The truth was, Alice wanted to be anywhere but here. She wished that she had never come out.

No one, least of all her wanted to see the warm and fuzzy layers of reality stripped away. No one wanted to know that people could die like this. No one wanted to hold the hand of dieing stranger.

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Walrus](#) on Tue, 07 Oct 2003 09:15:37 GMT

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-She had to have been crossing the road, he thought, it was the only way. Just like that dog. It had been one of the old ladies. A whippet called Bengy. He had gotten loose and had come bounding

blow of a horn, a yelp and the sound of car breaking heavily and it was over. All there was to do was look out side and see the smoke from the radiator, and maybe have a chat with the

The damd thing got bounced clean across the road right up on to the curb. That driver had to

had just run over some ones beloved pet and wanted to apologize, but because Little Bengy had put a big fucking dent in the car and smashed the radiator. Even if the car had been fine, he

(,especial when combined with the heart stopping moment were he jammed on the breaks,) to send him face first in to the steering wheel.

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Walrus](#) on Tue, 07 Oct 2003 09:33:10 GMT

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"Are you still day dreaming!" His boss was standing in the doorway. Every time she came in it was the same thing, he would be sat there in a world of his own. Martin had told her what happened,

"I'm sorry, I was just-"

"Go home and get some rest, I will get a temp to cover."

He would have argued but he was too tired. He finished filing the papers and when he was done he went home...

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [spreegem](#) on Tue, 07 Oct 2003 18:51:04 GMT

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And as he walked up to his house, he sensed something different . . . something just wasn't quite right about his house. He couldn't tell what it was and then he walked in the door, and shrieked in horror at . . .

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Walrus](#) on Wed, 08 Oct 2003 00:43:06 GMT

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Gone now. Nothing left of those last few moments. Just a body. A shell. Who ever said that the dead have the face of one sleeping was lying. No one who ever died went willingly, not every one who killed had a reason. If a hand was thrust threw the black veil of death, and that hand was salvation, almost any one would take it. And the cost?

He lay there slumped back over the coffee table, the impact had torn the back of his head leaving streaks of blood running down one leg and pooling on the carpet, one of gods own creations left dead and cold with a knife still sticking out of his groin. A mixture of blood and mucus had welled up in his throat, it was that what killed him and not the final cut. He lay there in the front room eyes focused ahead seeing something that no one else but the dieing could see could see. The last moment of martins life was compounded by the dull pain and the knife thrust forward. He had tried to breath threw the mess in his throat, but his strength ebbed away. All he could do was watch.

The killer moved.

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [spreegem](#) on Wed, 08 Oct 2003 01:04:44 GMT

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Then his boss came in again, and woke him up while he was sleeping at work, due to the fact that he was up all night Playing a new game he had just bought caled C&C Renegade.

Subject: OT: Add to this story

Posted by [Walrus](#) on Wed, 08 Oct 2003 01:07:59 GMT

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Try to add something alittle more construtive.

Did he struggle? There were ways to find out but this was only preliminary, all the details would get sorted out latter. Did Mr, ermm, Martin Morris, know the killer? Only a handful of murders happen were the killer and the victim are strangers. There is usually something to connect them, a spilt beer, a girl, wife, a husband, a burglary gone wrong, the list goes on and on. It all depend on

that.

It was these questions the detectives were asking them selfs as they moved around the body.

The forensics guy had already been in and okayed it for them to move around.

How did he die? Now that was a good one. The officer who walked in first had a pretty good idea

and when it does you only see it in photographs.

The poor fuck had been gutted like a fish, and this was no after death job, this was the real deal. This poor fuck had been gutted why he was still twitching. The officer knelt down by the body. The knife had been dug in just under his breast bone and then pulled down to the base of his penis, what a fucking way to go. Most people thought that it was impossible, that shit like this only happened in bad horror film to big titted bitches who had it coming, Nope. All you needed was the right kind of knife, and the right touch, of course.

The only one who knew what had happened was the bloke that had been found face down in the hall.
