

## **The Number Twelve Looks Like You "Document. Grace Budd"**

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[audio clip]

i took her to an empty house in westchester i had  
already picked up.  
when we got there i told her to wait outside, pick wild  
flowers.  
i went upstairs and stripped all of my clothes off.  
i knew if i did not i would get her blood on them.  
when all was ready i went to the window and called her.  
then i hid in the closet until she was in the room.  
she saw me all naked and began to cry and tried to run  
downstairs.  
i grabbed her and she said she would tell her mama.  
first i stripped her naked.  
how she did kick bite and scratch.  
i choked her to death.  
then i cut her into small peices so i could take my meat  
to my room, cook  
and eat it.  
sweet and tender her ass roasted in the oven  
it took me nine days to eat her entire body.  
i did not fuck her.  
though i could have as i wished.  
she died a virgin.

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