

Travis: Smile for me, please

Buenos Aires has a high transit, at day, it's the chaos itself, at night, you can see what's Europe like, it's a magical city, however, sometimes, assholes are where you can't imagine at first...

I'm Travis and i'm a third year student from economics sciences, and today i've been on a job interview, and my interviewer was my (future) boss.

"Pretty strange that your future boss has interviewed you, normally they send someone from Human Resources and they take care of the issue" told me a friend of mine, waiting the bus to go to class. "Hey, how're you doing to the exams?" He asked, "I'm quite delayed, bud, it's quite hard to read "The Capital" since it's too long" i replied.

The traffic it's harder than usual, an accident, i think, and then i saw him: a bunny, orange fur, at least 1.6 meters, long ears and his cold vision, i saw him before, when my boss had interviewed, i cross him on the hall. He's reading something, i can't see it from here.

Professor: Ok, everyone, take note about this point...

We listen carefully the professor just if he says something about the test, but...

Professor: Ok everyone, see you at the test next week, my best wishes for you!

What? Are you not gonna tell us something about the test?

Friend: Hey, what do you think, what is gonna include on the test or not?

Travis: I've the same dude about that, i guess i'll read a resume about "The Capital" which are in the copies and then go on with the rest

Friend: Do you think study together at the café?

Travis: Hehe, yeah, why not? besides, next week it's my first day at work as well

Friend: Really? so, you're so up this week

Travis: Jajaja, yeah, i'm so pumped up

The test was scheduled to the morning of the monday, and i was going to start to start working part time at a medium company. I guess i've an A+ on my test, as well my friend.

Both of us took the bus, but he didn't drop in the same stop as me, so, i go on until i drop at where i work.

Boss: Hey! Welcome aboard, buddy! I hope we get along and we can work together

Travis: Thank you boss, i'm looking forward to work with you and your team

Boss: That's the attitude, boy!

My boss is a mid-aged german shepherd, 1.7 meters height and he has a sky blue butterfly tattoo on the back, hided a bit by his white shirt.

During the day, he's taken off at least, five times, revealing that butterfly the same quantity of times.

Workmate: Don't worry, he does that just because he can't support the shirt, he only take on when he needs to go upstairs

Travis: So, he doesn't do that just to distract us?

Workmate: what do you think? *Smiles*

The day goes quickly, and my job is almost done for today, when i go outside, i found him, that orange bunny, he's waiting on the bus stop.

Travis: Hi! I'm...

Bunny: Never mind telling your name, Travis

Travis: Uh?

Bunny: I've been there, on your interview, pretty awesome history, by the way, i'm Wilson

Travis: *Smiling* Nice to meet you, oh, by the way, i saw in the bus today earlier reading a book, what was you reading?

Wilson: Oh, that book, it's just a comic, why?

Travis: You seemed to be very into the story

Wilson: *Smiling* It's helps to support the traffic, besides, i like more things as reading
Oh, his smile is so pretty

Travis:Uhm...

Wilson: There's my bus, see ya

He leaves

When i take my bus, my phone rings as soon as i take a sit

Friend: Hey! How was your first day, Did it hurt? *laughs*

Travis: Jajajaja, you're so mean! Nah, it didn't

Friend: I'm glad to hear that, hey, can i go to your home to study?

Travis: Today?! Can we see tomorrow at the metro station? The first times are always tiring,
y'know?

we laugh

Friend: Jajaja, Ok, see ya at Med's School Station

We passed our tests and the semester has ended, both of has past the subjects and we started our vacations...well, formally, since we're working on the meanwhile.

My boss started to looks a little different, more and more work was coming to my desk, and his mood...well, it was a good day if he didn't treat us as a pure trash, no, even the trash would be treated better than us. I've become more closer with Wilson...quite close, i've been a few times at his house, i've seen almost every room, but, i can't say for sure i've been on every room.

One day, my boss asked me if i could drop by his house, he's divorced, and in bad terms according to what i've heard from my workmates

Workmate: Even worst, i've heard that he can't see his own childs, since looks like he beats them and to his wife

Travis: My Goodness *My horror face shows up*

Wilson knows that i will drop by his house after work and i've texted to my friend to no call me during the night. I'm almost at my limit, and i don't know how'll what'll happen later

Boss: Do you actually call this cook? I can go to the trash and i'd find better food than this!

Yeah, i suck at cooking, but, not so much, i mean, i've never been poisoned by my food before

He drop the dish at the floor and it brokes

I go to the kitchen to find if there's anything that he could like him, but, i've found a butcher knife.

Killing? Nah, i'd have troubles after...

Boss: Hey! Where's my food?

The kitchen is right on his back, so he can't see me

Boss: Hey!, If you're gonna stay for a little while more in the company, at least, bring me the goddamned food! What are you, an idiot?

Ok, that's all, i've enough for tonight

I hit him on the head with a pan

He's unconscious on the floor, bleeding.

He wakes up, naked, roped, and hanging, we're in his room

Boss: What happened?

Travis: *grinning* Well, sometimes you've to acknowledge what you do to others may affect them, and perhaps, this is not the best end you've expected...

I put gloves

Boss: What...what are you gonna do?

Travis: *Grinning* Nothing

I take the knife in the table next to me, and decided to start with the right leg

I stab the knife, not too deep, but, it starts to bleed, and, while i try to get to the muscle, my boss starts to shout

Travis: Hey! Don't shout, or else...

Wilson: Don't worry about that, these old houses has a very wide walls, so, are perfectly soundproof

Travis: What...what're you doing here?

Wilson: *smiling* I dunno, i've the feeling

He looks at me with a particular looking, its like he already knows how this would end. While the silence was covering the room, my boss starts to cry from pain, or i realize that he was crying from pain

I take the initiative, and, turning the plan, i cut his balls, and, both balls i put on his mouth

Travis: Smile for me, please

That will keep him in silence for a while. Wilson decides to sit on the umbral, on the lotus position, like a kid

And, returning to my original plan, i start to cut the right leg, and getting close to the end, i take the butcher knife to separate the femur from the coxal

My boss' pupils are so wide from the pain that covers almost all those brown eyes, he drops his owns balls and gives a cry deaf, crying.

I end cutting his right leg, then i decide not to go to the left leg (for now) and i go to the right arm.

I do the same process with the humerus and the scapula.

When i'm done with the amputation, the floor is quite dirt from the quantity of blood, but, the thing that makes me nervous is, i'm relaxed, i feel...centered on my own axis

My boss still alive, which, it doesn't surprise me

He's no longer hanged on by the ropes, due to the amputation, but, i've a butcher hooks, which, i've found on the kitchen, that hang up his alive corpse

Boss: Please, kill me, please, let me rest at least, i'm asking mercy

Travis: Mercy? You didn't have mercy with your own childs, or even your wife, why i should have mercy for you?

He looks...regretful

Travis: I'm not gonna kill you...at least by direct action

The scene is the next: The legs and the arms are in the corner, but my boss' body is hanging on the center of the room, the floor is fully covered by blood, almost dry, besides the fact i'm covered in blood as well, my boss looks tired, and i decide to do a last thing: take that butterfly. I grab the fully covered in blood knife and i stab it on his back, and i cut the skin just as a mark to , being careful not to damage the butterfly

We decide to leave, and let my boss die from a blood loses

A few blocks later, we hear an explosion: it was my boss' house

the silence on the car is total, i haven't recall when was the last time a trip was so quiet.

Wilson is driving

At the next morning, i woke up in Wilson's house, the explosion was on the news, naturally, but, it looked like i've forgot to close the gas and someone has smoked just in front of the house. The police says that the issue was a simple robbery, since some stuff was missing...wait, i don't remember doing that

Wilson: No, me either, looks like when we just left, some idiots came to rob and someone starts to smoke

How can he read what i'm thinking?

Wilson: Oh, by the way, you forgot to close the gas from the oven

Oh...That explains the gas

Wilson: Hey, come here

We go to the only room i haven't been and guess what i've founded there.

At your right, you can see small body parts, like eyes, lips, noses, stuff like that, at your left, you can see the body organs, the first who receives my attention is the pancreas, it's like a cetacea penis, but, much more smaller. My mind goes so fast that i cannot think anymore, what's happening?

Wilson: Don't forget about the roof

I see to the roof and i see hanging body parts, such as legs, arms, heads, but not chests

Wilson: Any question?

Travis: Are you a serial killer?

Wilson laughs

Wilson: No, i'm not

Travis: Then, why?

Wilson: Dunno really, but, i can tell you something, you're incredible awesome, you did what many of us wanted to do a long time ago

Travis: HOW CAN SAY I'M AWESOME, I'M A KILLER!

i hug Wilson, and, looking for...what?

Wilson: Hey, don't worry, everything will be alright, i've been in your place before, and i know what's like, you first start to worry about yourself, then you start to hate yourself, but, at the end you just accept it like it was

His fur is just...warm, he's hugging me

Wilson: jaja, you look like a vulnerable cub, don't worry, everything will come back to normal in no time, besides, i've a little present to you

He gives me the skin with the butterfly, packed in a transparent sealed box, with oil inside, to protect the skin

Travis: How...?

Wilson: *Smiling* Don't worry, you don't have to know it
I'm getting relaxed about that

Travis: Thanks, dear

And i kiss him