

BERNIE'S PLEDGE

Siddown and shuddup, I sez.
Fuck you, he sez.
I'll shoot your fuckin eyes out, I sez.
Gaw head.
You ready?
No. Who are you motherfucker?
I'm not a motherfucker, I'm a cop.
What kind of cop?
I track serial killers and kill them.
Who pays you?
The world pays me.
The white people pay you?
I'm a cop. Get ready to die.
I'm ready.
Good.
The world pays me
Because you are garbage.

The police pay you.
They can't wait to get rid of you.
You'll never have enough cops.
I'm enough for you.
It's all random. We like to kill.
But I got you.
Not me, them. They got you.
You, too. Total shithead.
You?
Me, I'm a Jew. I got nothin to fear.
Fuckin Jew.
Fuckin Jew. You got nothin on me. They been killing us and spitting on us for two thousand years while youse been climbing trees and pounding rocks and seeds and eating each other's bodies so don't give me the racial bullshit because you got nothin on us and nothin to complain about so say your last words and I'm going to blow your brains out.
Go ahead.
With pleasure.
You got no feelings? A Jew like you?
Not one.
Wait a minute.
Why?
Talk. I want to know my Jewish executioner.
Your executioner is me.
You got no right.
I got all the rights, and I'm paid, to boot.

What about a trial?
No trial. I got leave. I shoot to kill. Clean it up later.
Dirty as a rat's ass.
Yeah.
Where you from?
East New York.
New York City.
Right.
They pay you?
I always wanted to start in Europe.
And they still pay you?
Yup. They owe me. I can do what I want.
The world 's a slaughterhouse and a whorehouse.
I heard that. It's whatshisname.
So what do you expect?
I'm sticking up for the happy and the sane.
Good for you.
Namely the Jewish People.
You're not sane.
Who 's to say?
You're not sane.
You just lost thrity seconds of life.
Hang on.
Twenty seconds.
What are you, anyway?
I'm an Avenging cop.
I'll pay you more.
Take your last breaths.
So if you get paid, let's hold up. I'll pay you more.
No. This is fun for me, cornering this piece of shit, which is you.
It ain't no fun for me, Jew.
Who gives a shit?
Put it off for a minute.
No, I'm ready to shoot. Your ignorant brains be splattering all over the fuckin walls.
Hold up.
No. I'm pissed off. I'm tired. I'm fed up with the stupid bullshit going on since the
the death of the god Jesus and whatever else people think about to justify themselves
stupidly and angrily and brainlessly.
Maybe I can learn something.
Very doubtful. You aint learnt nothin yet.
Gimme a minute.
Nothin changes in a minute.
Give me a fuckin minute.
Fuck you.
Give me a fuckin minute. Just hold your breath.
Fuck you.

Okay get on with it.

Get ready to die.

I'm ready.

Get ready to die.

I'm ready.

You aint ready. You lie. That's all you people know how to do is to lie and lie and lie and lie until there's nothin left but putrid lying. Presidents and Governers and Senators and wives lying through their false teeth. That's all they do. They don't know nothin but lying because that's what they are themselves, in their bodies and in their minds – lies.

I think I agree.

Get ready to die.

I'm ready.

Good, I'll teach you good. So hold up your fuckin head, hold up your fuckin eyes, hold up your fuckin lies and I'll give you a minute to teach you a minute, but first I'm gonna tell you how much I hate you and your fuckin lying ways, your creepy ways, your ignorant ways, your Gentile ways, which are devoid of proper thinking. You get that?

No. Yes and no. Nothing.

So first I'm going to beat your sacrificial head in.

Okay.

I'll beat your ignorant head in and feed you to the birds. And this will make up for all your criminal lying minds, which I mean to kill. Kosher. Clean. A shiny bullet through the empty dirty head.

I don't know kosher and I don't want to know. Life is hard.

Say your prayers.

I don't know no prayers.

You got nothin' to talk to, nothin to redem you, nothin to teach you.

I got nothin'.

That's why you put us through Hell, that's why you lie, that's why you kill, that's why you eat your children.

Wait a minute.

You eat your children and you destroy the earth in the name of your vicious God, which is called Prosperity, or Good Fortune, or Hard Work, or you deserve it because you're pretty. Am I right?

It's the God of money.

Money, money, money.

OKAY, OKAY.

AMEN, AMEN.

KILL, KILL, KILL.

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT.

WHAT?

Have a glass of water.

Thank you.

Don't thank me motherfucker because I hate you. Siddown and shuddup. I am going to prolong this operation. Lets prolong this because it aint often we get to talk this through.

I don't get it.

That's for sure. You don't even know what a fuckin Jew is, do you?

Yeah, I know, you cheat with money but honestly I never met a Jewish cop Avenger.

Well, you met one now, motherfucker.

You got no right to just kill people.

Who says?

It's not kosher.

Kill or be killed, that's kosher.

Okay, just forget it.

No.

Don't. Please don't.

Okay, because you are as ignorant as any white ass white bread white-minded piece of shit that I ever met. AMURICAN. First, I'm going to throw up on you.

Just shoot me, please.

You got kids? You got parents? You got money in the bank? You got a future, motherfucker? You got a walk down the street with your baby carriage and your stupid dog?

No.

No, you're a worthless piece of shit. I just want to be sure it's kosher by which I mean I get everything out, everything out of my gut, everything of my actual hatred and lust for Revenge, and even then it won't be enough, becuase there won't be enough of revenge, it is a bottomless pit -- You get that, motherfucker?

I'm sorry.

There is no sorry, there is no sorry, no sorry on earth, only Hell and a bottomless pit where burning goes on, forever, in the depths of the earth, and only you will be there, forever, you get that, there is no SORRY.

SO I KICK YOUR FUCKING HEAD IN NOW AND THEN I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT.

**MURRAY MEDNICK,
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