



Coerced Deviant

I consider myself a benevolent individual who due to accidental actions resulted in bad situations. During my childhood, I was obedient and always embraced animals around me. I got married early on in life and since both my wife and I loved animals we surrounded ourselves with a variety of them, my favorite one was Pluto a large black cat that seemed to enjoy my presence as much as I did his. Unfortunately, I suffered from a disease that slowly started altering my behavior to the point of losing control and leading me to commit the most horrendous crimes that I never thought myself capable of.

"I grew, day by day, more moody, more irritable, more regardless of the feelings of others. I suffered myself to use intemperate language to my wife. At length, I even offered her personal violence. My pets, of course, were made to feel the change in my disposition."

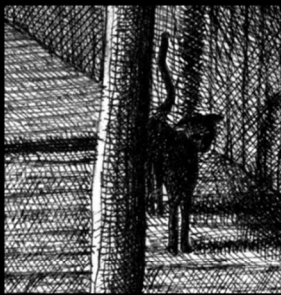
- The first conflict I encountered was the battle with myself. Mood swings and an uncontrolled temperament gradually started taking over my life. Malicious emotions lead me to malicious actions. Due to my alcoholic illness, I was unable to stop myself and it gradually got worse.



"One night, returning home, much intoxicated, from one of my haunts about town, I fancied that the cat avoided my presence. I seized him; when, in his fright at my violence, he inflicted a slight wound upon my hand with his teeth. --I took from my waistcoat-pocket a penknife, opened it, grasped the poor beast by the throat, and deliberately cut one of its eyes from the socket! I blush, I burn, I shudder, while I pen the damnable atrocity."

- In a moment of darkness, I committed an unrecognizable despicable act of hatred making me reach a state of mind I could not come back from. My life would never be the same after my beloved pet Pluto became the target of the instability this alcoholic illness instilled in me. I terminated Pluto's life, an action that haunts me and leaves me full of self-pity.

"I continued my caresses, and, when I prepared to go home, the animal evinced a disposition to accompany me. I permitted it to do so; occasionally stooping and patting it as I proceeded."



- To make matters worse and complicate things even further I let the pity I felt for myself and the illusion that I missed Pluto take over me. In a moment of weakness, I allowed a lookalike pet to come home with me, I meant no harm to myself or others however shortly after the resemblance not only in physical appearance but in behavior between Pluto and the new cat, started to enrage me once again with a feeling I refuse to recognize.

“Uplifting an axe, and forgetting, in my wrath, the childish dread which had hitherto stayed my hand, I aimed a blow at the animal, which, of course, would have proved instantly fatal had it descended as I wished. But this blow was arrested by the hand of my wife. Goaded by the interference into a rage more than demoniacal, I withdrew my arm from her grasp and buried the axe in her brain. She fell dead upon the spot without a groan.”

- This was a complete disaster that I was not at fault for as that lookalike cat seemed to be after me and tried to hurt me by tripping me, how could I not get upset I had to get rid of him, unfortunately, my beloved wife had to interfere, and I unintentionally unleashed my fury onto her and ended her life.

“For one instant the party upon the stairs remained motionless, through extremity of terror and awe. In the next a dozen stout arms were toiling at the wall. It fell bodily. The corpse, already greatly decayed and clotted with gore, stood erect before the eyes of the spectators. .”



- This is it I thought to myself this is how my story ends, that creature sounded like a demon sentencing me from hell. I don't deserve this I felt so much peace after the unfortunate series of events had unraveled. Ultimately, I knew that the diabolical actions I was possess to do would have serious consequences I thought I had gotten away with it, but this was the moment I got caught for the murder of my wife, and it put an end to my suffering.

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Sources

[The Black Cat](#)[links to an external site.](#)

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