There is a Chiss who has been getting on my nerves for the last few weeks, I think his name was Namitha’kir’ata, fancies telling us to call him Akira because according to him the pronunciation is *too much for our puny minds to handle*. Frak he gets on my nerves, which is why I took the liberty of kidnapping him, took him right out of his house; now, I know what you are thinking, I’m cruel, I’m a racist, only one of those accusations is correct and I guarantee there are *some* Chiss whom I am content with, but that is beside the point. Something has to be done about Namitha’kir’ata and if no one else is going to act, it looks like I’ve got to do it myself. Allow me to give you a little rundown.

First comes the physical pain, I have laid out a nice assortment of blades which my Fade and I are quite skilled with, and aside from that we have with us a nice diverse selection of acidic elements which are more than capable of eating through steel alloy. Nothing causes pain like broken bones, so we have laid out moderately sized hammers, because well put it this way; we don’t want the bones to break from the first swing I mean where’s the fun in that? Next comes the Alcohol, the idea is to pour it into the incisions that we make with the knives, but the fun doesn’t stop there since we have salt which will burn like no other as well as add a healing and possibly even a sanitizing element to his injuries warding off infection so we can have more fun. Now we have readied an open fire on which we can heat anything metal for a nice burning effect, sear the skin right off of that smug mir’osik. And you can’t forget the nice assortment of nails, screws, bolts that could have various purposes in the wondrous world of torture.

Next up is the psychological pain, now this will be an interesting feat that will be a real hit or miss due to the fact a lot of psychological pain is usually linked to emotional pain and well we all know that Chiss are barren of all forms of emotion, or so they want us to think… this requires more testing.

I really mustn’t linger seeing as I have a… *Patient* to tend to…