

SAMMYNOLIE BY ALEXANDER TSYPKIN  
Translated by Paul Lazarus

Even perfect swine who always seem to get away with their shit sometime find themselves in a situation where even they can't wriggle out of it. One of the greatest, Sammynolie, was always expecting this ultimate challenge of his talent. His victims were mostly women so there was no surprise that his punishment was named Daria.

Though she was only five foot two, all 62 inches were pure devil. But, even the devil sometimes feels like a poor relation.

Sammy met Daria in St. Petersburg at a semi-glam party. He went to the "Venice of the North" for a week, to clear his head. He hadn't visited St. Pete for about three years and was hoping to find adventure.

Plus, he was auditioning his brand-new Vin Diesel look - a completely bald dome. Losing hair fast, Sammy without hesitating, decided to end the relationship first. Clean-shaven, he felt confident and slick.

He noticed Daria right away. It was impossible not to. Black hair, indescribably fine ass and a red dress that sculpted that ass in all the right ways. What more could anyone need in such a gloomy city as St. P.? Her face, to be frank, was not the point given this dress. It's important to note that Daria's mind was not on the party at the moment. She was torn between two men. A good one and a bad one. Well, not really bad, but flawed. The good one, on the other hand, was relentlessly good. She was conflicted and deep in thought. And all this was going on in her head as Sammy decided to approach her from the rear.

"Can I be your bodyguard? I'll just stand here and guard that body. What's your name?"

"Are you out of your fucking mind?"

Sammy was completely thrown off his game.

"You think I wouldn't recognize your sleazy ass after four years, slimeball? You fuck me, take my money, then don't remember me and start to put the moves on me all over again? For chrissakes Sammy, I don't know whether to murder you or put you in a book."

Sammy realized that the roulette ball had dropped on double zero. As a guy into statistics, he knew something like this was bound to happen. He remembered Daria. It was finally payback time – with interest. Apparently, he had needed a quick loan to bribe some crooked cops.