



## **Do Not Download This eBook**

Pete Anstice

**Published:** 2010

**Categorie(s):**

**Tag(s):** "Do Not Download This eBook" Fluffy Weird

**DO NOT DOWNLOAD THIS eBOOK!**

Okay then...

It seems you have downloaded this eBook despite the obvious hint in the title.

In that case then you had better stop reading this and UNINSTALL it straight away.

Thank you

Hmmmm,

So the assumption is that, as you are reading these words, you have ignored my further advice regarding this eBook and HAVE NOT uninstalled it.

That is NOT good.

So, let me ask you this...

How do we stop the events that are about to unfold?

How do we stop the malicious code that is contained within these words from entering your brain, replicating and destroying THINGS?

I am not certain of what THINGS but I am sure they will be nice things.

Fluffy Things.

Sweet Things.

Things you like to eat, touch, look at, play with.

Kittens.

Puppies.

Baby Hedgehogs.

Naked members of the opposite sex (or same sex, if that is your preference - no judgment here, there is not time - I don't think so anyway).

*If you are under the age of consent in your respective country then please ignore that last example.*

Alcohol.

Drugs (again if that is your thing).

It will try and destroy everything that you like and enjoy.

If you are narcissistic then you are in real trouble.

OKAY - NOW LISTEN THIS TIME.

It is quite simple, everything will be okay as long as you DO NOT turn to the NEXT SECTION.

This is not the NEXT SECTION yet, so count yourself lucky, but it is only a couple of pages away. So STOP READING NOW!!!

**PLEASE**

**NEXT SECTION...**

Why are you still reading this? Are you female or are you a male trying to get in touch with their *feminine* side by doing exactly what they are specifically told not to do?

Now this is becoming serious.

Even as you are reading these words (even though you were told not to) the code is beginning to invade your sub-consciousness.

Right, first thing you must **NOT** do (after the things I told you not to do in the first place) is to **THINK** about the code contained within this eBook entering your sub-conscious. You know, that thing that, until I mentioned it, you were not thinking about.

**SHIT.**

Okay, sorry about that. I admit that bit was my fault. But, remember, if it had not been for you ignoring my pleas in the first place, this would not be happening.

Right, give me a minute to think of Plan C (I already know Plan B will not work with you - nothing personal, but you don't seem the type)

Anyway - please wait for one minute before turning to the next page.

Thank you...

That was never a minute!

Okay, just a few more moments then I'll be with you...

Thank you.

I think I have a solution. There is an internal error in the code that means it takes a few minutes for it to completely attach itself to the host (in this case you) so, as long as you are not a `very slow reader` the maliciousness will not have started yet.

So, and this is the final chance (probably), unless you are some sort of evil psychopathic psychopath who loves to see NICE things dying in agony all around you, like a Hitler, Stalin, Ceausescu, Pol Pot or Jeremy Kyle <sup>1</sup> then STOP AND UNINSTALL NOW and have a long and enjoyable life and I hope you have learnt your lesson.

DO NOT GO TO THE NEXT PAGE...

Goodbye...

---

1. A television presenter of such mind-numbingly awful shows that, should you ever meet him, please punch him several times in that abhorrently smug face of his and say "Pete says Hi" to him. Thanks.

You sick BASTARD.

Sorry. That was, possibly, a bit harsh.

I had another, private, thought at the end of that last page. Your ignoring of that last warning might not have been because you are some sort of homicidal tyrant.

If you are, as I suspect MAY be the case, of a higher intelligence than the average human then, as a consequence, the code could be working its way through your sub-consciousness quicker than I had assumed it would.

Or you could simply be a sick bastard. But I'll give you the benefit of the doubt, for now.

So Plan C is not, it seems, going to work.

I was afraid of that which is why there never was a real Plan C, but instead we shall head straight for Plan E which is this...

**FLUFFY - THE ADVENTURES OF A FLUFFY BALL OF FUR.**

(c) 2010 - Mr Happiness

Please feel free to distribute this heart warming story to all lovely children the world over.

Thank you.

Mr Happiness.

And Fluffy says "Meow Purr Purr."

x

# Chapter 1

## Fluffy The Cute Fluffy Kitten

"Meow" said fluffy the cute fluffy kitten. "Purr Purr" she continued in such a bubble of lovely warm happiness. Her Mummy, Mrs Fluffy, was feeding and washing her. She loved her Mummy so much it made her little heart leap with wonderment that anyone could be so lovely.

"I love you mummy" she said in such an adoringly cute kitten voice.

"I love you too Fluffy" her Mother said ultra-adoringly to her gorgeous little fluffy kitten.

Fluffy was a bit worried about her Mummy though. She seemed a bit sad about something but Fluffy did not know why and she didn't want to ask her Mummy what was wrong because, she was sure, that Mummy would not want to think that her little kitten was being upset by her adult cat worries.

So Fluffy decided, as soon as her feed was over, to investigate what was wrong with Mummy.

An adventure.

She purred an extra little purr at the thought of such a lovely afternoon she was going to have. She was so happy.

## Chapter 2

### **Fluffy And Mr Woof, The Kitten Loving Old Doggy**

As soon as she had finished eating and had been washed to an even fluffier fluffiness, Fluffy, the cute fluffy kitten, went to find Mr Woof, the lovely old doggy, whom loves Fluffy with all his heart.

She soon found him asleep in the kitchen and, after licking him tenderly on his cold, wet, nose, Mr Woof was soon awake and was so happy to see his little kitten friend.

"Hello Mr Woof" she said in a bouncy, happy, kitteny voice.

"Hello Fluffy, what can I do for you my bestest friend." He was such a wonderful friend to Fluffy and made her feel even happier than she had a few moments ago.

"I'm worried about my Mummy, Mr Woof." A small tear formed in her little kitten eye and she looked so sad that Mr Woof gently kissed away her tear.

"Don't cry Fluffy, whatever can be troubling you so?"

"My Mummy seems unhappy about something and that makes me feel sad." She held back anymore tears, she did not want Mr Woof seeing how sad she felt about her Mummy's troubles. "Do you know why she is sad Mr Woof?"

The look in her eyes made Mr Woof also feel sad but he tried not to let this show.

"Yes Fluffy, I do know why your Mummy is so sad."

"Why Mr Woof, please tell me so that I can make my Mummy happy again." There was hope in her eyes and she knew that Mr Woof would help her.

"Well Fluffy, maybe it is because you are a vicious kitten killing little monster. You killed and ate your two little fluffy brothers you bitch."

Fluffy looked at Mr Woof and, in one speedy movement of her paw, ripped Mr Woofs throat out with a razor sharp claw. She laughed manically and said to Mr Woofs lifeless body "You should of kept your stupid mouth shut you worthless old fleabag."

She licked the blood from off of her paw and, with an evil glint in her eye, Fluffy The Blood Stained Fluffy Ball of Fur called out "Mummy where are you?"

Again, **SHIT**.

Plan E has not worked either. It looks like things have gone too far. The code is spreading.

But try not to worry too much.

I had better explain here how I believe this code will manifest itself. How it will go about its deadly purge of all things nice.

Now I am no expert at these thing but somehow it links in to the optical controllers in the brain and, whenever you see something you like, something you find nice, it fires a lethal laser beam from your eyes at the soon to be ex nice thing. And you will have no control over this at all.

Now when I said a moment ago not to worry, I was lying, if I were you, I'd be shitting myself.

Right.

I have a plan. Actually two plans.

First Plan:- you have to permanently blind yourself. Either poke your eyes out or, I don't know, (I'm thinking on my feet here) pour acid into them? That way you will not be able to see anything nice, or anything at all for that matter, and therefore no fluffy kittens, rainbows, cream cakes and the like being lasered into oblivion.

The other plan and, as it stands, the final one:- You have to become, if you are not already as discussed earlier before you messed things up completely, an evil sick tyrannical bastard who hates absolutely everything and therefore does not think anything is either nice, fluffy, cute, beautiful, shaggable etcetera.

Please think carefully. It is all up to you now, dear Reader, for I can help no further. If you do not do one of these two things, quickly, then death and carnage will surround you. Everything and everyone you love will be destroyed, quite literally, before your eyes. It will become like a Hollywood disaster movie where the only ending is either the death of all nice things on the planet or...

The death of YOU.

Except this will be no movie. This will be reality, your reality.

So I BEG of you to decide quickly. You have brought this upon yourself and YOU MUST ACT NOW. Blindness or the hate of everything you hold dear. All things that you now find beautiful to become ugly.

I shall leave you alone for a short while and let you make this most difficult decision. I shall wait for you on the next page...

Thank you for deciding quickly.

I will respect your decision as long as it is one of the two given.

So, have you made the decision? Have you chosen either blindness or hatred?

You have made your decision!

Good. But before you do what needs to be done I will ask only one more thing of you and, I feel, after all that has happened over these pages, you owe me this much. If you have decided upon blindness, then I ask nothing of you. However if you have chosen hatred, a course of action that, in my own humble opinion, would be the hardest of the two choices then PLEASE do me this one thing. When you have become hateful of everything and everyone, then please turn to the next page, I have compiled a list of things and people I want you to think of as nice...

Cheers...

1 - Mushrooms

2 - Jeremy Kyle

3 - Spiders (at least ones in my home) - Kirsty C

4 - Pot Noodles - Shann

5 - Economists - Yael H

6 - Lorries overtaking other Lorries on the motorway - Ryan N

7 - Frankenstein - Kaitlyn B

8 - Bob Crowe - CC

9 -

and so on and so on...

(c) 2010 - Pete Anstice

If you want someone or something added to the "nice" list please email [pete.mellophobia@gmail.com](mailto:pete.mellophobia@gmail.com)

Thank you...

One final thing you should know, they never caught Fluffy, she is still out there somewhere, sharpening her claws and laughing in that cute fluffy way of hers...

Never trust a one eyed cat...

## From the same author on Feedbacks

The Bench (2010)

A short story, just like yesterday...

The Art Of Decay - Part One? (2010)

A short story.

The idea being this;- start with one of the basic human questions, with no idea what the answer is and, well, type bollocks and see where we end up.

THE BOOK (2010)

Nine short chapters, 3,827 words(ish) and no mushrooms.

Early morning, okay, afternoon. Door bell will not let him sleep, knocking on the window makes it harder and the shouting of his name through the letter box makes it impossible. So he answers the door naked, apart from socks, and an old, maybe unknown, woman hands him a book. An old book, a heavy book, a fluffy kitten embossed book. Where will this lead? To be honest, I have no idea...



**[www.feedbooks.com](http://www.feedbooks.com)**  
Food for the mind