THE BIG WOMAN THREW THE GUY TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM, SHE KNEW WHAT SHE DID TO THE WALL, SO SHE WAS EXTRA CAUTIOUS OR ELSE SHE COULD HAVE KILL THE GUY, AND SHE DIDN'T WANT THAT, SHE JUST WANTED TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM.
GET OVER THERE PIECE OF SHIT ...
AHHHHHHHHH ...

ALL THAT'S HAPPENED, THE GUY REMEMBERED ONCE AGAIN THAT HE HAD A KNIFE, AND HE FELT HUMILIATED THAT HE WAS ACTUALLY READY TO USE IT ON THE HUGE WOMAN. CARLA HAS BEEN MOVING THE GUY AROUND AS IF HE WERE NOTHING THAT SHE WAS NO LONGER AFRAID OF HIM, EVEN WHEN HE STILL HAD HIS KNIFE.
YOU KNOW WHAT ... YOU'VE DONE IT, I'M A FUCKING KILL YOU FOR THIS ...
YOU ARE A BIT FAR TO DO THAT AREN'T YOU? ... COME HERE CLOSER AND DO IT ...
I WILL, AND YOU'LL REGREAT IT ...
YEAH RIGHT ...

HE DID AS CARLA SAID, HE GOT CLOSE ENOUGH SO HAVING A KNIFE WAS ACTUALLY AN ADVANTAGE, AND EVEN AFTER HAVING HIM THAT CLOSE, THE WOMAN WAS STILL FEELING COCKY, INDESTRUCTIBLE, LIKE NOTHING COULD STOP HER AND THAT WOULD SOON PLAY AGAINST HER ...
COME ON IDIOT GO AHEAD ... I BET I CAN STOP YOU BEFORE YOU CAN DO ANYTHING ...
THAT'S A BOLD CLAIM WOMAN, I'VE STABBED A LOT OF PEOPLE FOR A LOT LESS ... AND YOU ONLY MADE IT EASIER FOR ME, SINCE THERE'S SO MUCH MORE OF YOU ...

OH REALLY
SO PREDICTABLE ...
SWAP!
HOW ABOUT THIS?
WTF?
YOUR F@CKED BITCH ...
DAMMIT I GOT TOO COCKY ... I'M SO SCREWED ...
PLEASE DON'T ...
FOR THE MOST PART CARLA WAS RIGHT, SHE WAS FASTER, STRONGER AND OVERALL BIGGER THAN THE GUY, BUT SHE GOT TOO COCKY, AND THE GUY'S STREET EXPERIENCE GOT HIM THE UPPER HAND, AND BY THE TIME THE BIG WOMAN REALIZED IT, IT WAS TOO LATE ...

THE GUY HAD THE KNIFE FROM THE VERY BEGINNING BUT NOT HIM EITHER HER THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO BE USED (ONCE SHE GOT BIG OF COURSE), SHE THOUGHT HE WAS JUST BLUFFING WITH IT, AND THE GUY AT FIRST DIDN'T SEE ANY REASON TO USE IT, THEN HE FORGOT HE HAD IT, BUT LATER HE REMEMBERED IT AGAIN, BUT THE DIFFERENCE THIS TIME IS THAT HE WAS MORE THAN WILLING TO USE IT.
PLEASE DON'T ...
NOW THE ALL MIGHTY POWERFUL BITCH BEGS ... INTERESTING