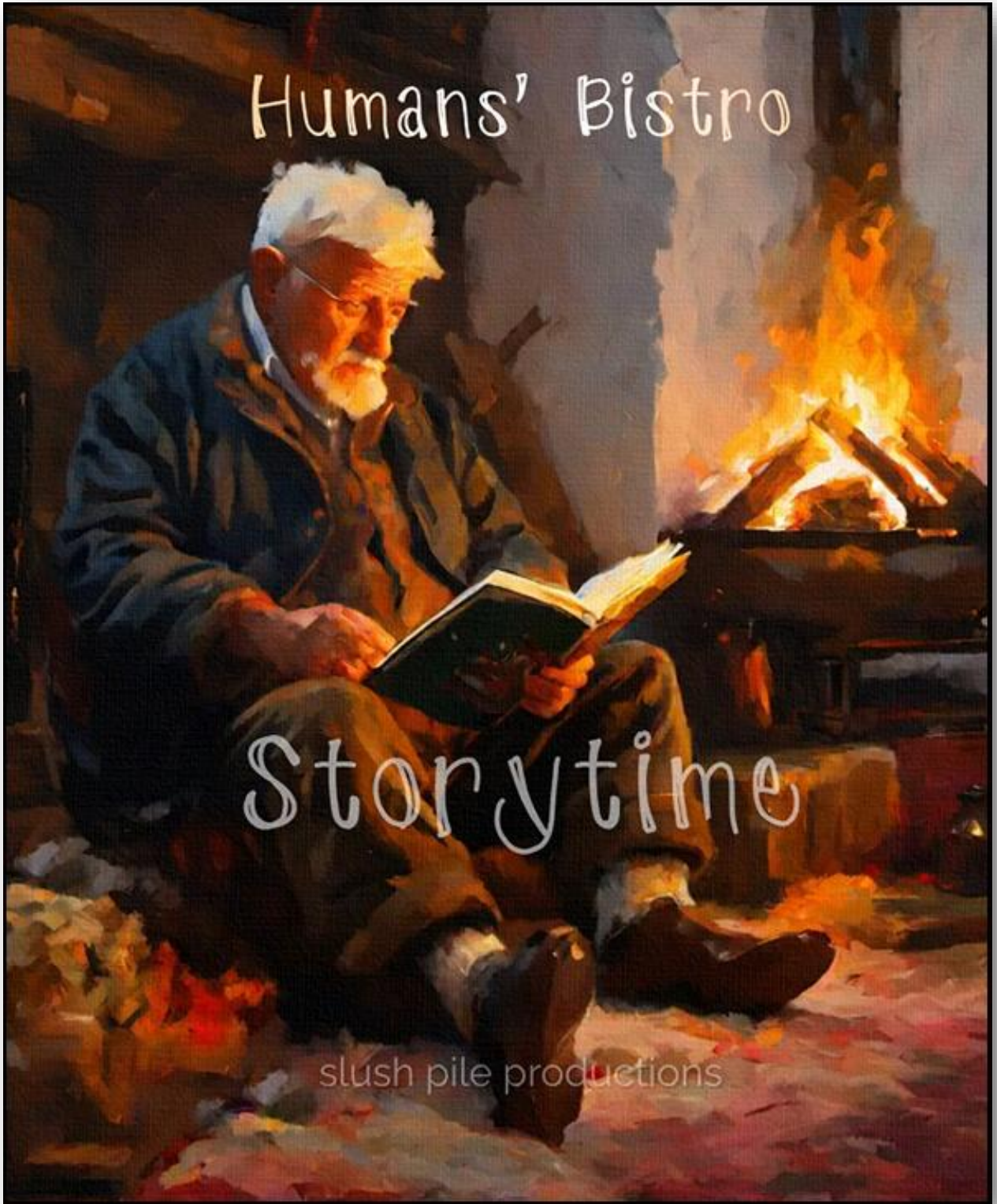


LINDSAY WINCHERAUK



1

HUMANS' BISTRO: STORYTIME

STORYTIME



1

Gather around children. Grandpa would like to tell you a story. Grab yourself a glass of milk and some of Grandma's mouth-watering chocolate chip cookies. And take a seat in front of the roaring fire.

A long, long time ago, humans doing what humans did, had lost their way, they had been so focused on consuming everything and then everything more, they lost site of the extinction they were causing by eating and eating and eating everything.

Then, one day, the animals, tired of seeing what they needed for their very own survival, being consumed by humanity, decided to take control of the world. The animals decided to stop eating each other, for their only hope for survival was to eat humans in all of their delicious varieties until the last human had been consumed and the Animal Kingdom could return to a much kinder, yet still violent world.

Children, this is also a story about Wendell the Hyena and his love for Cantaloupe, a vegan Antelope, who only ate cantaloupes while listening to her favourite song Cantaloop, by the 1990s British Jazz Rap Group, Us3.

Dip Trip Flip Fantasia.

It is also a story about the day when the heavens above roared in disapproval as humans had been following a consumptive path that would most certainly lead to the extinction of every living being on the planet. But unfortunately, children, us humans, liked consumption. We also loved living in denial and refusing to take responsibility for our actions. And not to be lost in irony, we loved fossil fuels the extinction of dinosaurs provided us with.

It is also a story about the animal kingdom doing whatever it had to do, in order to rid earth of its fiercest parasite, people. For if they didn't, we were destined to continue down an ever-darkening path into a violent abyss. A path we had been conditioned to follow, often because of commercials on late night television, until the day we ate the last morsel, feeding our obese ways – with doom and gloom most certainly following close behind.

“Grandpa, you’re scaring us.”

“Shut up, Stanley, and drink your fucking milk.”

On a foggy night, Latimus the leader of the animal kingdom, a Jack Rabbit with a big heart, rallied all of the animals together...

1

“On an Arc, Grandpa?”

“NO, Chelsie, what do you think this is, a work of fiction?”

Latimus called together all the creatures, the elephants, crocodiles, budgies, coyotes, snakes, crows, seagulls, lions, peacocks, lizards, cats, dogs, horses, deer, hyenas, antelopes, bears →

“Grandpa ...”

“What is it, Rudy? I have a lot more animals to list, it was a big fucking gathering.”

“Why don’t you just say, “called together all the creatures, the mammals, the birds, the amphibians, the invertebrates, and the goddam fish.””

“Rudy, did you want Grandma to wash your mouth out with soap? I do like your suggestion, Rudy.”

“Now I would like to share a poem I just wrote for you children. It’s called “The Last Person on Earth.”

LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

“Fuck, Grandpa, you are scaring the bejeezus out of us.”

“Grandma, get the soap.”



3