"THE LAST MAN ON EARTH SAT IN A ROOM. SUDDENLY THERE WAS A KNOCK AT THE DOOR..."

I OPENED THE DOOR. THE FIGURE ON THE OTHER SIDE SMILED UNPLEASANTLY. THIS STORY IS ACTUALLY HORROR, IT INTONED. I KNOW THAT YOU WERE TAUGHT THAT IT WAS SCIENCE FICTION, BUT YOU WERE TAUGHT WRONG...

THE FIGURE TRAILED OFF, PRESUMABLY BECAUSE I WASN'T REACTING THE WAY IT EXPECTED. IN FACT, I WAS *GRINNING*.

"YOU KNOW WHAT," I SAID, "THE THING IS ABOUT THE LAST MAN ON EARTH' SHORTEST-EVER FICTION THING? IT'S FICTION."

AND THEN THE FIGURE HEARD THE SHOTGUN BEING COCKED BEHIND HIM.