

CRUELTY-FREE BEEF (LESS FATTENING THAT WAY)

AS THE FARMERS WATCHED, THE SHAMBLING OOZE SURROUNDED THE COW, BLACK TENTACLES WRITHING AS IT VISIBLY DRAINED THE LIFE ENERGY FROM THE HEIFER. AROUND IT, MORE OOZES ROCKED IN ECSTASY AS THEY PARTOOK OF THE FEAST. ONCE THE COW ROLLED UP ITS EYES AND DIED, THE OOZE ROSE TO ITS FULL HEIGHT, TURNED, ADVANCED ON THE HUMANS...

...AND SAID "ALL YOURS FOR THE BARBECUE, BOB."

BOB NODDED. "GOOD JOB, GUHLOX. COW DIDN'T FEEL A THING." AS GUHLOX, PLEASED, MOVED OFF TO THE DANCING, BOB LOOKED AT HIS NEIGHBOR, WHO - *STILL*, AFTER ALL THIS TIME - LOOKED FAINTLY ILL. "WELL, IT DIDN'T."

- MOE LANE

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