

Bites To Be Them

Bob hated this part, but what could we do? You want a zombie trap, you gotta have human bait. Besides, Bob was perfectly safe in the plexiglass cage. We've tested it.

This batch wasn't too bad, anyway. Not like from the really bad times; guess the new policies are working. I could process them, one by one, with my .22 pistol. Insert barrel in ear, blam, reload, next zombie.

Sure, these guys would call me a traitor... if they had any words except "Braaaaaiiiiiinnns." But isn't that the point, really? Humanity can sustain *my* kind of zombie without undue fuss.

- © Moe Lane. All rights reserved.
- <http://www.moelane.com>
- <https://www.patreon.com/MoeLane?ty=h>