

YOU TASTE GOOD

Jimmie, it's nothing personal; I'm just hungry. Your sweet—nutty—oops I drooled on the carpet flavor is to die for. No final words? Mwahaha, that's because you're a crab, and crabs can't talk. Your flavor, however, it calls to me in succulent briny tones reminiscent of my mother's voice. Tonight's ritual involves knives, mallets, boiling water, and lots of Old Bay Seasoning. You're gonna go with flavors that bring out your succulent crabbiness. Celery Salt, to emphasize your sweetness. Paprika, because I want this memory to last a long, long time. It's past midnight, but the ingredients in Old Bay seasoning make this dark deed worth it. You hush. Let flavor speak.

