

Story Starter...

It was a beautiful restaurant. It was a beautiful night. The restaurant staff were just closing down, when suddenly, they noticed shadowy figures moving in the darkness. They ran into the kitchen and grabbed frying pans and automatic 12-caliber cake mixers. One of them turned on his flashlight, and there, caught in the beam, stood a man in a chicken costume. "Bwok?" it asked, and then "Charge!" The angry group of vegetarians, having escaped from jail and spent the evening chugging fruit-juice, were so hyper that they required nothing less than the destruction of a small family business to appease them. They charged in, waving stalks of celery, rock-hard potatoes and signs with vegetarian slogans. The chefs cowered and broke, fleeing into the restaurant and locking the door. A group of people dressed up as hogs and turkeys rammed the big glass door and broke inside, looking for meat to destroy. But there was none. They looked up at the sign above the door, which read "Papa Loui's Vegetarian Restaurant", and their shoulders sagged. Just then, a squad car pulled up and arrested them all for breaking and entering and for hypocritical actions.