

Michael Gonzalez
Walter Payton
Spring 2008

Dear Joe,

I was very hungry one night and I happened to find a spot to eat in a restaurant called, "Moe's." As I went in I noticed that there were some tiles that were missing from the floor, and the spot they were supposed to be in had mold growing from them and covering the surrounding tiles with blood spattered around. It was a gruesome sight. As I walked up to the counter there was Blanche, the waitress. She was an awful sight. She was fat with a lot of teeth gone from her wretched smile and when she talked, she had a western country accent and a tone as deep as a man. When she gave me the menu I was disgusted to see what was on it. Rat burgers fresh off the ground, moss shakes, moldy soup with half eaten crackers, and so on. As I ordered I couldn't help closing my eyes and as I did a wave of smells came at me. It smelled like mold after years of growing, dead animal carcasses, sewer gas, moss. I wanted to throw up. Finally, I opened my eyes and then I saw Moe, himself. He looked like he was in an explosion. Scars everywhere on his face, no right eye and the left side of his face was sagging, as if he'd had a stroke. He had no teeth and smelled like a dumpster. Then I noticed a dog, most likely Moe's. This poor thing looked like he hadn't eaten in a month for his ribs were showing. He was hobbling on three legs with a stump for the fourth. His nose had been cut off as with tail, for all that were there were bloody stumps. To make matters worse, he had fleas and ticks everywhere and his neck had been cut open to the bone. Then I looked at Moe's walls. Moss and mold were everywhere and pictures full of death and destruction. Then I was distracted by a family that had walked in. They looked like trailer trash, and I don't mean

to be rude. They parents, both almost too fat to go through the door and both were bald. The boy didn't look much different except for more hair and one arm longer than the other. Then, there was a little girl who was very skinny but apparently ate like a horse. Then they brought out the food and it tasted and looked just like it smelled. Maggots, bloody, moldy bread.....