

Vegetable Nightmares Present

[A PETER BRADEN Font]

Evil Green Plant

For the times when you need something a little more carnivorous.

The thorny creepers entwined her; as she struggled they tightened and wove together until she was paralysed from the waist down. Out of the corner of her eye she saw something that terrified her so much that the scream on her mouth died to a whimper. In the centre of the plant, above the bulbous spiral of roots, something was moving. A giant maw, surrounded by terrible knife-like teeth. A mouth. The plant had a mouth.

The vines continued their inexorable climb up her torso, pulling her down into their unrelenting embrace.

She screamed, an animalistic whinny of pure terror, but a wandering tendril found her open mouth and forced itself down her throat. As she choked her way into a dark oblivion, the vines lifted her into the air, towards the teeth-lined void. Her last memories were of the gnarly claw topped stamens that quivered from the maw in anticipation as she was lowered towards them.



Mean & Green



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