

Meat

His perverse smile tossed the uncooked meat onto the table. Ravenous dogs swarmed it. Some of the dogs were hungry; some were not. Still, all attacked because hunger was trained to be their constant companion. Hungry for food, hungry for fame, hungry for titles, hungry for wins, and hungry for favors; without this hunger, existence would not exist for them. All of this they wanted from the strongest dog.

The strongest dog knew this as the scene danced before him; more meat came from his smile. He would satisfy one's hunger to taunt the hunger within the others. From each other they fought to seize the meat. By increasing the hunger of others, they gained favor; however, this not only increased the hunger of others but of themselves as well. One day's winner became a nominee for next day's loser. The hunger's greatness was so vast; its disappearance would suck existence with it. An insidious grin extended over the birth of hunger's immortality.

You wake from your daze and realize—it's just another sales meeting.