

f all the various Monsters that teem upon the face of the earth, the Human species is the most widespread.

There's another, though, more rare, less known. It is the Yark.

The Yark loves children.

He loves the crackle of their little bones between his teeth, and to suck on their soft eyes, which melt like chocolate truffles.

He adores their tiny fingers, their tiny feet, their tiny tongues, which he chews with a sprig of mint for a sweet and deliciously sticky treat. He is a discerning gourmet, who also enjoys sipping their brains, which—it seems—taste somewhat like marshmallow.

Without a shred of racist bias, he gobbles down children of every hue. Whatever their shade of brown, beige or pink, all children in the world have red blood and juicy hearts.

Beware of his jaws...

This mighty ogre has powerful fangs!

He glides silently over sleeping houses with the smell of fresh meat guiding him like a beacon through the night.

Listen closely!

He's turning the handle on your door...

And even if it's locked, his hooked nails are all he needs for keys.



Poor you! While you dream, he creeps up on velvet paws, careful not to make the floorboards creak. Looming over the bed, he leans in to sniff you.

Yum yum! Your almond and butter scent makes his mouth water...

His presence wakes you and you wonder: "Is it breakfast time already?"

That will be your last thought.

You blink your eyes, then open them wide. No! It's not a dream! He's here! Immense, like a black moon. Drool streams from his fangs as his jaws swing wide...

And that's that. It's over.

Without pain. Without a cry.

You've just been crunched up, under the helpless gaze of your terrified teddy bears.

The Yark also loves animals. But he considers them really too adorable to be gobbled up, so he never eats any.

