



FERAL



FLEECES | FORSTNER | RODRIGUEZ | SIMPSON



WHEN THE CLOSING CAME...



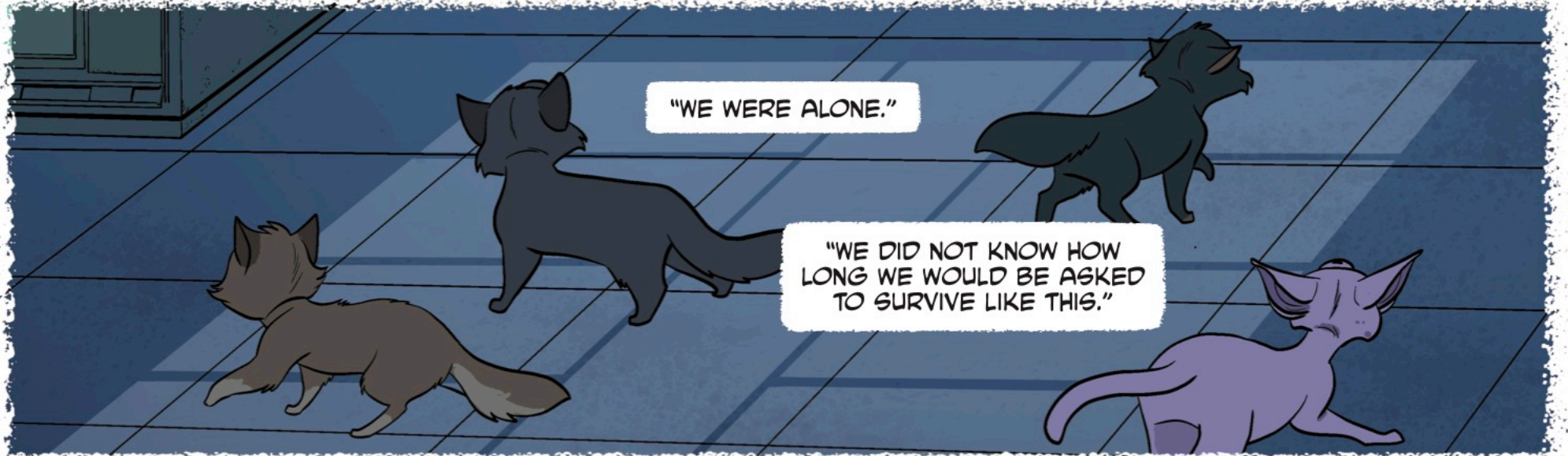
"NO ONE WOULD COME TO PETCITY
FOR THEIR PET CARE NEEDS."

"THERE WAS NO ATTENTION.
NO SHOPPERS."



"WE WERE ALONE."

"WE DID NOT KNOW HOW
LONG WE WOULD BE ASKED
TO SURVIVE LIKE THIS."



"BUT WE KNEW
THAT PETCITY WOULD
PROVIDE FOR US."

"LIKE IT HAD
ALWAYS PROVIDED."



"WHEN THE MEAT
RAN DRY..."

"...PETCITY WOULD
PROVIDE AGAIN."



"AT FIRST, THE MOTHERS
WAILED IN AGONY."

"BUT ONE WOULD STAND
AND DRY HER TEARS."

"ONE MOTHER WOULD
SHOW STRENGTH. ONE
WOULD RISE AND LEAD."





"SHE WAS THE BEGINNING AND END. SHE SAW THAT THE YOUNG ONES HAD PURPOSE."

"THEY WOULD BE SACRIFICE AND PETCITY WOULD PROVIDE. EVERYONE IN THEIR PURPOSE."



"GATHERERS. FOOD BRINGERS. TIDERS. MOTHERS. FEEDERS. DISCIPLINERS..."



"EVERYONE WOULD SERVE PETCITY. ALL WOULD LIVE AND DIE BY HER RULE."

"THOSE WHO COULD NOT SERVE, THOSE WHO BROKE THE RULES, WERE MET WITH DISCIPLINARY ACTION."

"ULTIMATELY, TERMINATION."



"JUST AS SHE KNEW EVERYONE'S PURPOSE, THE MOTHER KNEW WHAT PUNISHMENT WAS FAIR FOR WHICH TRESPASS."

"HER WISDOM WAS UNENDING. HER LIGHT WARMED US. HER GLORY. HER VENGEANCE. HER MERCY. HER EVERLASTING FERTILITY..."



"THIS WAS MOTHER HELENA."

MOTHER MOTHER MOTHER MOTHER

