



## **Hey, Dead Meat!**

It's about the fabulous story of a small black puppy.

His masters have already emigrated several times, and took him to Michigan, after living several years in sunny South Florida and previously in Mexico.

This canine belongs to a lineage of a not-very-frequent mixture of two European breeds mainly Portuguese with some Scottish.

After having adapted years living in a comfortable house and patio they have taken him to another cover of tall trees with flora and fauna very different from the previous one.

At times although larger it is extremely cold, and with a panorama nothing sunny and reclusive in extremis, given the weather that already considers miserable.

Well, this poor canine, does not hide his annoyance and acute longing for warm Florida. Cloistered day and night in the corner next to the dryer and washing machine, like a rag doll.

The poor canine denotes how his poor testicles freeze and that to top it off he does not use them, given his forced virginity. And all because his mistress denies him having a girlfriend, under the excuse of not knowing what to do with the baby and other necessities that he gives a damn.

This poor dog named Mango hates that for that reason to be fruit. Chosen by the mistress because you know how to see what strange reasons or needs.

She that is very affectionate with the canine since childhood, so much so that she kissed him and his daughters under the somewhat annoying gaze of the master, her husband.

Well, given his animal frustration accumulated already with many years of virginity, he has chosen to rebel with his sexual desires with a rag, doll, or bed and fill them with the passion that calms him halfway.

For this reason, he has chosen to howl and sometimes stubbornly rebels with what a soft object is crossed.

One day, he dared to express his frustrated passion with the legs of the master's other daughter. That almost cost him his life, when the master grabbed him with his giant hand telling him:

If you are doing that rudeness to one of my daughters, I twist your neck and decapitate you.

Do you understand puppy of the hell? "

He got so scared that day that defecated and urinated the whole day and had to give him medicine for diarrhea.

He thought he had his pride despite everything. Or at least, I need to believe that.

One day any of Spring but still with snow, his master went for a walk.

Remember to feel cold but he had been warmed and he was crazy to feel the sun on his face and body.

So, he went to walk through the garden in front of the house and then explored the park, where he could glimpse several animals.

Birds of different plumage and song, a pair of deer that ran out when they saw them, and suddenly, he felt that some beings were looking and smelled something new.

Following that smell, he discovered, at the edge of a small hill, long ears peeking out.

He wanted to bark but his master was so strong that he choked his breath. He almost dragged him, and on his way out of the forest saw rather a heavy giggle, from a couple of beings.

Mango was bothered to the point of barking uncontrollably and did not care at all if his master strangled him with his big hands.

In that he could see them, they were a pair of wood-brown animals with terribly long ears.

He saw how they looked and laughed at him when they said something about that piece of walking meat with a cord. He didn't like the comment at all.

He barked at them with rage and to their surprise. Saw that they did not flinch and said with a half-mocking and half-threatening tone:

"Hey, dead meat. Stop barking and give them bravely. We smell cowardly and you already have us drunk with your fear."

Mango felt insulted and continued barking but his master pulled so hard that it almost caused a heart attack and was even seen for a few seconds.

When he returned in his senses I was already at the gates of the house and heard as the boss complained about my stupid barking by a couple of wild rabbits.

The worst thing was that he said:

"If I know you're a pathetic coward. So, you don't have to give them to you as a male.

You are Mango, and since you were a kid, you have been afraid even of lizards. So

don't do it."

He was very much offended but certainly was not going to respond to this mass of muscles and hair that he could easily eliminate with just a couple of fingers.

He just wanted to be alive, and he thought at that moment how he could escape this miserable life and return to the warm, sunny Florida of his loves.

He dreamed of having a well-stuffed and warm Cocker Spaniel as a girlfriend in bed.

He was not interested in having offspring because he was already too old for that at 47 years old canines. He was responsible for that family matters.

What I wanted was to live quietly with a dog in a decent climate.

Mango knew that his masters lived in a cloud of illusion well intentioned to protect their children from the evils of the world.

But if you ask this deadly canine, his bosses see a lot in his very private world, playing and watching fantasies on TV and avoiding as much as possible what's going on around in the world.

Especially, the hard and ugly this dog was facing.

A few days passed and the boss took him out again for a walk but this time with the boss and the Baby in his arms since it was a sunny and warm day.

The weather was very pleasant and when he entered the surrounding forest heard a giggle and a whistle. Turning his head, saw the pair of rabbits from the previous time.

They looked mockingly and said:

" What's up dead meat, like these?"

And they kept saying:

What a surprise going out with the family to take care of them or to on the fear as always!

Mango barked at them and said:

"And the mockery is strong, to see if they look for another one to fuck!"

They replied:

" Run away, look how dead meat gets upset. Don't put me like that, we love the tender meat of puppies like you. Or you don't know that here in this forest we are salvages and we do what we want. And killing and eating prey is part of that. And you are that, our prey."

Mango had to admit that he was very confused because he had no idea that rabbits were carnivores. He had seen them on TV or the internet eating carrots almost trembling from fear.

And he said to them:

"You are full of shit if you think I'm going to believe you are carnivores."

A small squirrel was passing by and one of the rabbits suddenly jumped up and grabbed it by the head.

The poor squirrel was in his power and immediately, looking into his eyes and said:

"Let's see what we have here as a snack"

Then, he violently grasps the poor rodent and tore it off his head, and began to eat it  
rennet in communion with his sidekick.

He was puzzled and didn't know what to say or do. Fortunately, his masters had  
walked away with the Baby, called him, and shot out to meet him.

I had to confess that I was trembling from the macabre surprise of these poor rabbits.

He spent all afternoon and night thinking about those wicked rabbits and at about two  
in the morning, he heard the giggle of the rabbits and saw that they were in the kitchen  
window, looking at him and beckoning for him to get closer.

Mango ignored them and turned to try to sleep.

A while passed and he felt a kick in the ears, and I saw that it was them. They had  
entered the house and he was there, laughing at him as usual.

The difference is that they started beating him with their hind legs and they did cause  
damage to his ribs.

One of them grabbed by the neck while the other approached the ear and said:

"Look death meat, we come to propose a business. We are hungry for tender meat and  
the autumnal equinox is looming on Halloween.

It is our tradition for thousands of years of eating virgin meat no more than 7 months  
old. And we know that the Baby here is going to be just 5 months old on that date.

Which makes it perfect.

You are going to have to help us in our goal or you will be the one who dies piecemeal like the poor squirrel you wear.

What do you think of our business now? "

Mango did not respond to them in rebellion, but they were strangling him and only thought about warm Florida and how his bosses had brought him here with these killer rabbits.

He replied that he would help them with his head down.

They laughed and slapped him a couple, saying:

"In a couple of weeks, you will know about us, total there is no hurry is only August.

In October it is the ceremony, and we like to give us pomp and style.

See you around, dead, meat."

They left with that malevolent and mocking giggle.

He couldn't sleep that night or the next because he didn't know what to do and try to signal the bosses by putting reports of local wild animals on the computer and tablet, and how he could do more damage than expected.

They laughed that they were exaggerations and very isolated cases. They were still amazed by their new home and neighborhood and loved the access to nature.

Then, try to get sick so he took to the veterinarian and left there and thus, the rabbits could not get him.



But it didn't work either because the boss got it. The right remedies to cure are all the poisonings and intoxications that he caused.

One day frustrated Mango watched a movie with the masters about dogs in the city who came together to fight against a common and perverse enemy. It was there that the idea came up with the idea of perhaps contacting other dogs in the neighborhood and seeing if they suffered from the same problem.

The next morning Grandpa took him out to do his business, which, was uncommon but the bosses didn't have time that day. Therefore, in oversight of the grandfather escaped and ran to the houses of the neighbors in search of other canines in the neighborhood.

I could get three of them, all about their size and they roamed most of the time inside the houses and that's why I didn't see them.

You can either talk to them by telling them their name, where they lived and what happened to carnivorous rabbits. All of them to their surprise suffered exactly what Mango suffered, they were terrified.

But there were no creatures for the Halloween ceremony, only in his house.

They were very sorry for their situation but did not offer further support because they all feared for their lives.

Mango proposed to them to join and thus, find a way to end them.

They refused and said he will leave them alone.

Frustrated he walked to the house and the poor grandfather was looking for him like crazy, who put the strap on and led him to the handle.

Mango spent the rest of the afternoon lying on his bed, frustrated.

At that, he saw the boss who was bringing the baby to him and approached her.

She with her tender little hand touched her nose tenderly and smiled tenderly.

He was enchanted and kissed her with the most absolute affection.

He secretly cried and after few minutes after the boss left with the beautiful baby girl, he said to himself in a drastic tone of voice:

"And or I'm not going to let anyone hurt you. If I must kill those devil rabbits by myself, then that's how it will be even if it costs me my life."

The next day, I saw a TV show about the park Rangers, as they protect the health of the animals and took care of the pests or epidemics typical of each environment.

It struck him that in Michigan flea disease was very common in deer and wild rabbits and that it contaminated humans.

They quarantine, treat and if necessary, dispose of certain animals. In those cases, they were taken outside and away from the environment or sector they lived.

There he came up with an idea:

"What if I convince the park rangers that there is an epidemic of that in this area?"

Thus, they will come to look for the animals and take away the devil rabbits.

This way, I will save my precious and beloved baby. I am her guardian, and I will protect her, no matter what."

In that declaration of love and affection towards the beautiful baby, he had a moment of lucidity and found the strategy to achieve her purpose.

Getting rid of the miserable carnivorous rabbits.

He would have to sacrifice himself by contaminating himself with the Lyme disease flea. Thus, when taking the boss to the veterinarian he would have to inform the authorities. Just as he had seen on the TV show.

They would have to come and remove the wild animals for analysis and treatment and perhaps, elimination.

But Mango was looking to get them taken away for the time the ceremony was planned. Once, that her time limit passed it would be too late to sacrifice the baby and she would be saved.

Also, he came up with the second phase for the definitive elimination of these unfortunate rabbits. The State of Michigan has a hunting season for rabbits and deer given its overpopulation.

He would have to find a way for a good hunter to get hold of them for the Autumn dinner where it was very popular in this area to eat the product of the hunt.

However, for them to decree an epidemic there would have to be several cases, not just one. Therefore, he went back to meet his neighboring canines and proposed the idea of a final solution for the cursed rabbits.

They hesitated but agreed to sacrifice themselves since they were fed up with their continuous abuses and had nothing to lose because if they continued like this, they would eat them out of boredom or simple fun.

So, Mango and his neighboring canines got away from their masters and went into the forest for a couple of days until they got a beautiful deer full of the flea and approached him one by one so as not to scare him away. This allowed them to touch it.

Mango saw how fleas jumped as a local of the deer to its black fur and undeterred was contaminated by them. He then stopped to wait for his canine associates to become contaminated.

Once the sacrificial task was completed, they waited a few days until they felt sick, since they did not want to contaminate anyone.

Each returned to his respective master. They waited to howl in the garden for their masters to come out to meet them and realize their illness.

Mango did so wait in the garden howling until his boss came to meet him who immediately realized he was sick. He took him to the vet who diagnosed him with Lyme disease.

He was quarantined. During that time, he met his comrades in struggle and saw how the veterinarian informed the authorities of the epidemic.

They had achieved their mission. They learned that the Park Rangers did the operation of search and transfer of the wild animals and even saw on the news the cursed rabbits in a cage for transfer and analysis.

Mango breathed deeply that day and was able to sleep peacefully.

He knew they couldn't be in time for the macabre Halloween ceremony.

Mango exclaimed inwardly,

"The Baby was safe."

Mango and his associates recovered from the disease and returned to their masters, happy and satisfied with how they had stopped the carnivorous rabbits.

However, they were prepared for their return and subsequent revenge.

But they were no longer afraid of them, each of them would face them in union with the others.

So it was, one afternoon the rabbits already back went to Mango's house and shouted at him that they would annihilate him that same night.

He went out to meet them and saw how his canine neighbors showed up together in his defense challenging the devil rabbits.

These peeled their teeth and came to the assault to which the canines, responded with strength and courage surprising the rabbits and giving them a mother's beating. They had to run away but were threatened with death.

Mango and his comrades embraced and howled with happiness.

The next day, each went to their boss's computer and placed on hunters' blogs shots about places to get good-haunted rabbits for hunting. Now in the season already been officially activated by the county.

They rejoiced to see hunters arriving in the neighborhood and going in from very early in the morning to hunt rabbits and deer.

However, they commented on the reports of very large and appetizing rabbits already planning how to cook.

Shots were heard day and night and hunters returned with their prey. But a couple of days passed and none of the carnivorous rabbits came among the prey.

The canines of the neighborhood were already beginning to worry and even made guard plans to avoid any surprise attack of those unfortunate.

Several days passed, and Mango came up with the same reason to go to the forest and look for them knowing that his master would look for him and he would ask the hunters in the forest if they had seen him. And in this way, quite possibly guide them to the cursed rabbits. Surely, they were hiding waiting for the hunting season to pass.

Mango looked for them day and night, after a couple of days and already exhausted he thought of turning around the house when he heard a familiar whistle and a voice whispering to him:

"Hey, dead meat."

Mango slowly turned his head and saw them there, next to a large tree with a hole that looked like a vegetable cave. He knew immediately that this was his hiding place.

They signaled him with their fingers to approach.

He told them,

"You think I'm an idiot if you want me to come for me, motherfuckers."

They got angry and shouted at him:

"We are going to tear you to pieces and make strips of skin, death meat. That's who you are."

As they ran after him.

Mango ran never in his life, directly where he knew there were several hunters near a stream. The rabbits caught up with him and made him fall to the ground with a powerful kick.

Mango howled like never and the rabbits told him:

"Today you are going to die, unfortunate. You believe that your Baby will be saved because the time of our ceremony will pass. Now, we are going to end it for vice and pure fun. We are going to enjoy it and return strips of meat. And we're going to remember you, stupid dog."

In that, a loud shotgun was heard that flew through the head of one of them. The other stopped for a few seconds but pounced on Mango in anger. Both fought with fury and

Mango thought only of the baby girl he adored and shouted at the rodent:

"Today, you are going to die right here."

And he beat him that burst his eyes leaving him blind and bit him by the neck and leaving him dead.

A hunter stopped him by hitting him with the butt of the shotgun saying,

"Enough is enough, dog. You're going to harm me this prey."

Mango stayed on the ground recovering and watching as the hunter confirmed that the rabbit was dead.

There, he was able to relax and after a long time, his master arrived who was looking for him, along with other hunters.

He grabbed his neck, put the strap on him, and took him away slowly, commenting on how much they had cared about him, and that everyone in the house missed him very much.

When he arrived at the house, his mistress grabbed him tightly and kissed him like never and saw that he had to be bathed. He charges it like a child and bathes it in the tub with warm water and scented foam soap.

And she told him how much she loved him and never to leave the house again.

Then, did wash and dried it completely. She took him to Baby's room.

She looked at him with that beautiful, illuminated smile and took his nose with her soft and sweet little hands.



Mango almost cried with emotion and was overwhelmed by the greatest joy.

He was no longer the cowardly and insecure puppy.

He had transformed into a brave and brilliant guardian of the house.

And now, he would be vigilant to protect everyone in his home.

Therefore, his name would henceforth be, the Guardian.

Thus, he was called by his fellow canines who respected him and continued as their leader.

Our Guardian lived in peace and harmony, for the rest of his long and happy life.

Together with his beloved girl and parents, he protected, day and night.

Jorge Troncone Osorio.

Note: This story is a part of my unpublished book entitled:

Torment and Liberation.

I also own a literary website in Spanish entitled: [Tecuento1cuento.com](http://Tecuento1cuento.com)

where I promote and sell my short stories.

