

The Cosmic Fool

In the void, a green sun burned hot and bright. Headed towards it was an asteroid covered in the corpses of a recent massacre.

The gluttonous one reached into the belly of the dead star fiend. The emerald innards spilled out, dyeing the fool's maw a sickly, yet sparkling, jade. They danced in a mad frenzy, spreading olive drops of blood. Madness and glee consumed them as the sun engulfed and burnt their flesh to sage dust.

So, the universe was cleansed of a singular fiend with ill intent, though many of its brethren still roamed the void. Seeking the undeniable delicacy of flesh.