



A predator roamed the concrete plains in the vast wilderness of Los Angeles. Standing at a staggering six foot six inches, the creature quickly used his long strides to cut distances between himself and his prey. His large hands crushed bones. His oversized molars can tear the break the skin and rip the flesh off the bone. Experts hotly debate what the taxonomy was for this peculiar. There had only been one example of this animal in existence, and a strange Japanese girl had always foiled their attempts to get close enough to observe. Academic papers aside, Beezebubble, the name the monster's handler gave, seemed well-adapted to human society. Despite speaking in a strange bark, he seemed capable of basic social interaction. Beezebubble appeared to have taken an interest in anime and video games and had been observed at arcades playing dance-dance-revolution though often damaging the equipment given his size.

There were several unverified reports that Beezebubble was one big hoax, that he was actually a man in a dinosaur mask with a Californian state driver's license, and that his first name was actually Jack. Those in the cryptozoology community consider those reports to be dubious at best or a governmental conspiracy aimed to conceal the fact that alien dragons live amongst us in relative harmony. Either way, several wildlife photographers with totally legitimate press credentials follow the trail of the beast. In a five-hour-long youtube video, one photographer explained his own belief in Beezebubble's origin, stating that he came from a lizard egg trapped in nuclear ooze on Area 51 air force base in Nevada. He believed Beezebubble's emergence meant that the time of mutants was upon us.

With so many legitimate scholarly sources on the Beezebubble subject, one would be surprised that these incredible journalists and scientists were shunned by society for their tireless study of YUYO's YUYOSHI. Some had even extended offers to the mysterious girl handler to assist her in the proper care of such a magnificent beast— however, this YUYO attacked all those who

tried to poke and prod the creature with a large staff. Many scientists experienced blunt head trauma for getting too close to either the handler or the creature. They noted that the creature became hostile if he perceived its master to be endangered. A very strange animal-human bond was often seen in canines.

There was a stretch of time when the two subjects were separated. While tracking the YUYO was possible through close surveillance, Beezlebub appeared to have vanished off the face of the Earth. The cryptozoology community and the Ancient Aliens television show producers both feared the unique creature had perished under unknown circumstances— however, to their great relief, in the Fall of 2022, the monster reemerged from what experts now thought was a prolonged hibernation and rejoined this YUYO as she traveled the world.

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“I have one condition,” Meowkaza said.

A neck brace encircled his neck, making life completely unbearable, especially on airplanes. He and Yumi were on the flight back to the States, where she was scheduled to compete under the SCW banner. To Meowkazwa, it was insane how easy things fell into place when their last international tour, an effort to get noticed by SCW management in the first place, fizzled out. EMERGE was tied to SCW for a bit, but somehow the companies had a falling out. Meowkazawa assumed Shaun Cruze was responsible for bringing YUYO in after having firsthand experience with her in EMERGE. Hiro Tanaka was there too. He had to have put in a good word as well. It went to show that connections had as much to do about success in this world as talent. And Yumi had plenty of both.

“YUYO is a benevolent ruler, Meowkazawa. I will consider your request, but YUYO doesn’t give any guarantees!” Yumi answered. She crossed her arms. Despite the fact he requested the window seat, Yumi claimed it. She didn’t look interested at all in what was outside the window, keeping it close the entire time. He wondered then, what was the point! Yumi also didn’t remove her eyes off the table in her hands, watching some magic girl anime that featured a lot of sparkles and rainbows, and all that. Or maybe it was My Little Pony. He couldn’t tell. His eyesight was going.

“I’m willing to work for you. I’ll assume the responsibilities of a manager once more; however, my sole condition, which is far more important than pay, is that I refuse to work with *him*.”

“With who, dear servant? With who do you refuse to perform your service alongside?”

“You know who I am talking about. *Him*.”

Yumi looked up at the ceiling. She tried to whistle, but her pathetic attempt made an odd blowing sound instead, like a leaky air nozzle or something. She spoke in a high pitch, “YUYO

doesn't believe she knows who you are talking about. I have many prized servants, Meowkazwa. You must be specific."

"Beezle—"

"Bless you. Do you have a cold?"

"What?"

"YUYO is only being polite."

"I didn't sneeze. As I was saying, I'm talking about Beezle—"

"Bless you. Again, Meowkazwa, are you sick? If so, you better not give YUYO any germs. She's in the danger zone by sitting next to you! You better take responsibility YUYO gets sick!" Yumi said. Meowkazwa knew she was trying to divert the conversation elsewhere. That worried him as such a ploy by her suggested she had already contacted Jack. That didn't discourage Meowkazawa from making a power play here. He was far more important to Yumi's success than Jack ever was and will ever be.

Meowkazwa gave Yumi's shoulder a tight squeeze. "I'm not sick, Yumi. You can't run away from this one. As I said, there is only one non-negotiable condition, anyone but him."

"Fine! Fine! YUYO will take that into consideration, as she is a very wise and benevolent ruler!"

"You don't understand, Yumi. He gives me heartburn whenever I'm in the same room. The amount of time and energy wasted on having to clean up after him is astounding."

"YUYO has grown up. She can take care of him."

"He's a grown-ass man! He can take care of himself. He's not a dog."

"YUYO thinks Meowkazwa needs his head checked. Beezlebubble is a YUYOSHI, not a mere mortal human. He is a majestic dragon that has swum through the Milky Way to get to planet Earth to serve YUYO as a faithful mount. Who else can I ride into battle atop? No mere horse will do!" Yumi said. Meowkazwa sighed. He expected her to be entrenched in keeping Jack around. He, however, refused to share the same oxygen as the creep. Why didn't Yumi see that he was nothing but a weirdo in a dinosaur mask? Meowkazwa tugged his tiger mask; the situation boiled his blood slightly, and he started to sweat underneath the fabric. He really wished he hadn't accidentally used the wrong glue.

"If he's waiting at the airport, I'm turning around and getting on the next plane back to Japan."

“YUYO— YUYO— You are being very difficult, Meowkazwa; however, I assure you there will be on Jacks waiting for us at the airport.”

“You promise?”

“YUYO promises. You can take that as a royal decree. I might be only a princess, but I still have authority! Authority you seem to have forgotten to respect, my dear Meowkazwa. You are lucky that I love you too much to punish you for your insolence!” Yumi said. Meowkazwa reached into the satchel at his feet. He pulled out a bag of gummies and handed them over to Yumi. She had always gotten a little testy when her blood sugar dropped. In addition, Meowkazwa devised a plan where he would secretly condition her into doing the right thing. Whenever she performed a task or acted properly, Meowkazwa would hand her a potch of her favorite snack. Surely, that would get her to heed Meowkazwa’s counsel.

“Okay, Yumi. I believe you.”

“As you should!”

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“I shouldn’t have believed a single word,” Meowkazwa conceded.

“BEEZLEBUBBLE!” Yumi shouted at the sight of the giant. He held a sign over his head that read, “YUYO and party”. Meowkazwa had their luggage in his hands, but his knees grew weak, his arms were heavy, and his heartburn came up, thanks to the in-flight spaghetti. Yumi ran across the aisle, almost bumping carelessly into others, jumping up into Jack’s arms. Meowkazwa sighed. He followed Yumi, where she dropped to her feet. She held her hand out. What was she expecting from him? She growled. “Potch, please.”

“I’m not rewarding you. You lied to me.”

“YUYO did not lie!”

“You told me he wasn’t going to be here.”

“YUYO said no Jacks allowed; this here is BEEZLEBUBBLE, her faithful YUYOSHI. Silly, Meowkazwa, you must go senile!”

“You know, people here in America don’t find the whole referring to oneself in the third person as cute.”

“YUYO does not tolerate such lies from her top advisor!” Yumi reared around, stomped real loud, and placed her hands on her hips. She puffed her cheeks out in a pout. Meowkazwa took compliments as he got them from Yumi. Rarely did she acknowledge his importance. He placed

a potch of gummies into her hands and smiled. She mumbled while enjoying, “You cannot bribe your way out of this one.”

“RAWR” Jack shouted. Meowkazwa always believed his roar was a pathetic emulation. He knew how to roar properly; after all, he spent time in the jungles of Mexico and learned from the jaguars and the panthers. At least, that was his backstory in Lucha Libre. And if these two could enjoy LARPing whatever delusion they want, so could he. He held his chest. Thinking about doing a roar only brought him down to Jack’s level.

“He said, ‘Hi’.”

“Shush, Jack. I need to have a conversation. Give us a moment.”

“RAWR”

“He said, ‘Try not to molest YUYO’! Isn’t he sweet? He shows so much concern for his master,” Yumi said. Meowkazawa eyed her, and then he eyed Jack. Jack shrugged. Yumi came up with the last one. Meowkazawa shuttled Yumi aside and lowered himself to her. He squeezed her sides. “YUYO isn’t going to budge. YUYO is sorry if she misled Meowkazwa, but the whole universe depends on everyone in YUYO’s fabulous party of heroes to work together. Only then can YUYO and everyone spread love and justice throughout the cosmos.”

“I said it was non-negotiable.”

“YUYO does not know the meaning of the word.”

“Yumi— Yumi— we don’t need him. Sure, you enjoy your piggyback. If you need someone to give you piggyback, I can do it!”

“Ewww— don’t hit on YUYO. You’re a dirty old man like my uncle, aren’t you?”

“No. Of course not. You’re like a daughter to me, Yumi.”

“Even grosser then! That’s highly illegal! And GROSS!”

“Yumi, that Jack character is strange. He always smells. He always has bad breath. And what exactly does he do to pull his weight? And don’t say piggybacks because if not me, I can always hire someone else to give you a ride down to the ring,” Meowkazwa said. YUYO looked up at him with widened eyes, trying to emulate a puppy dog. She curled her bottom lips. She started to sniff, threatening to feign crying. Meowkazwa looked around, knowing that, once again, her public meltdowns always seemed to humiliate him! As if he was the one that lacked shame!

“Look—”

“--- YUYO gets it. YUYO understands that— that— Meowkazwa is jealous. He thinks that YUYO doesn’t appreciate him. But that’s wrong, YUYO cherishes Meowkazwa. Meowkazwa makes YUYO’s life twice as easy— no, three times as easy! But there shouldn’t be jealousy. Beezlebubbe and Meowkazwa have different roles to play in YUYO’s magical adventure!” Yumi explained. Again, the compliment hit Meowkazwa in the feels. She typically wasn’t so nice. Meowkazwa looked past her at Jack. Again, Jack shrugged, almost as if asking Meowkazwa another chance. He turned back to Yumi, and her hand was outstretched. He went to shake it, but she pulled away and then extended again. “Potch, please.”

“Fine. Everything’s fine. Just dandy. Here,” Meowkazwa surrendered. He dug into his pocket and dropped another potch of gummies into Yumi’s hand. She immediately fled the scene, back into Jack’s arms. He swung her around before lifting her to his shoulders. They left Meowkazwa with all the baggage. Meowkazwa cursed to himself. Do you think that someone with Jack’s size would offer to help with the heavy lifting? “Of course, he wouldn’t. He’s a good for nothing son of a bitch.”

“Hurry up, Meowkazwa, or we’re leaving without you!” YUYO shouted.

“Yeah— yeah.”



“Aliens!” Giorgio A. Tsoukalos said on a recent episode of the revolutionary *Ancient Aliens*. The most prominent extraterrestrial expert was asked to reexamine the early Greek pottery depicting what some believed was a lizard person. “Think about it. All of a sudden, you have the Mycenaeans and the Minoans in the Aegean sea making all sorts of technological advances. And concurrently, you have what is a half-man, half-lizard, being glorified on their pottery! If it’s not aliens, then I don’t know. What else could it be?”

When handed the image of the legendary Beezebubble, he lifted it up to examine its authenticity. Like a true expert, he could identify the photograph's contents. He commented, "The resemblance between the faded artwork and this creature is completely uncanny. I have heard about this lizardman. Beezebubble, is it? According to one source, he is supposedly capable of interstellar space travel, having 'swum through the cosmo'."

"Let me give you this hypothetical. If we found one of his kind, presently on Earth, how can't you say that there hasn't been more in the past and will be more in the future? And given our understanding of extraterrestrial life, it will be completely foolish to say that Beezebubble and his species aren't the only alien race that has visited Earth," Tsoukalos continued to say. He quietly asked if he could keep the photograph, noting he wanted to add it to his collection at home. When probed deeper about the said collection, he snickered and nervously brushed his hair to greater heights.

There were other theories as to the origins of this Beezebubble creature. Some are far more uncanny than others. According to Alex Jones, on this flagship show, Beezebubble and his master, YUYO, are government agents belonging to what used to be known as the Men in Black. Adding further, he believes that poor Beezebubble was the resulting offspring of the gay frog pandemic caused by chemicals the very same government Beezebubble works for. He cited that male frogs grew ovaries overnight and mated themselves to create a super frog.

Some argued that YUYO is the name of the god that Free Masons worshiped and Beezebubble is the original reptoid, that YUYO and the Free Masons wish to replace the whole of mankind with. This last hypothesis quickly came undone when it was revealed that YUYO was a young Japanese girl and the theory's supporters quickly recanted their statements.

Nonetheless, Beezebubble has started to become a cultural phenomenon. Is it because we, modern-day humans trapped in late-stage capitalism, see ourselves in the obedient Beezebubble while saddled with an innocent yet demanding authoritarian that is his master, YUYO? The subject is up for much debate.