

*You stumble across an “exotic” food stall, but you’re not quite sure any of this is really food. Is that a tentacle?? Surely not. The vendor seems keen to get you to try it, and it IS free after all. Draw or write about your Reosean trying out some...strange looking dishes!*

Individual Submission by [Mechanic-Drone](#)

Using:

[Kumara 15658](#) | [\[S-T3\] Cereos 7928](#) | [Sono 16114](#)

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Laughter and chatter filled the cooling twilight air above the reos world fair. Things were coming to an end soon and the idea of the fair not being around much longer seemed to give it a different energy. As fair goers began filtering out for the night, some stop at the food court to grab a dinner before their departure, though with how late it had become many were beginning to close down. As food spots became more and more limited, the ones selling more “mainstream” items like pizza, steak, and salads sold out first leaving some much more outlandish ones left.

A trio walked into the food court, taking a moment to pause and ponder their options in dinners.

“Geez, so many places are already closed down. Not much to choose from.” The female of the group Kumara said, and as she spoke even more began to turn their lights off to customers.

“We need to hurry and pick a place or we aren’t gonna be getting food here tonight!” Cereos, the larger male of the trio ran off towards the closest food stall still open, his motivation to get free food fueling his tired body.

“Hey wait up!” The last of the three, Sono, cried out as he chased after his companion.

The stall they walked up to was oddly quiet, considering it was one of the few left the group had expected more people to be trying to order from there. That is, until they began reading over the menu.

It was a good thing the menu had pictures besides each meal because none of them sounded real. Even the images alone looked like strange monsters as opposed to a delicious meal. The group let their eyes scan over everything, completely lost on what to order being as it all seemed so alien to them.

“Well what’ll it be folks? You are gonna be my last customers of the night so make it quick!” The stall owner was kind, if not a bit different. Made sense as he seemed to match his strange food with his appearance. The group looked on, completely unsure as to what to order.

“Uhh, just give us your favorite?” Cereos spoke, trying to sound as confident as he could but it still came out as a question rather than an order.

The stall owner laughed before winking, "You got it champ. I'll get the good stuff for you three." And with that, he darted into the back of his stall to get together the trio's "meal".

"I don't know if I want to eat here..." Sono spoke quietly so as to not offend the stall owner, who just so happened to bust out of the back, much quicker than expected.

"And voila! Your meals are served! Have a good night!" He almost threw the food at the three before quickly closing up the stall, leaving them to look on in a stunned silence at their now full plates.

Each one was a pulsating mass of god knows what. There were claws, paws, tentacles, oh god was that movement? Whatever it was on their plates did NOT look edible to say the least. Kumara and Sono both looked at the meals with a look of horror and disgust while Cereos seemed a bit more optimistic.

"Well... Eat up! This is his best stuff!" Cereos croaked out, trying to put on a brave face. As he opened his mouth and shoveled some of the food in his two friend's held their breaths as he swallowed.

After a moment Cereos's eyes lit up, looking back at his plate in delight, "This is so good!" Before he had a chance to get anymore words out he began to shovel more of the suspicious looking food into his face.

Kumara and Sono looked at him in disgust and though they both tried their best to at least TRY the meal, neither could stomach swallowing the concoction.

"Yeah I think I'm just gonna skip dinner for tonight. You want my plate Cereos?" Sono spoke, holding out his plate to his friend who eagerly took it from him. Kumara also held her plate out to Cereos without a word, and he took it from her as well as he munched away happily on his plethora of nasty.

I guess everyone has their own taste.

**[725 Words]**