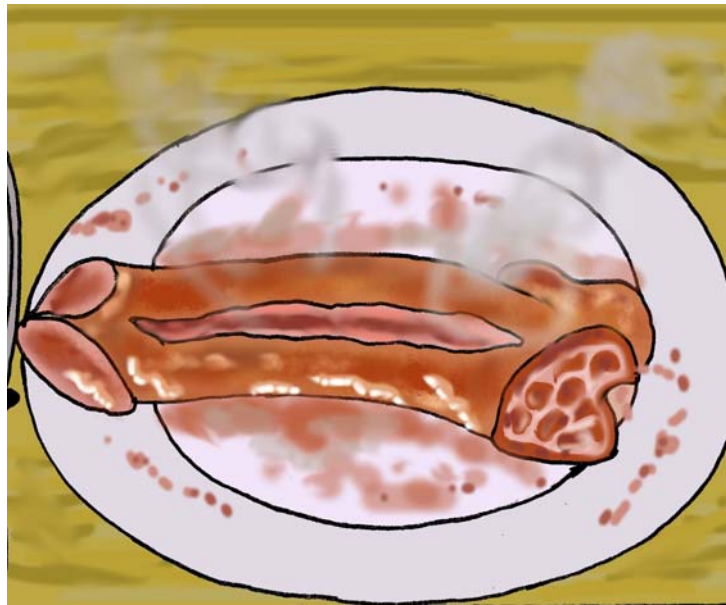


## Ch. 5b: The feast

Ernesto took the arms of the piggy, and placed them on either side of the trunk. Then he placed his right hand on the head, and took a sharp and serrated knife over the neck. The whole body shook as he began to saw the head off. The blade of the knife made quick progress cutting deeper and deeper, until it began chewing on the spine. Ernesto applied more pressure until the cartilage gave way, and the head severed from the body.

Ernesto picked up the lifeless head, and looked at its dead eyes. Up until a few hours ago, this had been a boy. His eyes were still opened wide, frozen in the sudden surprise of his death, the spark of life long gone and dulled by the fog of heat that had robbed him of his life. Ernesto placed the head at the top of the platter, and prepared to work on the rest of the body.

The next order of business was clear, the death speedos were still tightly wrapped around the remains of the boy; these

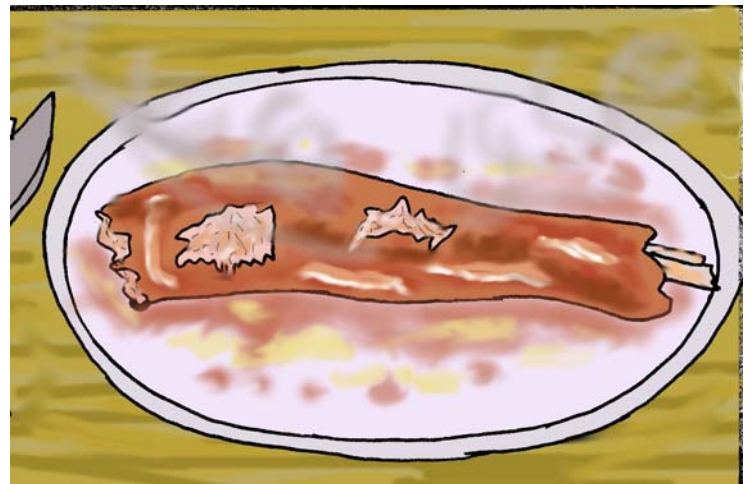


had to come off. Ernesto pulled the drawstring on the speedo, and pulled them back, revealing the choice cut. The piggy's penis, which free of the constricting garment, jutted out, still steaming. Careful not to tear the tender skin, Ernesto slipped the grease soaked garment off, and dropped them on a corner of the patio, thinking to himself, "These will go on the wall later"

The headless corpse now naked, laid on the board ready to be carved and served. There were off course, a few choice cuts to parse out first. Wielding the knife with great dexterity, Ernesto placed the blade of the knife at the base of the boy's balls, and cut them off. He then placed the cut on the plate destined for Lorenzo; he had after all won them fair and square.

Ernesto gave some thought about his personal choice of boy meat should be. After some thought, he decided to settle for a calf. It only took a few whacks of the cleaving knife to separate the foot from the calf, and the calf from the leg. Ernesto realized suddenly how hungry he was, just as he placed the delicious-looking calf in his plate.

After that, the men began to cut the animals apart; Ernesto cut and cleaved the boy, which had nowhere as much meat as the pig. In about fifteen minutes, the large platters for each animal were full. Ernesto, who was quickly learning the trade of a butcher, organized the platter by meat cut. Tenderloin cut in nice round pieces, the rack of piggy chops presented in a well-arranged sequence, the bacon of the belly laid in an appealing pattern. Ernesto was getting good at this.



Ernesto summoned the guests to the table with a polite, and much welcomed, "dinner is served". Looking at his watch, Ernesto took noticed of the time, pleased with himself; they were right on time.