

Interview with Zenwirth Veredice.

The vixen smiled into the camera, “Hello there, this is Ami Goodeatings with I8U Media, here to conduct an-”

“Wait a minute! You’re not Ami Goodeatings, I am!” the red panda who was standing next to the vixen interrupted.”

The vixen rolled her eyes, “Oh please. No you’re not. I’m the real Ami Goodeatings. See? I’ve got a name tag.”

The red panda grabbed the name tag hanging from around her own neck, “So do I!”

The vixen glanced down at it, “But you don’t look like the red panda in the photo.”

The woman scowled, “I’m having a bad hair day.”

The vixen turned her eyes upwards, as if asking for strength, “So, Ms Zenwirth Veredice, I hear you’re new to GobbleTown.”

The red panda stared, “Are you really going to interview as if I’m you? And you’re me?!”

“Not only are you new here, but you play music and sing. That you’re looking into getting a karaoke place.”

The red panda stomped one foot, “I’m not new here, and I don’t sing! And I don’t need a karaoke place because I have a job at I8U Media!”

The vixen continued on, “Really? But what about the rumors about you setting up traps to capture unsuspecting people? And more importantly, what about the stories that you’re able to disguise yourself to look like anyone?”

“That’s-”

But the vixen interrupted, “Look like anyone, and get close to people?”

The red panda blinked, “Uh, what?”

The vixen stepped closer, smiling, “Closer, and closer. Without them realizing what you’re doing.”

The red panda glanced at the camera, “Um. I don’t know what.... What?”

Vixen pressed her nose against the red panda, “Precisely.” A moment later, she opened her jaws as Ami started to take a step back, only for the vixen to grab the reporter by the shoulders, and begin gulping the woman down. It didn’t take long from there. The vixen was swallowing the red panda down quickly with noisy slurps and gulps until the fox hoisted what was left of the red panda up into the air above her, and calmly shoved reported down her throat.

Licking her lips and smacking them, the vixen turned to the camera as she patted her stomach, “This has been Ami Goodeatings with I8U media. Thank you for tuning in.”

Inside her stomach came the muffled yell, “I’m Ami Goodeatings!”

The vixen grinned widely at the camera, “Yes, yes you are. And I’m Zenwirth Veredice, the Great Deceiver!”