

# The *very* hungry school



The very hungry school groaned. It hated weekends and holidays. Pieces of litter scurried across the empty playing fields. Computer screens flickered, fishtanks burbled, and lights burned through the night. The hours passed slowly. Clocks ticked, urinals flushed, and radiators gurgled and moaned as they heated and cooled.

The very hungry school relied on people to feed it. It needed feasts not snacks. It was never satisfied; it always felt that it needed more.