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artist: Mao Montiel
by: Sofía Figueras



HERETICS FOOD

[inverosímil]

Escúchanos en SPOTIFY



"He would tell me that drinking animals' blood is an act of heretics, but I'd answer to him that what is in my cup is cranberry juice because my belly hurts."



I don't know much about Pythagoras, but I know he's not dead, he lives in my Baldor book and in several of my traumas. He supposedly died in 500 BC, but still he had the nerve to ruin my life with a fucking triangle and ruin my piano lessons, because in some strange way that also had to do with him and his meaningless numbers. Leaving aside all the emotional damage he's caused me, I don't think Pythagoras would've wanted to be my friend, but I think it would've been cool.

I'd invite him to a coffee shop, like a VIPS or some place where they give you crayons to draw on the tablecloths even if you're 45. I'd order a chocolate shake and some eggs with chorizo for me and he'd yell at me like a loon because apparently he invented veganism or something. But as friends, all relaxed.

Then, when we have to pay the bill, we would go to the checkout and he would see the chocolate bunnies, the cat tongues and the chocolate eggs and he would be perplexed. He would tell me that the souls of these animals were inside those chocolates, he would repeat to me that the soul is immortal and that we don't know if before our soul was of an animal's. And I'd say to him that it's okay and I'd buy him some lemon chips.



I don't know much about Pythagoras, but I know we'd make a good duo. He would tell me that drinking animals' blood is an act of heretics, but I'd answer to him that what is in my cup is cranberry juice because my belly hurts. He would tell me that his friend Diogenes died from eating a raw octopus and I would tell him that cynic didn't have anyone to cook

it for him. We'd be like Milhouse and Bart, I wouldn't appear in almost any episode and he'd die for calling an

important gentleman a fool (this is funny because it's real).

On some night when Pythagoras invited me to watch movies at his house and eat popcorn (vegan), I'd invite my friend Mao Montiel without telling him. I'd say he'd have to bring a gift because not everyone gets to see Pythagoras just like that. I'd say $a^2 + b^2$ equals to bring an edible chocolate gift to watch the movie at ease. And knowing Mao, he would bring to us something really ingenious, like a panda or some pingüinos or even a fried egg, something that would cause a conversation with our new best friend.

Pythagoras would see this chocolate egg beauty with an outgoing yolk, almost scattered, and run to his basement, where he would have his bloodless altar to worship all the animals while Mao and I would stay and watch a movie and eat a chocolate egg. On second thought, it would be very weird if Pythagoras was my friend. I don't know if I want to have a friend with a bloodless altar in his basement.



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