

## Cottontail The Killer Rabbit™ Character Study

It's no wonder the poor guy who's writing about me can't figure out where to start. Fuck. Even I have no idea who I really am. I woke up the other morning surrounded by a shit-load of trees and the half-eaten carcasses of a couple of deer. I played with the antlers a little while and made some stupid jokes about how horny I was to no one in particular. Except it's not a fucking joke.



Ever since I can remember (and I can't remember much), I've been walking around with this massive hard-on you could cut diamonds with and not a fucking female in sight. Not that they would fuck me willingly if they were. I caught my reflection in the water by the edge of the lake the other day. I didn't know whether to laugh, cry or hang myself from the nearest fucking tree. I'd have a hard time picking one though, this place is nothing but stinking trees. Fucking millions of them. Everywhere you look. I'd take my axe to them all, but I'm afraid it's a job that would outlive me. Too many fucking green trees. I hate the color green. And just my luck, I end up lost in a forest. Can't wait until winter arrives...

Where was I? Oh yeah, I was talking about how freakin' hideous I am. Was God smoking crack the day he came up with me?

I know I wasn't always this way, I don't know how I know that, but I do. Or maybe it's just wishful thinking. But I can't imagine anything as stupidly grotesque as me being a part of the natural order. And then there's the memories... they flash in front of my eyes, sometimes brief glimpses, sometimes entire episodes. They always revolve around this guy (who I assume is, or was, me). But it's hard to make sense of them.

[fart] Oh shit, gotta pass some jelly beans.

Ever wonder how you wipe your ass when you have a claw for a hand? **Ve-ry-care-ful-ly.** Wish I was left handed. Ha, ha! Damn, that smells! Maybe I should try eating some veggies.

Hear that? Yeah, yeah, I know. I'm the only one here with ears that are three fucking feet long. You know what they say about big ears, right? What, no sense of humor? Geez, maybe you should lighten up a little. Puff on a big fatty or something. 'Bout the only thing that doesn't grow in this fucking place. I'm outta here, tough fucking crowd tonight.