

Pineapple Genocide
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The east faction blew up the pineapple factory last night. I didn't even like pineapples that much, but knowing that not a single one exists in the world... that the plant species has gone extinct makes me weary and light headed. If I have kids and grandchildren, how will I even explain what a pineapple is to them? Will they roll their eyes at me and only feign interest? They'll probably nod their head and mumble, "I know grandma, it's an apple that grew on pine trees, got it. I need to get to a save spot in my game now."

Unless it's a dinosaur we are talking about. No one cares about the extinct. I once read about an animal called a quagga. Have you ever heard of a quagga before? Neither had I. It was a zebra-like mammal from Africa with black and white stripes that faded into brown towards the back end. It went extinct because of European hunting and a miscommunication between the word European word "zebra" and the African word "quagga". The last one died in a zoo in Amsterdam in 1883. No one really cared. Perhaps no one will really care that the last pineapple was destroyed in 2138. There are other fruit around.

I wonder how long it will take for me to forget the feeling of squeezing that yellow sponge of sweet juice between my teeth, feeling the cool yellow nectar run down my throat, or that odd texture of a hundred piled strings. I can't think of another fruit that even comes close to that. I didn't even like pineapples before, and now that they are gone, I can't seem to satisfy my craving for them.

I hear bombs in the distance.