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Horror Literacy: Why We Write the Stories that Scare Readers

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CLICK

CLACK

CTHULHU



REMIXED
BY:
ASHLEY
SCHWEGLER



Farmer Yog-Sothoth has a problem.

All day he hears
the foul sounds of

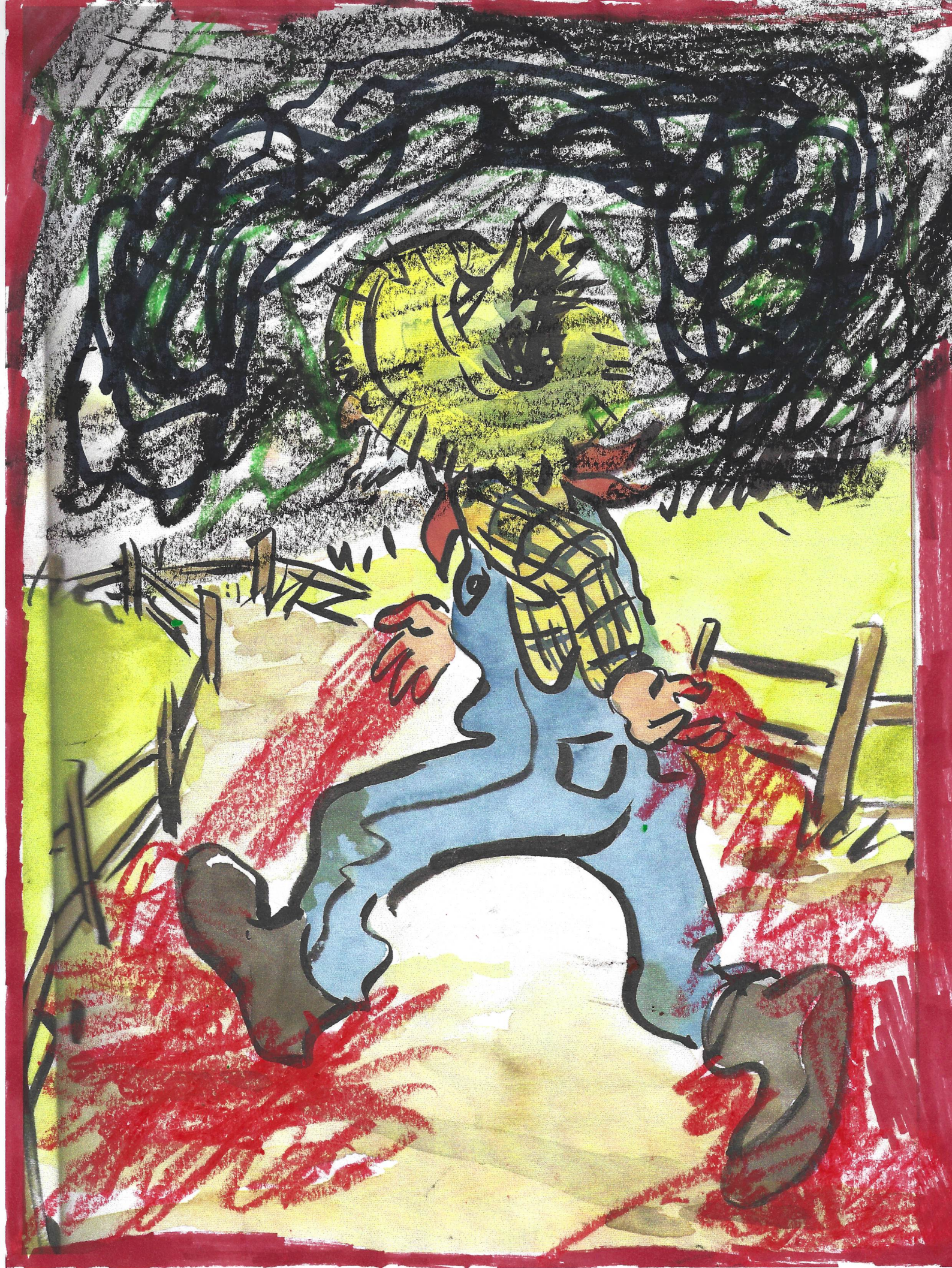
Click, clack, **moo.**

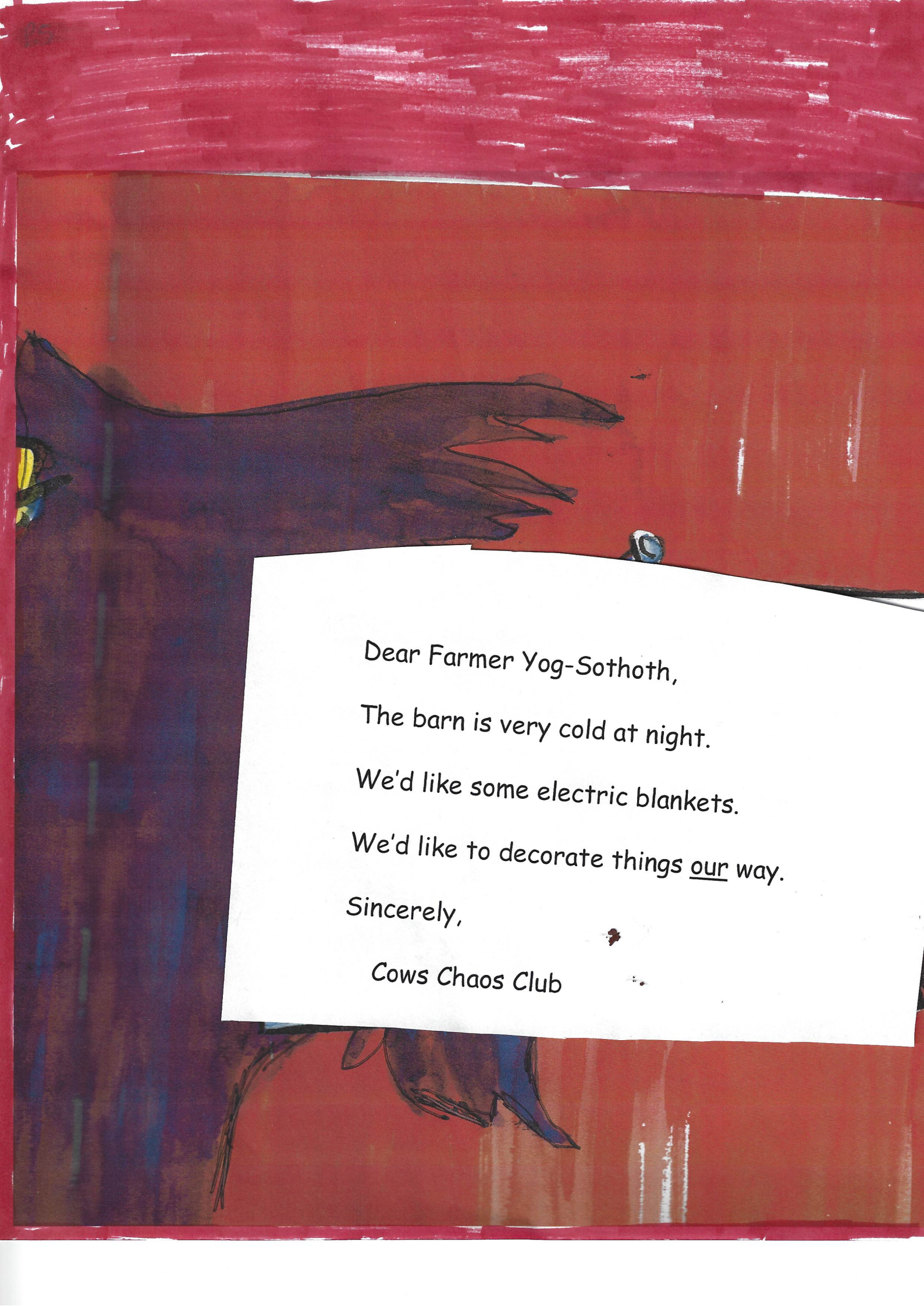
Click, clack, **moo.**

Clickety, clack, **CthuThu**

Arme barn
Cleaners







Dear Farmer Yog-Sothoth,

The barn is very cold at night.

We'd like some electric blankets.

We'd like to decorate things our way.

Sincerely,

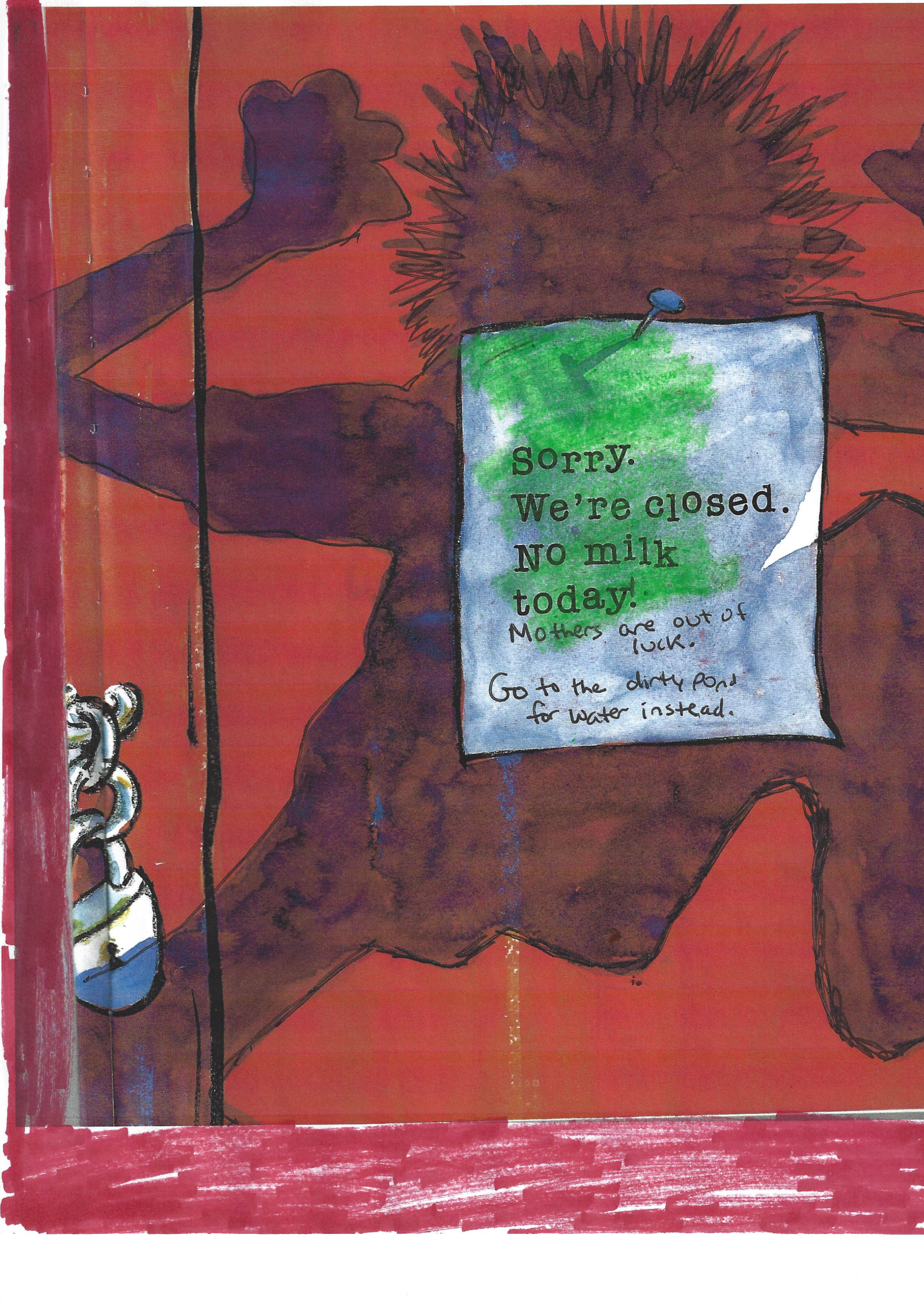
Cows Chaos Club

It was bad enough the cows had found the old typewriter in the barn, now they wanted electric blankets!

Proven " "

No way! Says Farmer Yog-Sothoth
I arranged things my way.
The cows went on strike.
They put on their own makeup
and dressed the way they want.





SORRY.
We're closed.
NO MILK
today!

Mothers are out of
luck.

Go to the dirty pond
for water instead.



“No milk today!” cried Farmer Yog-Sothoth

The health of the little children will be threatened.

The cows are causing *chaos and impurity*.



Click, clack, **moo.**

Click, clack, **moo.**

Clickety, clack

Cthulhu

110

The next day, he got another note:

Dear Farmer Yog-Sothoth,

The hens hate you too!

They'd like to reorganize the coup.

Send paint, hammers, and nails.

Sincerely,

Cows Chaos Club



The cows were growing impatient
with the farmer. They left a new
note on the barn door.



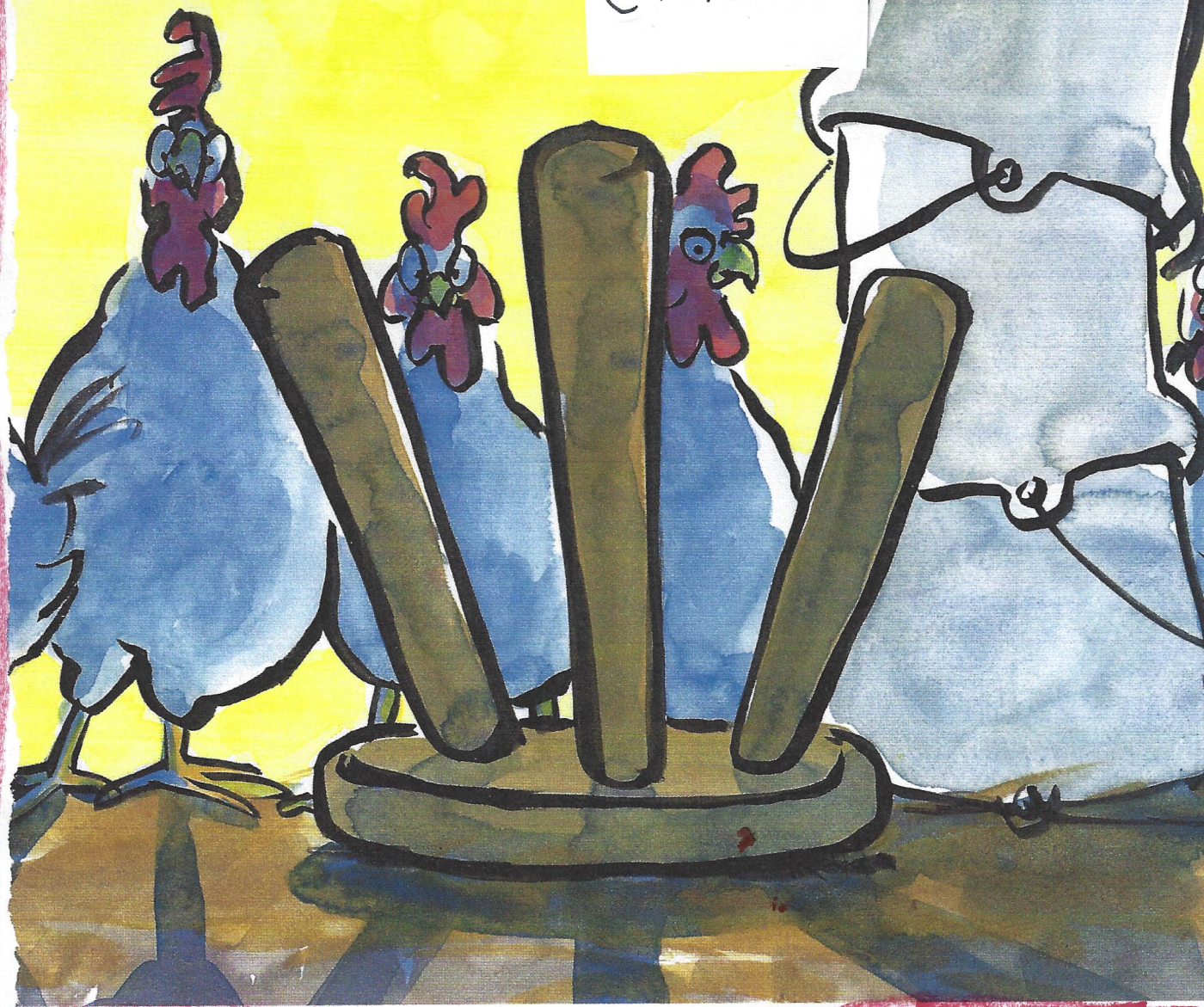
"No eggs!" cried Farmer Yog-Sothoth.

Filthy chickens need a good cleanup.

In the background he heard:

Click, clack, **moo.**

Clickety, clack, Cthulhu.





Cows that type! Hens on strike!

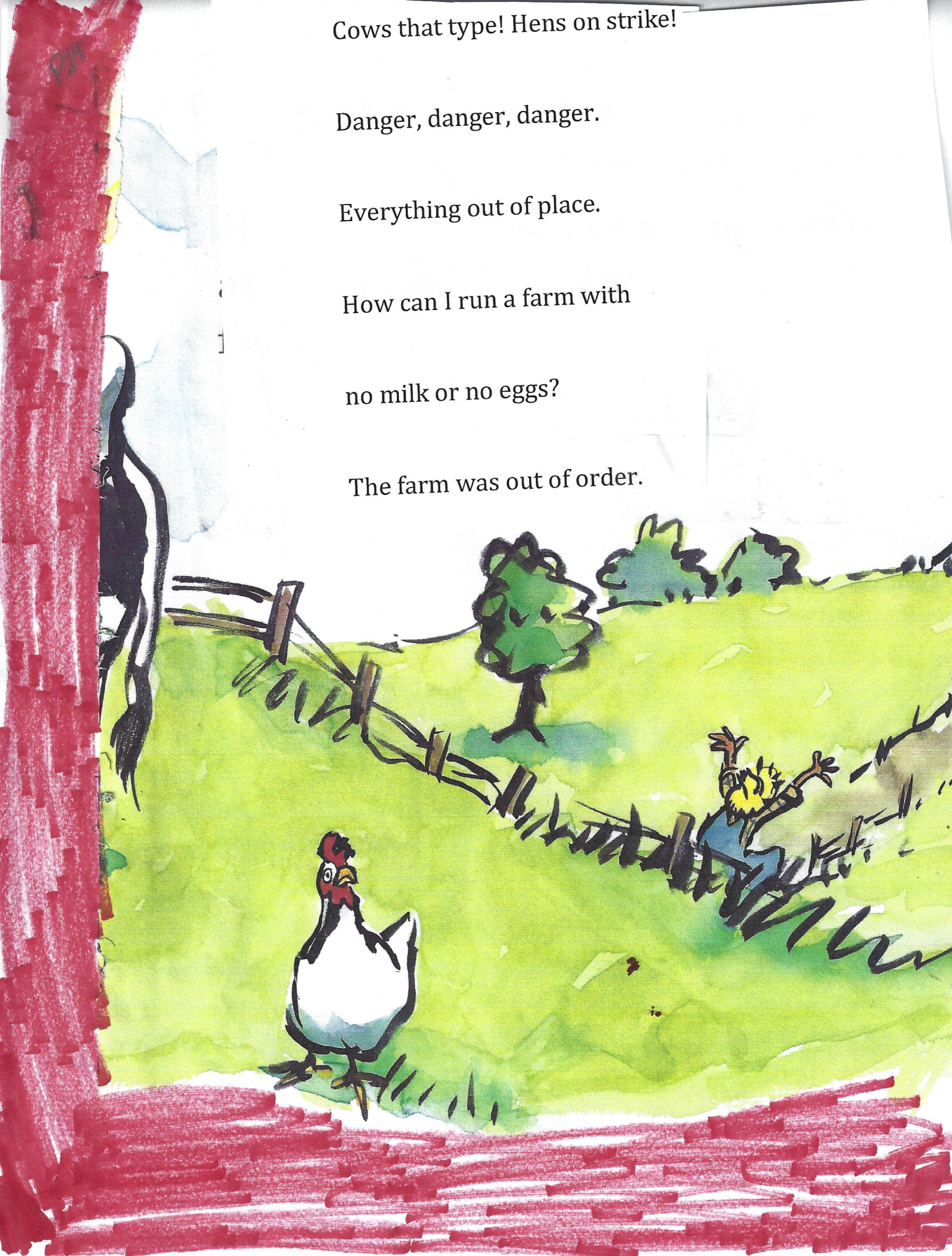
Danger, danger, danger.

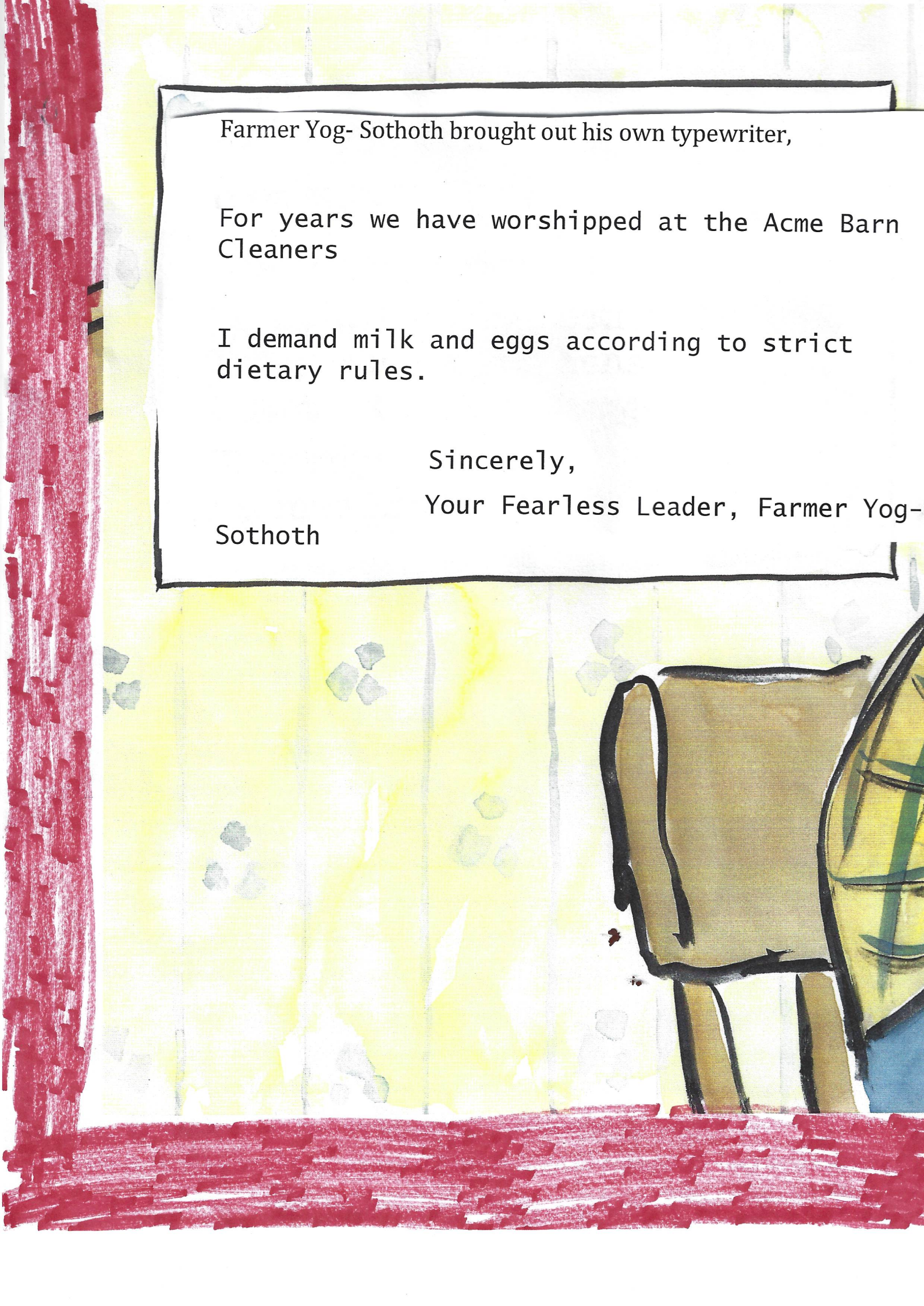
Everything out of place.

How can I run a farm with

no milk or no eggs?

The farm was out of order.





Farmer Yog- Sothoth brought out his own typewriter,

For years we have worshipped at the Acme Barn
Cleaners

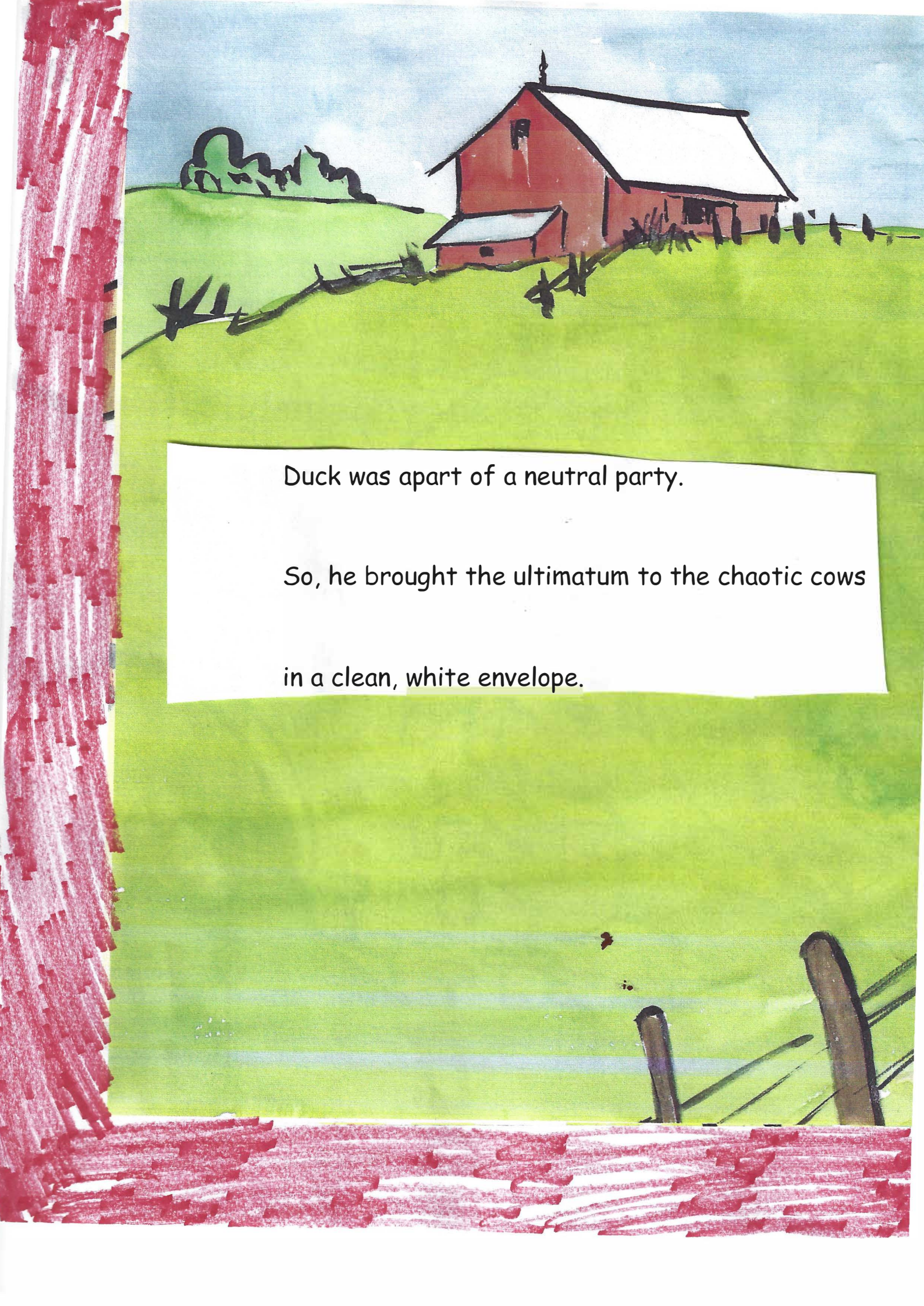
I demand milk and eggs according to strict
dietary rules.

Sincerely,

Your Fearless Leader, Farmer Yog-

Sothoth





Duck was apart of a neutral party.

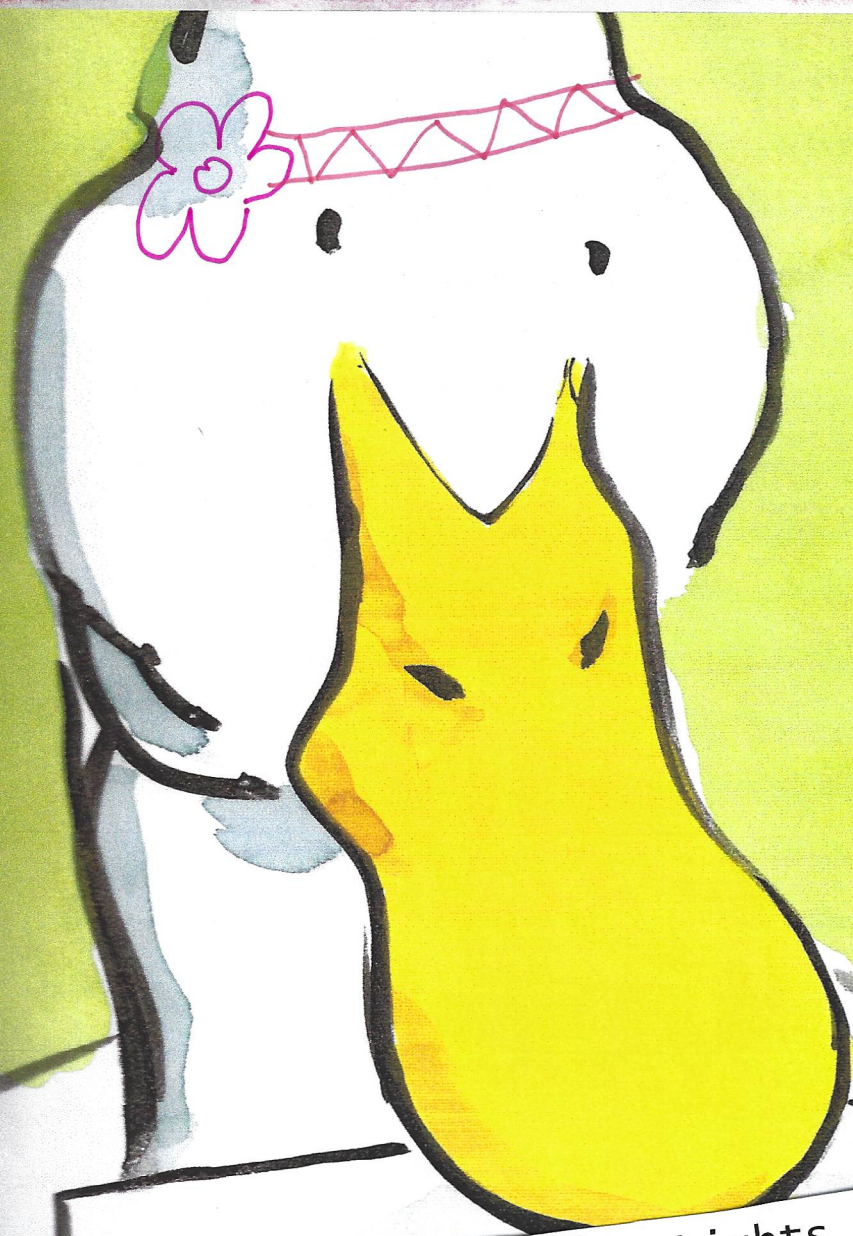
So, he brought the ultimatum to the chaotic cows

in a clean, white envelope.



Duck handed Farmer Yog-Sothoth the letter.

Signed by: C.C.C (Cows Chaos Club)



We have installed Neon Lights on the barn,
Painted it fluorescent green and set your
House on fire.

Give Duck \$20 if you wish to survive,
Sinc
The *C.C.C.*

