

## The interview

The podcast intro fades out, and a large, chubby, silver-furred vixen appears, towering over the man sitting across from her. She has a soft knowing smile on her snout while the host, Don Masters, struggles to keep up his professional and welcoming facade.

Don: “Well, I’d say you don’t need any introductions”

Felicia: “I’ll introduce myself anyway. I’m Felicia von Ravenfuchs, I’m the presidential candidate for human and furry rights alike, keeping the country safe and sane”

Don: “Yes, of course, that’s wonderful”

Felicia: “I haven’t finished speaking yet”

Don bows his head, he mutters something under his breath but the microphone can’t pick it up.

Felicia: “As president, I will help this country handle the changes it’s facing. I’ll make sure it stays strong and free and that we will all unite and stand together. I can hear your concerns, I know your uncertain. But I’m not a threat, I’m your friend”

Don looks awestruck for a second, he tries to speak a few times before finally getting out a sentence.

Don: “This is very inspiring madame! We need to hear that these days, finally some calls for peace and unity!”

Don’s face blushes as Felicia chuckles.

Don: “One thing that some people find appealing, and others want to hold against you, is that you don’t have experience in politics.”

felicia: “That’s right, but I’d like to focus on my track record working at many public awareness organizations, promoting cooperation between furry and human communities, and making sure these issues stay at the forefront of our minds and to actually solve them”

Felicia puts a paw over her snout to muffle a belch, before continuing.

Felicia: "I'd also rather have no experience in politics, than to leave an impression like Dorfic Grant has. He has made Wolfdeni into an anarchy where might makes right and the strong eat the weak."

Don: "Yes, that's very terrible."

Felicia: "I will put an end to his policies in Wolfdeni, and I will make sure he can't do such things again"

Don: "Felicia, all prey are happy to have a protector in you! It's so great to have you here. . ."

Felicia: "Of course, all of you must go out next week to vote, to make sure we can overcome all these challenges"

Don: "Yes, yes. But I'd like to ask about something else, how do you take care of that immaculate fur of yours?"

Felicia grins, showing her fangs. This makes the host blush a little, before he looks around fearfully.

Felicia: "I use many natural supplements to keep that pretty hugh and make it very soft to the touch."

Don: "I'd wish I had fur I could take care of like that"

Felicia: "Of course, my diet has a big effect too"

Don: "Oh, really?"

Felicia: "Yes, it's wonder what eating a lot of good meat does for your health"

Don: "Yes, yes, it makes you strong"

Felicia: "And I'll be very strong"

Don: "Who, uh. . ."

Don stutters a little and tries to type something, but then starts speaking again.

Don: "What. . . do you usually eat?"

Felicia: "Mmm, what big foxes like me usually eat"

Don blushes and bows his head. Felicia chuckles and licks her lips.

Don: "I guess it's like. . . rabbit, and vole meat. . ."

Felicia: "Yes, but I like to eat my veggies too, I can sometimes be like an overgrown squirrel haha"

Don: "Yes, we all saw that video, may I show it again here madame?"

Felicia: "Show it, Don"

Don nodded eagerly and pressed a key on his keyboard. The screen changed to a video of Felicia, sitting under a tree in a forest a basket full of berries and acorns in her lap.

Felicia from the video: “Unlike some fatass Owl, I can go a day without being a glutton.”

She takes a pawful of acorns and pops them into her maw. She continues eating like that, until the video ends and the screen shows the studio again.

Don: “I must admit, you look very cute in that video”

Felicia: “I did, it was done amazingly”

Don: “You know, some-”

Felicia: “Shout out to my supporters in there for supplying me with locally-sourced acorns”

Don: “Yes, big thanks to them! I wanted to say-”

Felicia: “I would love to eat them again. . . the acorns I mean, of course”

Don: “haha yes, they looked delicious”

Don Pauses for a moment, before slowly speaking.

Don: “Online there was some controversy about the video”

Felicia: “What did Grant supporters come up with now?”

Don: “Well, it’s not just Grant supporters, it’s more like squirrels”

Felicia: “Oh? I really wanted to make it clear I stand with them”

Don: “That of course, and that worked. But some of them thought you were just pandering to them”

Felicia: “Well, I’m sorry if I came off as disingenuous”

Don: “No you didn’t, that’s just what some of them say”

Felicia: “It was never my inttention”

Don: “And some of them found another video of you, talking about squirrels tasting much better than the nuts they eat”

Felicia: “Well, you can pull many things out of context. . .”

Don: “well, there are also allegations there have been many rodent disappearances at your events”

Felicia: “Well, first it’s people of rodentia”

Don: “Yes it is, my bad”

Felicia: “Second, that’s cilly, and if it were true it doesn’t mean I’m responsible”

Don: “Well, I’m just saying what others have said”

Felicia: “Ugh, I guess you need to bring some of that up, although not fake news straight from the rumor mill”

Don: “Well, there’s also that video of you gobbling up a squirrel and a rat...”

Felicia’s eyes light up with predatory intensity, and she brings her head down towards him. The human quickly reacts, his eyes widening and putting up his hands as if to keep her away. She opened her maw wide, and she would have continued advancing towards him if Don hadn’t pointed to the camera which finally makes her back away.

Don: “There are other things... but you don’t want to talk about them...”

Felicia: “I think that’s quite enough for this show”

Don: “W-well, I had... uh... you’re right”

Felicia: “It was a pleasure talking with you, it’s great being on an independent podcast like yours”

Don: “Yes, and it was great having you on”

Felicia: “And to all the viewers, please go out and vote. It’s still not too late to register. You can find directions and more information on [www.unitedwestand.org.fur](http://www.unitedwestand.org.fur)”

Don: “Yes, please check out that website, and see you next Tuesday when I’ll speak with another guest.”

Felicia stands up, her gut sloshing a little as she wobbles out of the studio. Don stares in awe after her, before finally turning off the camera.

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Fedor, Charlie and Zander are huddled around a tablet, left in silence as the video they just watched ended. Zander, a tall man and the youngest in the group spoke up first: “Well, all respect I had for Don Masters is gone now, I hope all the fur he licked off her paws gets stuck in his throat”.

“He couldn’t have done much else, it looked like she would have eaten him right there at one point”, Charlie said softly, he was shorter and had long hair, which he combed through nervously with his fingers. He added: “At least he mentioned the video, that was a big risk”.

They became silent again, before Feodor spoke up: “Well guys I have to say, she still came off pretty good. If he got Dorfic on he would have plucked him out of his chair. This fox chick at least has some self-control”

Zander shook his head, while Charlie just looked away as he spoke: “You know I have to vote for Dorfic, my boss demands we take a picture of our ballots and if we don’t vote for him we’ll get fired”.

“You can fill out the ballot and not cast it”, Zander suggested, but Charlie didn’t look to lean on the suggestion. “Honestly, I’m not voting for either. I won’t be ruled by either man-eater, or any furry for that matter”.

“Zander you can’t do that, you need to be interested in what happens to your country”, Feodor protested, Zander just shrugged.

“It belongs to them now, this isn’t even a choice, you’ll either get absolute furocracy now or in a few years when we’ve all gotten used to it”, Zander argued back. Feodor wanted to say something more, but decided to end the conversation there. It was getting late, and they had assignments to finish for tomorrow.