



AIN'T NO "FREE RANGE"...



...BUT YOU DON'T GET FRESHER THAN BIRD STILL BREATHIN'.



WHAT DO YOU FEED THEM?



CHICKEN FEED. WHATEVER COMES IN A BIG BAG.

MADDOX...



...CHEAP COMMERCIAL FEED, IT'S FULL OF SOY AND CANOLA OIL AND MIDLINGS. AND THEN THERE'S THE **ACTUAL** THESE POOR BUGGERS ARE STANDING IN FOR THEIR ENTIRE MISERABLE LIVES.



I'VE BEEN STANDING HERE FIFTEEN SECONDS AND I CAN **LITERALLY** TASTE IT IN THE BACK OF MY THROAT.



THEY'LL GIVE YOU A GOOD PRICE, IF YOU BUY ENOUGH OF 'EM.

I SHOULD BUY THE WHOLE BUSINESS, RUN IT PROPERLY. THIS IS INHUMANE.



NOW HOLD ON A SECOND, GAVIN...



...THIS IS PART OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD. IT STINKS AND IT'S CRUEL, SURE, BUT IT'S FOOD. ACTUAL FOOD, AND SOME MOM SOMEWHERE CAN SPLURGE AND DROP TWENTY BUCKS AND MAKE HER FAMILY A COUPLE SOLID MEALS.

YOU DON'T NEED TO COME IN AND TRY AND FIX THAT. THE ANSWER ISN'T TO SCOOP UP A BUNCH OF LOCAL SMALL BUSINESSES.



WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

TWO THINGS. SHOW RESPECT, AND GIVE THEM THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT.



IF YOU'RE SERIOUS, YOU'LL BE SERVING WHAT, FIFTY BIRDS A NIGHT? YOU GIVE THEM THAT MUCH BUSINESS, THEY'LL SWITCH CHICKEN FEED IF THAT'S WHAT YOU NEED. MAYBE EVEN TURN THE VACANT LOT OUT BACK INTO A RUN AND LOSE SOME OF THESE CAGES.



THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT?



LIKE WE'RE DOING WITH YOUR SKINNY WHITE ASS.





NOW WHAT?

MARCO HERE, HE WORKS AT ONE OF THOSE BIG HIPSTER FOOD MARKETS.



CAN'T SAY WHICH ONE, HOLMES, BUT IT DOESN'T MUCH MATTER SINCE TWO THINGS: THEY ALL THE SAME...

...AND THEY ALL TOSS OUT WAY TOO MUCH PERFECTLY GOOD FOOD. CHECK IT.



SEE? TOTALLY FINE. I MEAN, IT'S NOT ALL PERFECT AND BLEMISH-FREE FOR THE SHELF, BUT YOU'D EAT THAT.



THEY THROW THIS OUT?

EVERY DAY.

REGULARLY? COULD YOU DELIVER A FEW OF THESE TOTES TO ME, EVERY DAY BY ELEVEN AM?



SURE CAN, BOSS.



A COUPLE WEEKS OF THAT, MARCO HERE CAN AFFORD TO REFRIGERATE THIS TRUCK. PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS, MARCO.

SURE THING. HEY, LISTEN, YOU'RE REALLY GAVIN CRUIKSHANK?



I AM.

YO, I WATCHED STARVE LAST NIGHT! YOUR DAUGHTER CRUSHED IT!



SHE'S A NATURAL.



BUT I DON'T GET IT. YOU WERE GONNA WIN THAT [REDACTED] BUT NOW YOUR DAUGHTER'S TAKEN YOUR PLACE AND YOU'RE HERE IN THE HOOD...

...NO OFFENSE...



[REDACTED] A FUCKIN' CHICKEN.



YOU GOT A FAMILY, MARCO?

WIFE AND FIVE KIDS.

COME BY THE CHICKEN SPOT ON THE NEXT CORNER, TONIGHT. DINNER'S ON ME.

TRUST ME, IT'LL BE GOOD.



WAIT, TONIGHT? HOW WE ALL GONNA BE READY?

