

killer half life

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by [sevenstars \(bluedreaming\)](#)

Summary

In which Spock is extremely sceptical about the nutritional value of historical junk food.

Notes

Originally written and posted for [shiritori](#). Blanket permission (while I figure out updated hosting for my blanket statement).

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

"I still do not understand how this object becomes food." Spock sounds extremely perturbed, looking at the package of Little Debbie's in the museum case, and Jim can't help but laugh.

"Don't knock it till you've tried it," he says, skimming the description to note that this sample is several decades old, and the preservatives used in its preparation are now known endocrine disruptors and cause cancer, hormonal imbalances—

Spock doesn't do something as expressive as shudder, but if his eyebrows lift any higher, Jim's pretty sure they'll merge with his hairline.

"Just wait until you see the Twinkies," Jim grins, waving Spock on to the next display case.

End Notes

I think the title was a joke about the half life of radioactive material, but I no longer quite remember.

Update: I think this was also inspired in part by the (still good to eat) Twinkies in one of those zombie movies; the one at the circus/carnival.

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