

VERLA'S ANSWER

His companion's back is turned
to me. I see her Clairol auburn
hair and hear her answer. "It ain't none
of their business, but them judges is
scared to death
that there may be a God.

That would sure enough
take the wheels off their
little red wagons
they'd have to stop playing God
and leave some things to a higher
power."

She makes a clinking sound with
her coffee and reckons, "I am gonna
try that peach cobbler out at
the dessert bar. You want me to
bring you anything else?"

ASSESSING A SON-IN-LAW

A Tex-Mex
sixth grade dropout
from the Rio Grande
expounding on the Third Reich
since he discovered
the public library in California

Can't find a job — can't pay the rent —
can't support
his wife Fernella
mother-in-law let them
move in with her
warned her daughter
in the greasy hot kitchen

Tell him to shut his mouth
He don't know nothing
about Germans
if he did
he'd know where to get a job