

Kitty and Axel
Story 8
Happy Fourth

Axel: Happy Fourth of July, Kitty.

Kitty: I hate the Fourth of July, Axel.

A: That's terrible, how come?

K: Firecrackers, that's how come. They make my head rattle.

A: But it's fun. There are barbeques, and parades, and music.

K: Big deal. I don't feel patriotic these days. Our President is a pinhead.

A: You shouldn't say that, Kitty. You'll get in big trouble.

K: No I won't. It's a free country. I can say what I think.

A: Well, at least sometimes you can. Be careful though, terriers have a suspicious profile, and you might be questioned.

You know what that means.

K: I won't spill my guts, no matter what.

A: Good for you, Kitty.

K: I bet Doug will fly the flag; he's got one for every occasion.

A: You mean the good old red, white and blue?

K: How do you know? Dogs are color blind.

A: I just know it, that's all. Sometimes I know things without knowing how I know them. I'm a small pit stop on the information highway.

K: You're not either, you are boxer and ridgeback.

A: Let's go take some Valium.