

Kitty and Axel
Story 10
Its

Kitty and Axel are lying on the bed having a talk. They aren't supposed to lie on the bed, but they do it whenever their friends leave. It's lovely, soft and downy, and the spread is a flower garden with swirls of green, red, yellow and blue. It smells pretty good, too.

Kitty: Axel, did you see Surfs Up at the movie theater?

Axel: Nope, I won't go to see anything with an apostrophe fault.

K: I don't think there's an earthquake in it.

A: No, there isn't an earthquake, something worse. It's supposed to be Surf's Up, meaning the Surf is up. See?

K: No, I didn't see it, either. Do you want some Mothers Cookies?

A: No, NO. It goes like this: If Mothers Cookies refers to one mother, then it's Mother's Cookies. But if it's two mothers or more, then it's Mothers' Cookies. Get it?

K: I don't really like them anyway; their not all that good.

A: Kitty it's they're, meaning they are, not their. They're is a contraction of they are.

K: Amy's friend had contractions when she had her baby. She said they damn near killed her.

A: How about a nap?

K: Its too scary. They might come home and catch us sleeping here.

A: You mean it's too scary; that is, it is too scary.

K: No kidding. I got hollered at big time.

A: I hear the car. Quick, downstairs.

K: Okey dokey.

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