

Kitty and Axel, Story 6, Not for Kids

Kitty is digging in the grass; she's frantic, manic. Dirt is flying in all directions. It doesn't take long for the hole to become a deep, narrow gash in the lawn.

Axel: Kitty, what are you doing? Stop it. You're making a terrible hole. Quit. Now.

Kitty: I'm getting the fucking gopher.

A: Kitty! Don't ever say that word. It's a terrible, horrible, rude word and you must never, ever say it again. It's upsetting to people.

K: Okay, I'll say it this way, f@#\$%&*g.

A: That's better.

K: Marie says I want to shoot the f@#\$%&*g gopher between the eyes. I'm catching it for her; guns are dangerous.

A: She doesn't mean it, Kitty; she's mad because the gopher ate her flower garden.

K: What does that word mean anyway, Axel?

A: It means bad plumbing; you know, when the toilet overflows? Then Carl says f@#\$%&*g toilet.

K: Richard says it, too.

A: I know. It's because he makes ceramics and they break easily.

K: Do all people who make ceramics say that?

A: Yes, they do.

A: Now Kitty, you have to say you're sorry for ruining this story for kids. They can't read that word, you know.

K: Okay, okay. I'm sorry.

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