

Kitty and Axel
Story Twelve
Lies

There couldn't be a more beautiful day. The breeze is gentle, the air scented with coffee and gasoline. Kitty and Axel are seated on the grass, ears forward, alert. They're obviously engaged in a heated conversation.

Kitty: I didn't do it, Axel. I did not do it.

Axel: You did too, you lied. I know you did.

K: I'll tell you again. I DID NOT DO IT.

A: Then how come the story you told me today is different from the story you told me last week about the same thing?

K: That's a different part of the story.

A: Well, which part is true and which part is a lie?

K: Everything I told you is true; there are just different parts at different times.

A: Then tell me why they're different.

K: That's classified information.

A: Which one is classified?

K: That's mandated from the President.

A: What on earth are you saying?

K: There are some things you just don't understand. You're too dumb, Axel.

A: I should bite you in the neck for that, Kitty. I'm as well informed as anyone.

K: Be quiet, don't ask questions. It's for your own good. If you don't shut up the terrorists will come and bomb Fairfax.

A: I can't believe you're so gullible, so chicken.

K: Wrong again. I'm a dog.

