

Kitty and Axel
Story 13

It's a dreary day, foggy, cold; it's so wintry, no one would believe you if you said it's August. Kitty and Axel are outside by the gate, watching and waiting for something to happen.

Kitty: Where is everyone today?

Axel: At home, keeping warm, reading a good book by the fire and having a cup of tea.

K: You know what I think? I'll tell you. I think people should get out more, take their dogs for walks, buy some treats.

A: Yup, dark weather's depressing sometimes. I feel a little blue myself today.

K: You don't look blue; you look sort of reddish brown.

A: Kitty, this is making me crabby; take a hike.

K: Only if you'll go with me. I love crab. Shall we go to the beach?

A: No, no, no. We are staying right here. It's not crab season, anyway.

K: Then how can you feel crabby?

A: It's an expression. Not to be taken literally.

K: I took it orally anyway.

A: Kitty, sometimes I think you're nuts.

K: Peanuts are the best, especially peanuts butter.

A: It's peanut butter, one peanut.

K: I like more than one; one peanut butter is not enough.

A: You just say peanut butter, like popcorn. You don't say popcorns.

K: But you do say hot dogs.

A: Kitty, that's not the same thing.

K: I know it; hot dogs are better.

A: That gives me an idea. Let's go to M&G's and lick the wrappers.

K: When Martin opens the gate, we'll slip out.

A: I'll meet you there.