

KNOT AS THEY SEAM

“Darling, I have some marvelous news.”

“Let me guess! Give me a clue.”

“Well, I have morning urpies.”

“Herpes! What kind of herpes?”

“No dear, Urpies. When you go to work in the morning, you know, and I don’t get up to see you off. It’s because I have urpies.”

“Listen, are you speaking with a British accent or what? Please spell what you’re saying.”

“Urpies. You know...U-R-P-, I don’t know how to spell it.”

Well, where’d you get this, however you spell it?”

“Why, I got it from you Darling. How else?”

“You darn well didn’t get it from me! Where would I get it?”

“Don’t be silly darling. You know how I got it from you. You’ve just always had it.”

“I’ve never had it! What are you talking about? And until we get this thing figured out, please stop calling me ‘Darling!’”

“Oh! You don’t love me any more!!” I just knew this would happen when you found out! Now you’re going to hate me and our children will grow up without a father, and I’ll have to take in washing!”

“I’m not getting close enough to you to have children until I find out what you’ve got, and you’ll just make matters worse taking in other people’s dirty clothes!”

“You already got close enough to have children, and that’s what I’m trying to tell you, and you hate me. Get out and leave me alone!”

“You mean you’re going to have a baby? What will happen to the baby with this disease you have?”

“I don’t have a disease. You’ve got a screw loose!”

“I don’t understand a word you’re saying. You tell me you have marvelous news, then you tell me you have herpes, and now you say you’re going to have a baby, and I don’t even know if it’s mine, since you must have gotten this disease from someone else.”

“I don’t know why you’re saying this to me! I hate you. Get out! I never want to see you again!”

“When you calm down, we’ll talk. Your problem is you don’t listen.”