

The Prophylactic

He had hitched a chicken to a cart. Go chicken, go, he screamed.

Not that the chicken doesn't try, for the man pleased is prophylactic to chicken-murder.

A woman cries from a window, what is it that the chicken is so put to do?

It is the harness or the pot -- Do you think I give space on earth to this feathered beast, other than I milk its purpose into mine?, screamed the man.

Then beat it with a whip, fool; best that it run from pain than consider the weight of the load, cried the woman.

No, the threat of death wins it to my will, screamed the man, for the man pleased, as well the chicken knows, is prophylactic to chicken-murder.

But the cart proves too heavy for the chicken. It turns to the man and says, as you see I have tried, but the cart proves too heavy, and I curse my ancestors for being chickens rather than horses.

The Bride of Dream Man

There was a fat woman who disguised herself as a fat woman. Why?, sighed her mother.

Because people will think there's a skinny woman under the fat-woman disguise.

What's the good?, sighed her mother.

Then a man will marry me, because many men like a skinny woman quite well. And then I will take off the disguise and he will see that under the disguise is another fat woman; and he will think I'm an onion and not a woman. He will think he has married an onion (which is another disguise), said the fat woman.

Then what?, sighed her mother.

He will say, oh what a kick, an onion with a cunt. And then I will say, I ain't no onion, I'm just a fat girl; so why don't we make the best of it? And he will say, oh well, why not?, said the fat woman.

But supposing he just goes away?, sighed her mother.

Well then, I'll just say that this is just another disguise; and that under the fat-woman disguise is an awful skinny little girl. But you got to earn her. And he'll say, I'll do that because I just love skinny little girls, said the fat woman.

What man, do you think, will put up with all that foolishness?, sighed her mother.

Dream man will, said the fat woman.

I sure hope he do; I get so tired of seeing your fat back around the house, sighed her mother.