

DEMONSTRATIONS

What a pathetic job this woman has, demonstrating a popcorn popper in a major department store. The popcorn puffs out blue and green, due to food dye. The smell of salt and butter attracts ravenous crowds. They grab handfuls of the corn but aren't the least bit interested in the popper. Smacking their lips, they move on. Now the woman has to start all over again with a new crowd that's ravenous for popcorn but that isn't the least bit interested in the popper. She cranes her neck so they can hear her in the back. "Remember, ladies and gentlemen, that what makes this delicious popcorn is this marvelous popper. Would anyone care to know more about this wonderful popper?" But they've gotten what they want out of her and are already long gone.

-- Peter Morris

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A PROFESSOR DREAMING

The student watched the professor smiling gently to himself, no longer aloof or gloomy. The subject of their discussion had been forgotten and he seemed so far away and dreamy,
so very dreamy.

The student was surprised, for normally the professor was austere, even imperious, in manner, whether in lecture-hall or study. He was efficient, precise, and so serious,
so very serious.

The professor was far away in a room in Rio, where his education had been completed, awaiting the naked return of a girl with golden hair, a girl with a smile so lecherous and inviting,
so very inviting.