He Said, She Said

by Jake Barnes

At the funeral somebody says your mother was a good Christian woman, and you say, well, nobody's perfect.

❊ ❊ ❊

Maybe she would get married and have a baby, she said. Not with me, I said. She said she didn't mean she was going to have the baby with me.

❊ ❊ ❊

I tell the shrink that my girlfriend ran off with a Berkeley student and his wife. I tell them that am curious about what they do in bed. Do they do it in pairs or all at the same time?

❊ ❊ ❊

My friend says there's some kind of a bug that bites its mate's head off after they have sex. I ask him which one gets decapitated, the male or the female. The male, he says. I tell him that figures.

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/jake-barnes/he-said-she-said--3»*
Copyright © 2014 Jake Barnes. All rights reserved.