

The Parade

by Jake Barnes

I see them walking. They pass right by my house. If I'm outside, I sit down on our porch and watch the parade. Sometimes I watch them out of a front window.

First comes Daddy pushing a baby carriage. It is one of those pushcarts that is completely enclosed in netting. To keep the bugs out, I guess.

Next comes the Mrs. She is an Asian woman. Cute as a bug. Her husband is tall and fair, an Americano obviously. Born in the U.S.A.

The woman is holding a pair of leashes. Each leash is attached to a dog. One of the dogs is small and white with black markings. The other is big. It looks like a cross between a pug and a roan horse.

And last but not least, walking at a leisurely pace at the rear of the parade is a cat. The cat has no tail.

