

# Thirty Word Stories

*by* Jake Barnes

## *The Film Debut of Donald Duck*

I was born in 1934, the same year that my mother's uncle Ole died when an eagle dropped a live turtle on him, mistaking his bald head for a stone.

## *A Work of Art*

The comely model moved slowly from easel to easel, chatting with the students. She whispered in the ear of a blushing boy, then waltzed away trailing her Mona Lisa smile.

## *Alzheimers*

When Uncle Bob got sent to the Alzheimer's ward, the ladies licked their lips. Fresh meat. When he died just before Christmas, that put the kibosh on the Christmas party.

## *Bad Dreams*

A feather duster, a baby in the living room, a cat in the nursery eating ice. I didn't sleep well last night.

