Squirrels Just Wanna Have Fun

by Jerry Ratch

"Emma," I said, "will you quit staring? What about the meatpacker's hope for his daughter?" I asked. "Have you even thought about that?"

"Once you get off the moon, maybe," she said "Honestly, after so much lamb and schwarma I could go for a good wheelbarrow of broccoli Right about now"

We kept looking over at the man at the bar No sign of life fell over the his face

"I like him," she stated
"But I think he's a moose hunter
At heart."

"All right, can you explain this photo of you then?" I asked Showing her the selfie she took In a car in bright pajamas With a big print of yellow and blue Squirrels on them

This was right after her boyfriend, Ben Dumped her. Her dad hated Ben

She nodded, sheepishly "Yeah, that's me Shown here in pajamas

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Asleep at the human wheel"

"Squirrels just wanna have fun," she said Looking down at her feet now "And girls just wanna buy shoes I guess"

"Yeah," I said
"We're really scraping
The muffin bottom now
Aren't we?"