

Will There Be Cliff Notes?

by Jerry Ratch

The new members were asked to stand up and say their names. One obnoxious, pushy woman from L.A. stood up and said, "Ama Torrent, and I'm an alcoholic."

The roomful of people started murmuring.

Suddenly a man in his late fifties shot out of his chair.

"Ama Leo!" he said.

"No," the woman said. "That's my name, Ama Torrent."

"Ama still a Leo," the man said, looking at her. "Ama triple Leo!"

