

For Fathers Day 2014

by Jim Harrington

Divine guidance. That's why Dad used a blowtorch to set the **jug** on **fire**, its contents the "Devil's elixir."

"**Suicide** is what it is. And it's like drinking **cactus** spines." He laughed when the flames jumped to his trouser leg, stripped naked, and danced the fire out.

Yep, he's crazy, but he's also my dad.

