

# How Bruce Became a Lover of Key Lime Pie

*by* Jim Harrington

He consumed the key lime **pie**, while wearing a lime-green sports **bra**, the result of a lost bet with his bud, Paul. The brunette in the corner booth winked. Bruce mouthed a "**help** me." She nodded toward the **rain**. He pointed at the bra and mouthed, "umbrella." They left before Paul returned from the restroom. (55 words)

