

DOMA Do-Do

by Larry Strattner

He awoke to a sun washed view of Las Vegas. The blond-haired prize beside him still slept contentedly. He had pleasurable flashes of Elvis and the rock and roll wedding, of which he had always dreamed. In the exhibit hall for his Dairy Farming Show it had been announced the US Supreme Court voted in support. Caught up in a massive Overturning Celebration he was swept along by all the intoxicating party guys.

His smartphone rang. A picture came up of him kissing the blonde. He answered, "Yes?"

"It's your wife you idiot. Where are you?"

