

# March Madness

*by* Larry Strattner

"I'll be damned," he said. "I never knew where that was."

"Oh My God," she said.

"Now that I know where that is, why don't we get married?"

"Oh, My God."

"We could buy a little house. Maybe have a kid. Get a dog. You know."

"My God."

"It'd be nice."

"God."

"Man!" He raised his active hand to scratch his cheek and her back flattened out. "Does this shit always go on for such a long time for you?"

"Blvvft. I. Whew. Gimme a minute here...my god. Gimme a minute."

"Sure. I gotta go out and wax the car. Relax. See you in a few. We can take a shower. There's a game on at two."

