

What's that on your glasses?

by Quirina Roode-Gutzmer

(A brief telephone conversation between Caroline and Tina)

Howzit!

Can't chat, but tell me quick how you are.

Had a terrible day yesterday.

Aw, no. Speak to me.

It's just my own crap. I know that.

Well, metaphorically speaking, it's the shit splatters on your glasses that make you see the world like that.

You're right. I know.

You must just wipe those glasses clean. That's all.

I've tried that. The shit just doesn't want to come off.

Really?

Ja. It goes all smeary.

Oh no. That's real crap. But you know what they say: "In case of an emergency, break the glass."

(Raucous laughter on both ends of the phone)

