

Oopsy-Daisy!

by Smiley McGrouchpants Jr.



“No, it'll hold. I inspected it myself . . . Sure, sure, that's to be expected: This is dangerous cargo! . . . Uh-huh . . . Uh-huh . . . Look, I can't stay on the phone long — what? No — no, I've got my best man, McGillicudy, on watch . . . Totally unimpeachable . . . A spotless record! I'd trust him with my right arm! Or more . . . Uh-huh . . . Uh-huh . . . Look, I'm telling you: The man can't be bought. No matter how many eco-terrorists are around these days, no matter how much they dangle in his face, no matter how many 'nature will have its revenge on man' sloganeers prance around with their blank checks and their unlimited expense accounts fed by their Daddy's trust funds, nobody can get McGillicudy to cut those beasts loose!”

Available online at [«http://fictionaut.com/stories/smiley-mcgrouchpants-jr/oopsy-daisy»](http://fictionaut.com/stories/smiley-mcgrouchpants-jr/oopsy-daisy)

Copyright © 2015 Smiley McGrouchpants Jr.. All rights reserved.

