SNIPS & SNAILS & PUPPY-DOG TAILS IS THE *LEAST* OF IT! by Ranting Bitch in a Cold, Cold World

by Smiley McGrouchpants, Jr-Esq-III

The sign on the tree fort said 'NO GIRLS ALOUD' on it — *again*!

Undaunted (but trés irritated), I clambered up the ramshackle "steps," nailed into a tree.

"Spanky!" I spat out, at a tone just short of a yell, as soon as my head popped the window into view. "Pull your pants up!" I amended, covering my eyes for not liking what I see, and in the process, lost my grip and almost fell.

"All-*ready*!" he said, after I heard a *zip*. Little turd.

"You fuckin' *bitch* — "

"Hey, lady," he said, both hands up in a vaudeville "lay off me" kind of gesture. "You're 35 — ain't that too old to be messing with the 12-year-olds?"

THE END

"*No*, you smartass little *shit* — "

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Downy's the quicker-picker-upper . . . that's right, bend down and lick the thing, that's a good little girl . . .

[CLICK!]