

Bernard and Fiona!

by Julie Newton

It was Friday night at 8:46. Bernard grabbed the keys to his lime green Honda Civic and headed out the door. As he was getting in his car, he realized that he had forgotten his two dollar, red long-stemmed roses which he had purchased for “the prettiest gal in the world.”

Bernard was on his way to 1437 Fire Creek Lane when a mysterious black object ran across the road. Bernard slammed on the brakes, but not soon enough. He got out of his small, rickety car. He crept to the lifeless object, soon realizing it was Fiona, his date’s new kitten. He decided to throw the kitten in the bushes and deal with it later.

Bernard continued driving. He reached a small, aqua blue, two-roomed house, and with roses in hand, he headed for the front door. Bernard rang the door bell of 1437 Fire Creek lane. “Ding Dong!”

“Hello, Mrs. Pinkerdragon,” Bernard said. “How are you tonight?”

“Hey, Bernard. I am great. Thanks for asking. Fiona will be ready in a minute.”

“Boom, Boom, Boom!” Fiona, a 350 pounder, came out from around the ugly brown kitchen.

“Hello Bernard, my love. I’ve missed you so much!” Fiona said gleefully.

“Fiona, you look gorgeous as usual!” Bernard replied. “Are you ready?”

“Yes,” Fiona said

“Shall we?”

“We shall.”

Fiona and Bernard headed out the door of Fiona’s parents’ home as Mr. and Mrs. Pinkerdragon snapped picture after picture, and into what Fiona called, “The Pea.”

“After you,” Bernard said as he escorted Fiona into “The Pea.”

Driving along I-95, Bernard decided to tell Fiona about Fluffy, the kitten. “Fee, darling, today on the way to your house, I flattened Fluffy. I’m really so terribly sorry honey, but there was nothing I could do.”

“AAH!!!” Fiona yelled. “How could you? You idiot! Why oh why did I ever give my heart to you? Fluffy was my life. You were my life, but now I will have nothing to do with you.”

“Fiona darling...”

“Don’t ever call me ‘darling’ again!” Fiona interrupted

“Fiona, I love you! Don’t do this please!”

“I’m sorry, Bernard, but I HATE YOU!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

Fiona jumped out of the car not soon enough for Bernard to even slow down. She bounced right up and trudged all the way home to her mommy and daddy.



Then and Now

by Mandy Fatemi

She adored him like a teen adores a star

But to him, she was never even born

When she saw him she flashed her beautiful smile

But in return, he just left her heart torn

To bits, to pieces, in small shreds of despair,

With no heart-felt hope for mutual love

Her heart broke, it cracked, this shattered china doll

Could only be mended with help from above

She fell to her knees and each night she did pray

That one day their roots of love would entwine

And in her nightly dreams his strange sweet soft smile

Grew and flourished like blossoms on a vine

Days turned to weeks, and then weeks turned to years.

Finally, it happened, there was a bouquet,

His love expressed within every rose

But just as a mute she had nothing to say

Was she shocked? Was she sad? Was she thrilled and pleased?

He was lost in the depth of her bright eyes

She could not utter a sound or speak a word

And return the feelings she had once fantasized.

