

Delicious Grapes and My Dear Friend

By Jim Archuletta

Alas, there was the knocking I had anticipated.

“Do come in my dear friend,” I said.

He stepped inside my humble abode and asked, “Why hast thou summoned me so urgently at this hour of the night?”

“’Tis only half past nine,” I said. “And the moon has only just begun to show its brilliance. Come, sit in my study and rest thine weary bones if one feels that thou art succumbing to the hour.”

He appeared a might vexed and said again, “I shall sit, but why hast thou summoned me? I made great haste at thine request.”

I reassured him that there was indeed a matter of great urgency, but first I needed to retire to the kitchen to bring forth a bowl of fresh grapes.

I returned to the study with a delightful bowl of grapes. All were magnificent specimens from father’s garden...hand-picked perfection.

“Here my good friend, do have a grape,” I said.

He said, “I care not for grapes! Tell me why I am here!”

“In due time my sweet friend,” I said. “But please indulge yourself with some grapes lest ye offend me. They are the finest specimens from father’s garden. Thou won’t soon regret thou’s decision to eat some of father’s grapes.”

“Dear friend,” he said, “I beggest thou pardon, but I did not come here under the presumption that eating grapes was on the agenda for urgency. Please, explain the reason for this late night calling or I shalt bid thee good night!”

I said, "Please, my dear sweet friend, thou must not threaten me so. I merely wish to extend to thee warm hospitality. Have a grape and I shall tell ye this message of urgency in two shakes of a lamb's tail."

My friend said, "I shall eat one grape, but then thou must divulge thine urgent need for me."

I said, "Eat two grapes...the spectacular flavor of these grapes is so marvelous that thou shalt need one grape for each side of the mouth to gain the full experience and flavor. I would be sick with despair, and would be so forlorn if thou were to miss out on the full experience of eating father's grapes."

(With those words, my friend did partake of two most splendid grapes)

He chewed, swallowed, and stated, "There now! The grapes were charming, so...what news have thee?"

"The news I have tis this...Thou greatly upset me today when thou made a rash decision not to accompany me for kite flying at the park. I desire thee to accompany me for kite flying at the next available outing."

My friend looked perplexed and responded, "I apologize for my brutish behavior and ignorance. I shall accompany thee during the next outing my dear friend."

"I shall forgive thee this time my dearest best friend," I said.

My friend arose, and left the study. He ventured out into the night betwixt the trees from whence he came, and returned to his own abode.

I then returned to the study, and discarded the entire bowl of father's grapes into the nearest rubbish bin. The reason being...I had defecated prior to summoning my dear friend, and had each luscious grape gently kiss my naughty bare anus in preparation for his arrival. I had ensured that every wonderful grape in the bowl was known to my feces, and I was not about to enjoy any delicious grapes with my dear friend!