

## Black Bananas

While I was working in the district office at Granite School District, Sally and I had a running joke because I liked really ripe bananas and she liked them a lot greener. She occasionally brought me bananas that she felt were too ripe, and began to call me the "black banana boy". I was transferred to an elementary school and some time later a box arrived with a few very black bananas in it. (Where they were not black enough for her taste, she had used a magic marker to color them darker). On each banana was at least one immense plastic blow fly. It was very entertaining. This is the letter I sent in reply:

*(You'll have more fun with it if you read it out loud.)*

"Now I tell you, Amos, dis is the truf of it", said Andy with an odd look on his dark face. "I wus jes standin' thea by massah Bob when a funny lookin' box come. I saw while dis odd look lit up his face, en so I got curiouser en curiouser ez he pulled up them straps and lifted up dat lid. Well, I tell you `Zekial, dat's not all by a long throw, cus whut do y` all think wuz a stickin' out at his face when duh lid come off? Some bananas dat wuz about a week past dead ripe, dat's whut! Dey wuz all juicy like en wuz leakin' out of de box becuz dey wuz d'livered while he wuz away at dat othah skool way out across de valley dere.

"But dat's not only less dan half of it, `Zekial; Cuz on each of dem fermentin' bananas wuz a hunkin' big black blow fly dat wuz jus less dan 100 yars ol. He mus hev bin, else he couldn't never hev growed that big. I never seed anythin' like it, en dat's the truf! Dey wuz jes sittin' dere suckin' up dem juices en hevin' a good time of it. My stomik all squeezed up, like, inside me, 'cuz it wuz jes a pig-hair more den I cud take...

Well, now, ef thet wuzn't enough, guess whut he opened nex? It wuz a dunner frum miss Sally whut sed dat a book wuz late thet

couldn't hev bin late at all, cuz she sed he cud hev it `til the millenium cums, en who knows when thet'll be?

"I dunno, `Zekial, ef Miss Sally send eny more weird thin's to massa Bob, I don' know whut'll heppen, 'cuz he's a little wierd all by hisself 'thout no help a'tall frum eny place else!!"