

Monkey Business!



Annie's ex-husband was no longer in their son's life so she over-compensated for this by giving in as much as possible to Ken. He was a very smart little boy and figured out at a young age how to get everything he wanted. Annie and six year old Ken went to the circus. They had a great time. After the show they strolled along the Midway and Ken spotted a monkey for sale. He just had to have it and pulled out all the stops as to why Annie should buy it for him. So, home they went with a monkey in a cage. A couple of months later, the day before Christmas Eve, Annie was coming home from work. As she rounded the corner to her street she saw a crowd of neighbors all around the outside of her house looking in the windows. There was a great deal of commotion. She joined them. Looking in a window she saw her cat, Miss Kitty, go flying by with the monkey, Charlie, right behind her. Behind him was a parade of people, teens and adults. The front door was centered on the home. The staircase was directly across from the door, with the living room to the left and dining room to the right and kitchen across the back of the home. The 'parade' ran round and round and up the stairs. Then Miss Kitty ran down the stairs between peoples' legs with Charlie, with love in his eyes, right behind her. All had to turn on the stairs to change direction to continue the pursuit. On one of the 'rounds' Miss Kitty ran up the Christmas tree with Charlie right after her. The tree fell and all ornaments went crashing in all directions. Some very smart person realized that this just wasn't working and called the Fire Department. The Fire Department???

Two firemen showed up. They entered the house and ordered everyone out. Unfortunately, as the last person left, Miss Kitty scrambled between their legs and also left but they got the door closed right after her so Charlie didn't escape. They then proceeded to close the doors to the rooms until Charlie was in one room. They put him in his cage. The following day he found a new home with no cats. Miss Kitty showed up 2 days later and after hanging around the yard for 2 weeks, cautiously entered the house. The best result was that Ken could no-longer 'play' the victim with no father in his life to get everything he wanted. This is a true account but the names have been changed to protect the identities of the 2 and 4 legged participants.