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A Little Drink Dont Hurt Nobody

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A LITTLE DRINK DON'T HURT NOBODY

A SHORT STORY BY

J. M. DOME
Married to a man with the same name has him, only four days after Valentine's Day. There is also a newspaper clipping in her purse, it reads:

De-Amonique Stevens, 2,
died yesterday of severe
swelling of the brain.
She was hit by a car
at Miamisomni Park
February fourteenth
while on a picnic
with her mother and
father.

After he was finished reading
this, his apartment door bursted open
and police officers yelled “Freeze get
down.”

Not until than did the whole Rubik’s
cube come into focus. The last thing he
heard before blowing his own brains out
was the sound of bag pipes. It
was St. Patrick’s Day. He had been in
a blackout since Valentine’s Day.
The last thing he said before he ended
his life was “And I thought that a
little drink couldn’t hurt anybody.”