

# [Untitled] by Tetsu { }

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1998.38.25

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L10 History {...}

It was a cool summer evening and not a creature was stirring except from “Mickey”, my sister’s bedroom could be heard a ~~desperate knock and bang~~ faint continuous knock. The knocks became louder and louder, until it became so annoying that my brother decided to investigate. Without wearing a coat or a robe he started towards her room and shouted.

“How do you expect me to sleep with that noise going on”?

A meek helpless voice answered. Her radio apparently did not work. His first reaction was to fix the radio and go back to sleep. Instantly footsteps could be heard coming closer and closer, until they were directly on the doorstep ringing the doorbell. The footsteps were of the feminine type, which could easily be distinguished by its soft and sharp clatter. His next reaction was to get out of the room before they could enter the house. The house was so made that he had to pass the parlor before getting from her bedroom to his bedroom. But it was too late. Before he had a chance to get one foot out of the door, “Mickey”, my sister forgetting my brother, invited them into the parlor. He could not possibly avoid being seen if he were to return to his bedroom. If it had been three males instead of three females he might of considered being seen in a flimsy pajama, but the odds seemed to be against him. It was not earlier than twelve o’clock when they finally decided to leave. Next morning I had the pleasure of observing my brother sleeping in a bed surrounded with pink curtains, and laces, covered with pink bedspread. Mickey spent the night sleeping under a double barrel shotgun, with “detour” and “No Hunting” signed plastered about the wall.