

Occurrence

by

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“So what do you think of a word that has two cees in it and two ar’s,” Arty asked

“I think it’s not a word I’m going to play in Scrabble,” Joe responded.

The Weasel looked at his friend the Hedgehog and smiled. “You don’t play Scrabble.”

“It’s a pirate word ain’t it?” Joe asked him as he poked at the campfire with a stick.

“Now how do you figure that?” Arty lay his pad down and then scratched behind his ear.

“You got fleas?”

“No I don’t got fleas,” he replied. “So why is it a pirate word?”

“Cuz they sail on the Cees and say ‘Arrrrrr’!”

“That’s not funny.”

“I didn’t laugh, did I?”

“Two Cees and two arr’s. I just don’t get it.”

“How long do we have to stay here?” Joe asked.

“As long as it takes. We got any more of that corn?”

“Ate it all. I have a couple of tomatoes.”

The Weasel held out a paw and Joe tossed one to him. It was juicy and good.