

Written for the purpose of  
the 2022–2023 SAMUEL  
LARUE FINLEY  
WRITING CONTEST

Approx. 740 words

Misty is Mad

“Bye Misty I love you” Beck called out as the door shut behind him. Ugh it’s too early to be woken up Misty thought.

I usually do catch a glimpse of him leaving but Beck had to go in early today. He’s some manager at some car place. One time after work, on a stop at the downtown dispensary, he also woke me up as well scaring the fuck out of me.

I heard him come in that night and I heard him tell an unknown person to leave our house. I watched from upstairs as he tried to talk a stranger out of the house. Within seconds, Beck tackled the home invader and saved us both.

Only it didn’t happen that way, did it? Nope, Beck only sprained his wrist when he lunged at the Tree Lamp he was gifted last may. He stopped going to the dispensary for his special vitamins after that.

Becks loves halloween thus the party we are hosting Friday. Last Halloween he was trying to do a tumble to impress his friends. The liquid courage that convinced him he could in fact do a “rolly-polly” mocked him mid way through the act. AKA in the middle of his “Rolly” just right before the “Polly”, Beck’s body position was just right that he lost control over his bladder and was able to piss in his own face. All in all, impressive I'd say but his friends call him Mr. Golden Showers now. Beck wants to dress up as the Little Mermaid and Sebastian the Crab for halloween this Friday, he wants me to be the crab when in fact I would make a pretty cute mermaid, plus if I had never seen a fork before I'd think it was for eating and not hair brushing you little fish bitch.

I’ll take a nap and wake up when beck gets back, it’s going to be awhile since he wanted to buy decorations after work.

Lucy just got out of a divorce, she was feeling the midlife crisis crept upon her as if she was Jamie Lee Curtis in a Halloween movie. After the bell rang and she dismissed her class, the old witch drawings pinned on the sides of her classroom pierced her soul as if they weren't witches at all but old sad hags.

How poetic she thought, how depressing so depressing she re-downloaded Tinder. Found a match and immediately hit it off with some Autozone guy.

Was it depression or desperation that drove Lucy to fancy this seemingly by chance Tinder man. Wrong answer. It was her car, her car drove her to Mocha Monday's, the coffee shop close to Autozone. They talked, laughed, and annoyed the recently broken up barista with their chemistry.

Lucy, now going by Luz, wanted more time with this, seemingly by chance, good chemistry tinder man so in a state of panic beck mentioned a halloween party and inadvertently invited Luz. Now it's more *Get Out* than *Halloween* Luz thought, thinking it was an improvement Luz happily agreed.

They shared coffee and then a kiss. When Beck encouraged Luz to try his sweet cream sugar scream frappuccino, Luz went in for a kiss and tasted the tongue twister on his lips. They both went home worried for Friday but for very different reasons.

What did Beck do?

Ugh! You scared me asshole! Would it hurt to not slam the door? "Hey Misty sorry", Beck said apologetically. He never says sorry, not even when he lets it rip. One time he felt it coming while we were watching some midnight horse story about some guy with a funny hat and then when the guy started panicking about being British or something, Beck had the audacity to shout:

“The gas is coming! The gas is coming!”

Misty saw no decorations on Beck and grew suspicious, even more so when he came home late the next day with red smudging on his collar. It didn't take a genius to figure it out, Misty grew depressed on her surface as fires flourished inside her. There was a fish bitch afterall!

Misty didn't say a word and let Beck carry on. She didn't want to make a scene at the party tonight, but when Misty saw a school teacher kiss her little mermaid man, she let all hell loose and bit that fish bitch!

Luz screamed in surprise as Beck's cat bit her leg.