

Wilderness House Literary Review 9/1

Clive Aaron Gill

DOG GIFT

"My neighbor, Roger, saw a woman's dog defecate on his lawn. Standing unseen inside his house, he waited until the woman and her dog passed. He collected the fresh excrement in a plastic bag, followed the woman to her home and deposited the soft contents on her front doorstep. He rang the doorbell and when she came to the door, he said, "I'm returning what your dog left at my house."

The woman screamed, "Disgusting!"

"You got it," said Roger.