

The Last Corner

A Brothers Dimba Childrens Tale

Once upon a time in a land rather near at hand, a five year old boy cut his first corner. Limé Abobba-Dimba liked it so much that he cut another. Then another. Then another. Soon he became so good at cutting corners that he didn't need to cut corners anymore, yet he still did. In the back of his mind he knew. He know that one day it would all come crashing down. He had no idea that it would happen like this...

It was time for Limé to get a job. He was twenty-seven years old and his parents had had enough. Tlme to get a job, his father said. Time to get a job, his mother said. I moo ih uh obb, Grandpa Rott said. See, grandpa Rott had trouble pronouncing words because when he was a child his teeth were always swimming in candy.

Limé got a job doing ceiling fan installation. In fact, he was so fast with his work that soon he had more money than he knew what to do with, so he went back home to ask for some advise. His father said, buy the company. His mother had said, buy the company. His grandpa had said, I a umby.

Limé bought the ceiling fan company. His money was now gone but he now had the ceiling fan company. A fair trade he thought. He went to his office set high above the city. He looked at the busy workers toiling away down below. And laughed. Not five minutes later every one of the fans he had installed

crashed to the ground with a thundering roar. Limé could feel the shake from the 77th floor.

You see, Ole Limé Abobba-Dimba had been putting the screws in just far enough to keep the fan attached to the ceiling, at least temporarily.

He dashed out of the room in the hopes of finding the people he had bought the company from. He saw them up ahead approaching the bus station. He probably had time enough to catch them if he ran. If he took the short-cut through the zoo he could save some steps and wouldn't have to run.

Limé set out for a stroll through the zoo and saw a fence was in the way of where he would like to go, so he climbed the fence and continued his stroll. He saw his brother Applé in the crowd of onlookers and give him a wave. A gorilla came up to Limé from his blind-side and swiped its massive paw clean through Limé Aobbbba-Dimba's neck. Blood spurted everywhere and drenched the horrified crowd in blood.

THE END