

Perka the Coyote and the Road Runner

Episode: "Astrological Love Square"

Someone keeps ringing the gatebell insistently.

"Who iiiis it?!" Perka shouts from inside the house.

"The one you sent an emergency message to, telling him to come for gibanica," the Road Runner replies calmly.

"Ooooh Road Runner, you're faster than I thought! The gibanica is almost ready, and the beer is here too."

"Nice," the Road Runner concludes as he walks into the house.

"Give me the beer first. I can't do analysis on an empty stomach. While you serve the gibanica, I'll concentrate."

He settles comfortably into an armchair.

"So, what trouble has found you this time?"

"It's not trouble... more like the interest of a certain gentleman in me. Mutual interest! Wait, I'll give you the data so you can see better."

"Give me the gibanica first. Last time a frying pan flew," the Road Runner reminds her.

He takes the data, enters it into the computer, and becomes thoughtful.

Perka watches him.

Says nothing.

Quickly she brings the gibanica and sits across from him.

"Well? How does it look?"

"It looks..." the Road Runner says thoughtfully.

"This time you put in more cheese. Must be from some discount sale... or close to the expiration date."

"Road Runner!"

"Alright, alright... Look at it this way. The two of you have a Mars–Venus square. I wouldn't expect anything special there. Maybe a close encounter of the first kind... a fight or something."

Perka turns pale.

"Mars exalted. Venus weak. He'd kill you with pleasure," the Road Runner concludes calmly.

"Oh, Road Runner... you know what one astrologer friend told me?" Perka says seriously.

"That we'll overcome the disagreement and everything will be wonderful."

“Well... it will definitely be wonderful for him if he eliminates you. No doubt. And if he doesn't succeed, you'll get along nicely — each in your own retirement home.”

Silence.

The Road Runner takes a sip of beer.

“Anyway, if you want us to ‘break’ that square so he still falls in love with you — next time add ham to this gibanica. Just like in astrology, this gibanica has potential.”

He smiles.

“Squares stay forever, you know. Nobody ever fixes them.”

Perka looks at him.