

Perka the Coyote and the Road Runner

(Phone conversation — until tempers cool down)

“Do you notice too, Road Runner, that fear of death has somehow crept among people? This virus could wipe us all out...”

Silence on the other end.

“Listen, Perka,” says the Road Runner.

“I think everyone should come to your place for gibanica. Once they see that burnt garbage you pull out of the oven, they won’t be afraid of anything anymore.”

He pauses.

“And once they actually eat it... this virus will run away on its own.”

Silence.

The Road Runner remained standing there with the phone in his hand.

I didn’t know you could slam the receiver with a mobile phone.