

# Story Time

---

by *Delores Campbell*

January 2010

## **This Past Year's Bazaar (09)**

I went and bought me this big fish. I went to pay Nancy for it and she was sitting up there rolling her head around with her eyes closed. I looked at her wondering if she was all right, since she halfway opened her eyes and shut them again, still rolling her head.

I said, "Nancy, are you all right?"

She said, "Yes. I'm just showing one of the kids what you do with a small pillow that's an ice pack, which I have on the back of my neck."

I paid her for the fish and went home. I searched all over the house wondering where I was going to put it. I finally ended up saying, "Me and my big fish. Me and my big fish."

I found a place at last for it and then I thought, "Now if I only had a figurine of Jonah to put in the bowl that was on top of the fish, I would have it made."

That was on Saturday. When I went to church on Sunday, Eric preached about Jonah and the big fish!

## **The Woman and the Power Saw**

I worked at Century with this woman that is now working at the Granite Drug Store where she develops pictures. I passed by her and noticed that she had two black eyes, and the side of her face was bruised a yellowish green. Her right hand was bandaged also. I hesitated to ask her what had happened, but my curiosity got the best of me.

I said, "What in the world has happened to you!"

She said she was using her husband's power saw to cut down a tree limb when the thing slipped and cut a tendon in her hand, and the saw and limb got the best of her.

I said, "Will you be careful, so the next time I see you, you won't be dead?"

## **The Wrong Wake**

Penny's aunt said that she and her husband were going to a wake for someone they had known in the past. Her husband asked her, "Are you sure we are at the right place?" She said, "It had been a long time since they had been there, but, yes, I think so."

She said that they went in and all the people looked strange to her, and they were looking at her husband and her in a strange way. She stopped and talked to people saying how sorry she was for their loss. Then she said, "Is Steve here?" They told her that they didn't know a Steve. "Oh my," she said, "I must be at the wrong house." Someone told her that there was another wake a few houses up the road. So, she and her husband went to the other house, and it was where they should have been all along.