

How Big?



The Dinklakers couldn't seem to get their story straight. Their pet iguana had vanished – that much they agreed on. But when Officer McGillicuddy arrived on the scene and asked them to describe it, their accounts were so dissimilar that they might have been talking about different animals! Hilga said she was brown; Bob was sure he was blue. Hilga said her name was Beezer. “Not true!” demurred Bob. “It’s Zabmar.” Hilga guessed Beezer had gone off in search of key lime pie, her favorite food. Bob disagreed, claiming Zabmar *hated* pie. Rather, space aliens disguised as cormorants likely whisked him away while he and Hilga were upstairs thatching their bathroom. The disparate answers flustered McGillicuddy but he was determined to proceed with the inquiry. “How big is the iguana?” he asked. Hilga held her hands apart precisely one foot. “This big,” she answered. “No, no!” countered Bob, spreading his arms wide. “He’s *this* big!” Just then, a loud racket issued from the alley behind the house and they all ran there to investigate. “Beezer!” exclaimed Hilga, when she spotted the source of the commotion. “Zabmar!” corrected Bob. But Officer McGillicuddy saw a creature that was neither brown nor blue, neither twelve inches nor four feet long. “No,” he said, unsheathing his Taser. “*Godzilla!*”