

Little Eva



Little Eva hated to see all of those penguins locked up in cages in the laboratory. So one afternoon, while everyone else was attending a policy meeting, she slipped in and released them. “You’re free now!” she exclaimed, ever so pleased with herself. As the penguins unhurriedly exited their cells, they seemed to regard her in a most uncharitable manner. Of course, she must be mistaken! And then, en masse, they began to creep towards her. Little Eva dashed outside; the penguins followed. “No, no, go *that* way!” she cried, pointing towards Antarctica. But still they came, slowly, relentlessly. She turned to run, stepped on a wad of gum, and suddenly her shoe was stuck to the sidewalk. “Stop,” she shrieked. However, the only thing that stopped, Dear Reader, is this narrative.