

The Mobile Phone



Midge was always the first one on her block to have the latest gadget – the solar-powered toaster and the Mr. Levitation Stepladder Extender to name but two. But her favorite, by far, was this new mobile phone with text messaging capability. Yes, it was bigger than what she'd wanted – the mobile phone was attached to a real automobile, after all. And the texting unit was only slightly smaller than the Underwood typewriter she used all day at the Jekyll and Naugahyde Anti-macassar Company. However, the phone simply radiated “newness,” and her friends admired her for that. The one problem was that for some reason it closely resembled her Jack Cousteau submersible hair dryer, and she had already twice confused the two otherwise disparate devices. There was also the matter of the car's mileage decreasing appreciably whenever she made a long-distance call. But Midge quickly figured out that if she placed those calls while coasting downhill and turning off the motor, the miles per gallon difference was negligible. Sure, talking on the phone and texting *and* keeping at least one eye on the road all at the same time presented quite the focusing challenge, but so far she was up to the ... ***hey Midge, look out for that treeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee***