

# Myrna



'I have to go out of town tomorrow,' he says. 'Could you come over to my house and feed Myrna, my pet duck?' he says. 'And maybe take her out of her cage so she can run around a bit?' he says. 'Or just hold her for a minute or two since she really likes to cuddle?' he says. Well, if *that* was her idea of cuddling, I'd hate to see her when she's overwrou ... *Back, Myrna, get ba ... aaiiiyy!*