

Living out of a Suitcase



When Gwendolyn once said her living accommodations were so higgledy-piggledy that she was living out of a suitcase, she meant it. But fortunately for the young wanna-be starlet, her suitcase was one of those new multi-room models that featured a cozy sleeping loft above the eat-in kitchen. There was even room for Earl, her hamster, though she had to leave her toaster outside whenever she set up his exercise wheel. She always fancied herself a model tenant, so imagine her shock when she received an eviction notice from the Samsonite Company, which claimed that the suitcase had been stolen from the Houston Airport's baggage carousel and that it was the property of Phineas T. Dinklaker. Years later, when Gwendolyn was vice president of sales at Boondock Boutiques, the two disparate individuals met by chance aboard a boat in the canal of Schlemm, but – no surprise here – that's another story.