

Fiddlesticks!

by Judith

“Jacob, why must you persist in such foolishness? It’s almost midnight. You should be in bed!”

“Fiddlesticks, Mary! I’m well aware of the time. I’m seeing in the New Year.”

“That’s as may be, but you’re no longer young. You need to be more mindful of that fact.”

“Why do I need to be mindful? You remind me every day of my infirmities. You and this damned cane!”

“For your own good, old man.”

“I may be ninety-four years old, but I’m neither dumb, nor deaf, yet. And who’re you calling old?”

“You, you old fool!”

“Welcome to 2018, wife!”