

## Dinner Dialogue

By Linda Parker Horowitz

I hired an English tutor for Bradley named Kelly. She graduated from UC Irvine and her dad was a high school biology teacher. Seemed like a great candidate. This was the dialogue that transpired.

**Bradley:** You think Kelly is a lesbian?

**Me:** (playing dumb) I dunno.

**Mitchell:** (overhearing this hollers from the kitchen) Yea. She's a lesbian. Don't think her voice could be any lower.

*(I now realize it's foolish to try and ignore or play dumb)*

**Me:** (chiming in "innocently") But she doesn't play ice hockey like Suzie Casey. [Bradley's math teacher]

**Mitchell:** Come on. Miss Casey sets the bar for lesbians.

**Bradley:** Yea. And she sets that bar REALLY HIGH.

**Me:** All I can say is "Be careful." Kelly is gonna kick your ass.

***Welcome to my testosterone pool.***