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The Dwarfs

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Repeated searches uncovered 23 bandoliers of live marijuana. Overnight a grassy knoll appeared. Many muscular witnesses swore they’d fought rock-fights on it, had gang-bangs, beer-blasts, cook-outs, pray-ins, flag-fests, hair-cuts. “To the best of our knowledge the Grassy Knoll has forever been just where it is said to be.”

They’d conceived their kids on the Grassy Knoll. Their dads had driven there to die. Was it fact or legend that friendly dwarfs owned homes beneath the Grassy Knoll? In that hour when the moon winks like an attorney general did the generous dwarfs scurry out unseen to fix and clean every powersaw and shotgun? When snipers finally frightened the laughing dwarfs, all the dreaming witnesses awoke instantly, armed and ready.