

Alex Gets A Wife

By Jenna Woestman

Once upon a time there was this kid named Alex. He wasn't allowed to get married before 2009 because Jenna and Joey, his evil oldest sister and her almost husband, had made a decree. This saddened the Little Man to no end. He figured he'd be over the hill by then, since he'd be 20 or so. Who finds wives when they're over 20, anyway?

So the Little Man had no wife. None. Not even a pre-wife! (Jenna and Joey said no pre-wives neithers.) His mom and dad were pretty glad he didn't have any wives, they also thought he was too young. Also—he's not a Mormon so no multiple wives!

In a strange twist of fate, though, Jenna and Joey felt sorry for the little guy. They said to themselves, "Let's actually do something nice to the kid. Let's buy him a wife!" And so they went shopping. They scoured every single wife store, and even Goodwill and garage sales. "Only the best for Little Man!" They said to each other.

Finally, after several days of scouring Des Moines, they found his wife. There was much rejoicing. "Well, what do we do now?" Jenna asked Joey. "Mail 'er to him!" He replied. So they did. They found a big box and put Alex's wife in, wrote him a quick card to explain the present, taped it up, and sent it to Cedar Rapids. Jenna about passed out when she saw the charge for shipping, but revived when Joey reminded her that this was much cheaper than delivering Alex's wife themselves. "Gas being what it is, and all" he said. Smart man.

Two days later, Alex's wife showed up on the doorstep. Nobody was home and it was raining so she sat outside for two hours before Alex came home. Fortunately, Joey had wrapped her in plastic before they mailed her.

"GOODY!" Yelled Alex. "A package just for ME! Maybe it's a new Christmas train set – the box is pretty big. Or even my own refrigerator for all my Dewski's I drink on the sly. Then mom wouldn't have to see them. Hmm, I wonder."

Alex grabbed the box cutter and sliced through the tape. The box popped open and Alex pulled the wet card board back.

"Oh phooey, I can't tell what it is under all this plastic. Stinkin'!" So he pulled back all the plastic...and all of a sudden, he saw it.
HIS OWN WIFE!

"It's beautiful!" He said. Mom came running, Alex never made that much noise. "Look mom, a wife!"

"Woah. They bought you a wife and mailed it to you? That's weird. I could have gotten you one at Sears." Mom looked her over. She wasn't impressed.

Alex pulled his wife out of the box. She was small with very plump arms, which were short. Jenna and Joey hadn't gone cheap on this wife, that's for sure! She had a very nice pink polka-dotted outfit.

"How cute!" Alex said, obviously enamored.

"I don't know," said mom, "looks an awful lot like Ashley's husband...except newer, not so flat on top, and pink."

“No way, Mom. My wife is much better than Ashley’s husband. Come on, check out these polka dots!” And with that, Alex took his wife downstairs to watch Napoleon Dynamite.

Lucky boy. He didn’t have to wait until 2009 after all!

THE END!