Stewy Stewart

Tom Glorfield*

*Iowa State University

Copyright ©1993 by the authors. Sketch is produced by The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress).
http://lib.dr.iastate.edu/sketch
There once was a boy who had three nipples. His name was Stewy Stewart. Stewy liked to swim at the swimmin’ hole in Franklin County. His friends never said anything about his extra nipple. After all, they were only ten and nipples weren’t important yet.

Stewy’s mom, Nancy, blamed herself for Stewy’s deformation. She drank heavily during her pregnancy. She even smoked an occasional marijuana cigarette, you know, took a few tokes off a bone. Anyway, Nancy credited Stewy’s extra nipple to her “flamboyant” lifestyle.

Stewy didn’t really care about his third nipple. His grandma told him it was a blessing straight from God.

“Stewy,” she’d say, “that there third nipple is a blessing straight from God.”

So Stewy never thought anything different. He believed his grandma. One day, whilst Stewy and his ten-year-old friends were at the Franklin swimmin’ hole, Bobby, Stewy’s pal, asked of Stewy: “Why do you have an extra nipple?”

“Well, it’s a blessing straight from God,” Stewy replied.

“No it’s not!” snapped Joey, another friend.

“Yeah,” chimed Freddy, yet another ten-year-old, “my mom said that your mom was a drunk, that’s why you got three nipples!”

“No, it’s a blessing straight from God,” assured Stewy, “my grandma said so.”

“Your grandma’s a crazy old lady!” teased Joey.

“Yeah, she’s insane!” Freddy agreed.

“No she’s not! You’ll see,” Stewy reassured.

Just then, a bolt of lightning electrified the swimmin’ hole and killed all four boys. At the Pearly Gate,
St. Peter examined the boys. When he came to Stewy he exclaimed, “Ah, the boy with three nipples! We’ve heard of you.”

Stewy’s heart grew warm. His grandma was right. His third nipple was a blessing straight from God!

St. Peter lifted his hand and an instant later, Stewy found himself face to face with Lucifer.

“What happened?” asked Stewy. “I was in Heaven.”

“What do you think?” answered the devil. “You have three nipples for Christ’s sakes!”

Tom Glorfield

PROMETHEAN BIRTHDAY

photograph

Joseph Picconatto