

## QUIT

"Quit it." That's all my sister said for the entire car ride. Three hours to visit my grandma in Putnam. I'd touch her, she'd say, "Quit it." I'd hum, she'd say, "Quit it." I'd ask her if she wanted to play cards, she'd say, "Quit it." So finally I said to her, "Say 'Quit it.'" She said, "Quit it." I said, "Say 'Quit it.'" She said, "Quit it." I said, "Say 'Quit it.'" She said, "Quit it." Until my mom turned around and said, "I'll tell you who's gonna quit what. If I hear another word out of either of you, I'm gonna quit giving you allowance for a month."

I'm really gonna miss that allowance.