

Dum dun

He could see her across the dead-grass field, sitting on a fence post with the orange sun shing around her. Watching him fooling with the 6 inbred calves he'd been assigned to take care of ^{like some stand in an insane asylum} -- to lead ^{them} out to pasture each morning after feeding them, beating them away from chewing his jeans legs, whatever. They looked more like goats than cows with their white pinks on purple red coats, their walled eyes & donkey ears. ~~He~~

He didn't recall her butt being narrow enough to sit perch on a fence post. Only round in her crotch shorts that barely covered them.

The calf he called Dum dun, because he was so dumb, so inbred to the point of brainless, kept circling and butting at Jim's groin. He kicked the calf but the calf just came back, butting, circling, hoof all four legs spread like a bad chair's. ~~He~~ "You ho, ^{Deanny} ~~her~~ Aunt ~~at~~ was ^{was} standing at the back door of the big white house ^{west} ~~over~~ the fence.

The girl looked back then turned her eyes on the ~~show~~ ^{cat} ahead again like a circus act again. It was Fri. evening & the ~~sun~~ ^{sky} was clear, cloudy to dusk, a little cold but not cold & last thing in the world Jim wanted was the girl Deanny seeing him herding his ^{calves} ~~calves~~. He had them going in the right direction -- all six at once, which took some doing. The ^{non-meat} ~~meat~~ Aunt

with the gorgeous blond niece was now
 standing next to her, still perched bare on the
 fence post. She raised her right bare foot, standing
 down at it with the aunt who, probably was
 pointing at that the girl had 'gone out without her
 shoes. That kind of thing. That is how she was,
 and sometimes she -- the aunt -- would call his
 mother & scotch on him for fooling with the calaver.
 "Being cruel to this little helpless thing," she would
 say, and his mother would explain again to her that
 they were inbreeds and required harsher tending than
 regular cows. His daddy, ready to newspaper in
 his recliner would shout, "Tell her to call the
 humane society or come on over & we'll give her
 one free." But for a matter in blue jeans &
 white tee shirt would already have her hand over the
 mouth piece of the phone, the ear piece babbling
 shrilly with Aunt Beth's voice. -- "Lays clearly in
 the Bible that God gave man dominion over the animals.
 If they all can't afford a new bull, get rid of the
 whole herd." "We are," said his mother & hung up & began
 flapping dishes she was washing in the sink.

then when the girl seems amused suddenly he acts like he's trained the calves to act the behavior that way.

4-H club cattle show

Jenette, tramping across stubbly field in khaki knee shorts, fat legs to get girl - ironed plaid shirt white tennis shoes with lacy anklelet socks. ~~Eyes bugged~~
Big eyed & fixed hair pink lips

describe only - don't preach - no because show don't tell.

Funny short story -

Dum Dum Dum Dum

setting - Wells' old house

Jim D. boy who has to handle inbred calves after school

- girl Denise - blond, pretty, small, likes him (Brittany)

mother Jenette Davis calls him Dum Dum - ^{could be char from Jesus Bury whose niece is waiting for summer}

* he tries to improve the girl & mother's impression of him by making the calves into circus clowns. hats, etc. But at first, he's embarrassed having to go get the calves & lead them to feed troughs -- too dumb to find it (one is called Dum Dum) →