

HOME

Cephus: No sir! It improper to shoot dice on Sunday. Anyway this is my Sunday school and church money. My granddaddy would beat me to death if he found out I've been sinning on the Sabbath. He almost caught me last week. I got the worst whipping I ever got. That man beat me for solid hour damn near. Made me go out in the backyard and cut my own switch. That's the ultimate insult. And he didn't whip me right away. No, no. he waited until I got in the bed and drifted soundly off to sleep. The covers were suddenly snatched from my body. And my Gramps and that switch went to work. So much for shooting craps on the Sabbath. By the way, while all of this was going on, Brownie, my old sooner, was hiding under the bed with his ears covering his eyes. Pretending that he was sick.