

THE VISITOR

Mother knows best.

A couple of days ago, my Uncle Bill shows up. He's my mom's brother. He had this woman with him who was real cool. Her name is Kathy. She wears nice styles and is a lot younger than Uncle Bill. My mom wasn't very friendly to her. Maybe it's because she has this tattoo of a snake on her arm. When I told Mom I thought she was cool, she didn't say anything, just kept on wiping finger marks off the kitchen cabinets.

Last night Uncle Bill took us all to dinner to this place in Ridgewood that had tablecloths and guys running around filling up glasses. He ordered me a shrimp cocktail. It was a lot better than anything they have at Chuck E. Cheese.

Uncle Bill and Kathy are moving to Las Vegas. She says it's her favorite place in the world. She said I could come visit. When I mentioned this to Mom, she said she didn't think it was a good idea. I guess she's afraid I'll get a tattoo.