

Topic: Simplicity

July 13, 2020

It's Easy to Be Nice

By Morri Namasté

Once upon a time in a small village in the magical land of Waddauno, lived a group of kinsmen who enjoyed dressing in tight fitting shorts. They would gather by the stream running through the village and discuss issues of importance to them. They'd laugh and joke but rarely engaged in any conflict or argument. They merely enjoyed the camaraderie in sharing a love of their assortment of walking shorts.

One day a small group of women passed by and were aghast at the sight of such a thing. "How dare you show off your boney knees and hairy legs. It's an affront to all of what's right in our happy village." The men brushed it off, after all who were they hurting, they cried to one another.

Time went by with no other problems until one day the village constable approached. "We've had some complaints about your attire and it is no longer allowed by village decree. You will have to cease gathering in your disgusting walking shorts." Sadly the men, who had been gathering for years, realized that the time for walking shorts was coming to an end.

An unexpected ally had written to the village elders urging a reconsideration to the edict and asked for time to discuss the matter. "We're sorry," responded one of the elders, "but this matter is concluded."

“But who was offended by the wearing of walking shorts by these honorable men in question? Bring the complainers forth that we may address their concerns.”

“No, we cannot do that. Their identities shall remain nameless.”

“Surely there can be a solution to this problem,” offered the ally. “Surely you can find it in your hearts to provide a safe haven for these men in question who want nothing but to express themselves and revel in their shared appreciation of walking shorts.”

“These men, as you say, may wear whatever they like in the confines of their abodes as long as they insure that no one would be subjected to their untidy display of bony knees and hairy legs.”

Alas, the men in question went back to their dwellings saddened by the decree. They could not understand how their behavior could so negatively affect their peaceful village. So they retired.

Months went by and the sleepy village seemed even sleepier. Then one day a group of women appeared at the stream. Dressed in walking shorts and sporting long hair dressed in braids, these women were really men. They had decided that since women were afforded the right to show their legs that they would become women. With shaved legs, still boney knees they dressed in their favorite colorful shorts and regaled at their solution.

It wasn't long before the constable appeared and chastised these “men” for their brazen conduct. They were taken to the village dungeon to await their fate. “Why are these things so complicate?” muttered one to the others. “Why can't people be nice and understanding?” said another. “Life used to be much simpler,” responded yet another.

