

Friday Flash Fiction – 13th Feb 2015

A rose by another other name would smell as sweet. But sometimes you just have to call it for what it really is. You see, Love is blind. And while Ignorance is bliss, they should not have gotten together in the first place, even though it sounded like a match made in Heaven (talking about that, I have to complain to the Archangel department about my defective match. To hell with their thousand-year policy). Someone had to come out and say it. It was a bloody toxic relationship right from the start. Ignorance is an idiot and would not acknowledge that Love had a permanent disability. He would simply just stay home while Love would go out and eke out a living as a Braille translator. Every time I broach the subject, he would simply just say, "Love conquers all".

I mean, good on him for being equal opportunity and all that. But come on, at least pull your goddamn weight around and stop taking advantage of Love. She shouldn't be the one bringing home the bacon all the time (note: remind me to talk to Love about a balanced diet). When I spoke to Love about this, she just smiled sweetly at me and told me that she was very happy with Ignorance and told me not to judge a book by its cover. But why the hell would I judge a book? I wasn't even talking about a book in the first place! Christ, sometimes I think my friends are, what's that expression? Ah that's right, stupid.

I tried talking to my other friends but they told me to mind my own business. I've told them it wasn't my business that I was trying to mind, rather it was Love and Ignorance's businesses. Fortunately, two friends decided to help me. So we headed over to Love's pad and had a long talk with them. Ignorance wasn't happy about this and kept arguing with us. And he was starting to turn Love and my friends against me! I mean, I was the good one trying to help them out! To be fair, Words came to my defence in the beginning but then Actions spoke louder than her. I've never like that stupid bugger anyway. All brawn and no brains.

Sometimes there's no hope for a good Samaritan.

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