

Side 2

PICKLES

My real name is Donna, but everybody calls me Pickles 'cause I'm pregnant. Alright. I ain't pregnant for real. Doctors call 'em "hysterical pregnancies." That means even though they ain't real or nothin', you do get symptoms. For example, I eat lots of food and then I get fat. I'm seventeen and my husband is a fancy guy from Jacksonville. I love Jacksonville, that's no joke, big city ... (Etc.) He likes foreign beers and cheese that smells like urine.