

## **A Wrinkle In Time: Julie Howard**

As a kid, Elsa was a bit wacky - a bit of a laugh, but kind of 'Nerdy'. So, when she popped up on TV, in aviator glasses and a leather jacket, to pick up a bucketload of prizes and accolades, I yelled out to Jess. 'Hey come and look. This is the kid from my primary school who bragged about using vibrations to translate animal languages.'

'Well, she's got a few good vibrations happening now,' Jess replied. 'She must be making a fortune from this Dermavibra stuff.'

We watch as Elsa sits on the interview couch, her mouth a wide grin but her fingers and toes in a constant twitch.

'She always does that. It's like she's vibrating too. You know, she used to stick her head into the school piano to hear the strings hum. She even asked if she could play the Jaw harp in the orchestra. Weird eh?'

'Yeah. but she must be onto something. I mean all these people can't all be wrong, can they? This kid here got her birthmark wiped out, and this guy said it reversed his dementia.'

'Cell renewal through vibration?' Nah, gotta be fake,' I say.

'Holy Moses it gets rid of wrinkles too! Hey you might want to get rid of a wrinkles or two and good old Elsa might even give you a discount for old times' sake.'

I thought long and hard about what Jess had said, looked in the mirror and made the long overdue decision.

I got rid of Jess.

Today as I smile in the mirror and watch my wrinkles crinkle, I realise that Elsa really was onto something. After all, Dermavibra did work, but not quite as we all thought it would. Occasionally I meet one of the wrinkle-free Dermavibra crowd and they seem happy enough, but really how would the rest of us know, cos they live and talk with the animals while we live on with our human frailties.

Oh by the way, I did see Jess once more and I think she barked at me 'None of us are laughing now, are we?'