

Lover's Lane... & UFO...

By

Joey Scarfone

WHY WE LIKE IT: *We don't 'like', we love this postmodernist satiric take on the ubiquitous advice columnist who cheerfully dispenses vanilla flavoured 'wisdom' to the deeply depressed and the near suicidal. And 'UFO' is an off the cuff delicious romp into the improbable. Both pieces shine as Pop Lit and are just as sincerely innocuous and seriously serious as any Warhol soup can. Read them and reap.*

Five stars

LOVER'S LANE with Dr. Linda Loveless

Dear Dr. Loveless,

My boyfriend said I was the only girl in his life but when I went over to his place unexpectedly I caught him in bed with two other women. He lied to me and now my heart is broken.

Dear heart broken,

It sounds like your boy friend is quite the stud. My advice is to let him go and get on with your life. By the way.....what's his phone number?

Dear Dr. Loveless,

My boyfriend said he needed money to help pay for his mother's eye surgery in Sweden. I loaned him \$2,000.00 but haven't seen him since. Do you think I was swindled?

Dear swindled,

Don't give up hope. He may still come back to you but if you don't see him in the next two months I know a good private investigator and he would only charge you \$2,000.00 to find him and get your money back.

Dear Dr. Loveless,

My wife thinks I'm fooling around on her because I come home from work so late. I work like a dog and she doesn't appreciate it. What should I do?

Dear unappreciated,

Your wife is probably the one who is fooling around. Come home early one night and surprise her. If she's in bed with another man go back to work and don't come home early anymore.

Dear Dr. Loveless,

My husband says he loves me more than anything but he spends more time playing his guitar than he does paying any attention to me. I feel so out of tune with our marriage. Any suggestions?

Dear out of tune,

For men, a guitar can be like a mistress. If you want your husband to notice you, start taking guitar lessons.

UFO sightings and abductions

File number UFO-001

The following is a report from William and Mary Smith: January 21/2022.

We were just sitting on the park bench at Mount Tolmie when this enormous spacecraft appeared out of nowhere. It hovered above us for about two minutes and then shot a beam of light on us. We were frozen in fear. Then the beam shifted onto Mary and she started to levitate toward the spaceship. A door opened and I could see two human-like figures standing there. They grabbed Mary, pulled her into the ship, closed the door and sped off. They disappeared so fast I couldn't believe what happened. I called 911 and the police came. When I told them the story they didn't believe me.

I started coming back to the same place every day for weeks until one day the spaceship appeared again. It hovered over me and the door opened. They beamed Mary back down and she was sitting beside me again. She had a glazed kind of look on her face like she had just seen God or something. When I asked her what happened she couldn't remember. The strangest thing is that she had a plant in her hand. The aliens had instructed her to transplant it in our back yard and this would be a beacon of sorts so they would always know where she was.

Mary has never been the same since this experience but the plant has grown into an enormous apple tree and we have had several visits from the aliens since. They are peaceful and enjoy drinking apple juice.

AUTHOR'S NOTE: *Lover's Lane and UFO were written for a concept of a fake newsletter, that is, everything in the newsletter would be fictitious.....fake news, fake Anne Landers, fake adds etc. It was*

an idea a friend had and I thought it was great so I ran with it just for fun. The newsletter hasn't materialized but you never know....aliens just might come down and shake up the world.....I mean.....look what they did with the pyramids. That has fucked with humanity's head for ever!

AUTHOR BIO: Joey Scarfone lives in expensive Victoria, B. C. which he can't really afford. After the Indonesian volcano tsunami rattled his calm, he considered moving to Ianoko, Montana or better yet Death Valley. Until he reaches a decision he remains where is writing all kinds of junk while avoiding being hit by Freedom Convoy trucks. He is the *Contributing Editor* at FOTD.