

TUNNEL VISION: GARRY EGGER

Unbeknown to his wife Florence, Bob had been seeing Miriam, his neighbour, for discreet liaisons when her husband, Gerry was out. The signal Miriam sent when Gerry was otherwise engaged was three flickers of the lounge room light. It was a comfortable relationship until the 'great pandemic lockdown' made transit between houses illegal. Bob's initial lockdown hours were thus spent digging a narrow tunnel from under his men's shed to Miriam's garden outhouse. But as the lockdown progressed, Bob understandably gained weight and soon became wedged halfway to Miriam's. When he eventually dug himself out, midway between houses, he looked up to see the light in his own lounge-room flicker three times. He realised Gerry wasn't locked in the privacy of his men's shed as Miriam had believed. Something about geese and ganders flashed through his mind as he turned and headed for home through his tunnel, parallel to Gerry's.