



“Mr. Earl” (Photo: 9GAG.com)

“How are you this mornin’, Mr. Earl?”

Mr. Earl

Theodore Jerome Cohen

“How are you this mornin’, Mr. Earl?”
“Jus’ fine, jus’ fine. Beautiful day out there, isn’t it?”
“I’ll say, Mr. Earl. So nice to see you again. Should I take ‘er down as usual for ya?”

“Oh, yes, sir, jus’ the usual cut this mornin’. Jus’ the usual cut.”

“Mighty good ball game last night, don’t ya think, Mr. Earl?”

“Mighty good, mighty good.”

“I didn’t think the Phillies could win it in the ninth, but by golly, they did. I thought for sure the game would go into overtime, but no siree, they done pulled it out and beat the Yankees like them boys from New York was a Triple-A ball club.”

“Yes, sir, Triple-A ball club, all right. Triple-A ball club.”

“Well, this is coming along nicely, Mr. Earl. I should be done in a minute or so.”

“Thas great. Done in a minute. Done in a minute. By the way, did my brother pay for my last cut? He always pays my debts, ya know. My brother always pays my debts.”

“Oh, yes sir, Mr. Earl, your debt is paid. Your brother done took care of you like he always does, Mr. Earl.”

Which was a strange thing for the barber to say, given Mr. Earl’s brother had died five years earlier.

Mr. Earl has no recollection whatsoever of the funeral.