

HOW TO KILL A SOUTH DAKOTA EEL

(A TRUE STORY)

Little Johnny was 12 years old and like other boys his age rather curious. He had been hearing quite a bit about "courting" from older boys and he wondered what it was and how it was done. One day he took his question to his mother who became rather flustered. Instead of explaining things to Johnny, she told him to hide behind a curtain one night and watch his older sister and her boyfriend. This he did. The following morning Johnny described everything to his mother.

"Sis and her boyfriend sat and talked for a while and then turned off most of the lights. Then he started to hug and kiss her. I figured Sis must be getting sick, because her face started looking funny. He must have thought so too, because he put his hand inside of her blouse to feel her heart, just like the Doctor would. Except he's not as smart as the Doctor because he seemed to have trouble finding her heart."

"I guess he was getting sick too, because pretty soon both of them started panting and getting all out of breath. His other hand must have been cold because he put it under her skirt. About this time, Sis got worse and began to moan and sigh and squirm around and slide down toward the end of the couch. This was when the fever started. I know it was a fever because Sis told him that she was very hot."

"Finally, I found out what was making them so sick -- a big eel had gotten inside of his pants somehow. It just jumped out of his pants and stood there, about 10" long.

Honest!! Anyway, he grabbed it in one hand to keep it from getting away."

"When Sis saw it she got really scared. Her eyes got really big and her mouth fell open and started calling god and stuff like that. She said it was the biggest one she had ever seen. I should tell her about the ones down at the lake."

"Anyway, Sis got brave and tried to kill the eel by biting it's head off. All of the sudden she made a noise and let the eel go. I guess it bit her back. Then she grabbed it with both hands and held it tight while he took a muzzle out of his pocket and slipped it over the eel's head to keep it from biting again."

"Sis laid back and spread her legs so that she could get a scissor lock on it and he helped by lying on top of the eel. The eel put up a hell of a fight. Sis started

groaning and squealing and her boyfriend almost upset the couch. I guess they wanted to kill the eel by squeezing the eel between them."

"After a while they both quit moving and gave a great sigh. Her boyfriend got up and sure enough they have killed the eel. I know it was dead because it just hung there limp and some of its insides were hanging out. Sis and her boyfriend were a little tired from the battle but they went courting anyway. He started hugging and kissing her again, and by golly, the eel wasn't dead! It jumped straight up and started fighting again. I guess eels are like cats, they have 9 lives or something."

"This time Sis jumped up and tried killing the eel by sitting on it. After 35 minutes of struggling, they finally killed the eel. I knew it was dead this time because I saw Sis's boyfriend peel its skin off and flush it down the toilet."