

MISCLASSIFIED
by Ginger Lazarus

A

So are you coming on Saturday?

B

Thanks for including me, but no.
I have class.

A

All right. Fine.
You could just say, "I don't want to go," or "Bridal showers are not my thing."

B

Okay—what?

A

So you think it's sappy and ridiculous. And yes. It's at the VFW, my sisters made the food, and we have swizzle sticks in our wedding colors. It's supposed to be fun, okay? You know what? If you ever get married, don't have one. Or is marriage also beneath you? Is that too conventional, too mainstream? Fine! I'm a sell out, I bought the whole package, and we're going to celebrate by dressing up in toilet paper! And I don't care what you think! How *dare* you say I don't have class!

B

I said *I* have class.

A

Yeah, and—

B

Web design class. All day.

Mortified pause.

B

Toilet paper. Nice.