

Eddie, The Junior Year

A Bra Snap

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Mr. Crum instructs Erika, “okay, Erika. Tell me what happened.” Erika tells Mr. Crum, “we were all walking out to the track. Chuckie snapped my bra, and then he gave me a wedgie. Then I turned around and kicked the shit out of him, like my father told me to do.” Mr. Crum asks, “like your father told you to?” Erika replies, “yeah. That’s what he told me to do when someone attacks me.” Mr. Crum sarcastically tells Erika, “now, now, now, I wouldn’t exactly call what Charles did an attack.” Erika replies, “I would. And, I really don’t care what you think.”

Mr. Crum has been called on his bluff. So, Mr. Crum, following through with his threat, gets on the intercom and tells Mrs. Marlowe to get Erika’s mother or father on the phone. Mr. Crum continues to dig a deeper hole that he will undoubtedly land in later. And, with a broken leg, it’s not likely that he will get out of it very easily.

Getting back to his interrogation, Mr. Crum asks Chuckie, “did you snap her bra and give her a wedgie, or whatever you kids call it?” Chuckie replies, “well, yeah. But, I was only joking.” Mr. Crum asks Erika, “do you think that someone snapping your bra should result in this type of violence?” Erika replies, “no. It should have resulted in more. I should have kept going until half his bones were broken. My mistake. Next time, I’ll do better.” Mr. Zunde whispers to Mr. Frazier, “she’s good.”