

# 8th Annual Good Friday Bash

This is the city - St. Paul, Minnesota. There are 272,235\* stories in the city, this is but one of them. My name's Friday, I carry a badge.

I was working patrol out of the Midway district when the call came in. It seems there was a disturbance at 1370 Thomas. My partner Bill and I rushed over.

When we got there I knocked on the door. A lady answered.

"Hello Ma'am. My name's Friday, this is my partner, Officer Gannon."

"He's at it again" She said.

"Can we just get the facts, ma'am"?

"He's at it again, You know, the Bash! Look", she thrust a paper at Bill. "Here's this year's invitation's "

YOU'RE INVITED!	
To the 8th Annual Good Friday Bash Friday April, 10, 1998	
MENU	At 1370 Thomas St. Paul, MN
Fish	
Stuff to go with fish	
"Everything but the Kitchen Sink" seafood chowder	About 6:30 ish (Don't be too late, Al gets Crabby!)
Fish House Punch	
stuff to soak up the punch in the punch	Please bring what it is you need to wash this stuff down.
Tuna Salad (Year to be determined)	Please RSVP by Monday April 6. (Or else Al gets Crabby)
Other stuff	Home 644-2097 Work 297-5250

I see Ma'am. " I said,"and he's invited a lot of people has he?"

"Yes", she sobbed, "I just hope they all RSVP so he knows how much stuff to make you know he always goes overboard."

"Overboard Ma'am"?

"Yes, you know, all the Tuna salad and all the chowder and all the fish and stuff, why last year we had tuna salad left for days. He was even starting to walk and talk like Charlie Tuna we ate so much tuna salad. I even took pictures last years but he won't believe them."

"Can we see the pictures please?" Bill asked," Maybe we can use them for evidence."

"Oh, he won't believe you, never does, he just goes on cooking and cooking. Can't you arrest him and haul him away for awhile?"

"We'll just talk to him first Ma'am, see if we can't make him understand."

you're a good man Sergeant Friday"

"Yes Ma'am"

"Well then, I guess that makes you Good Friday"!

\*According to the 1990 Census