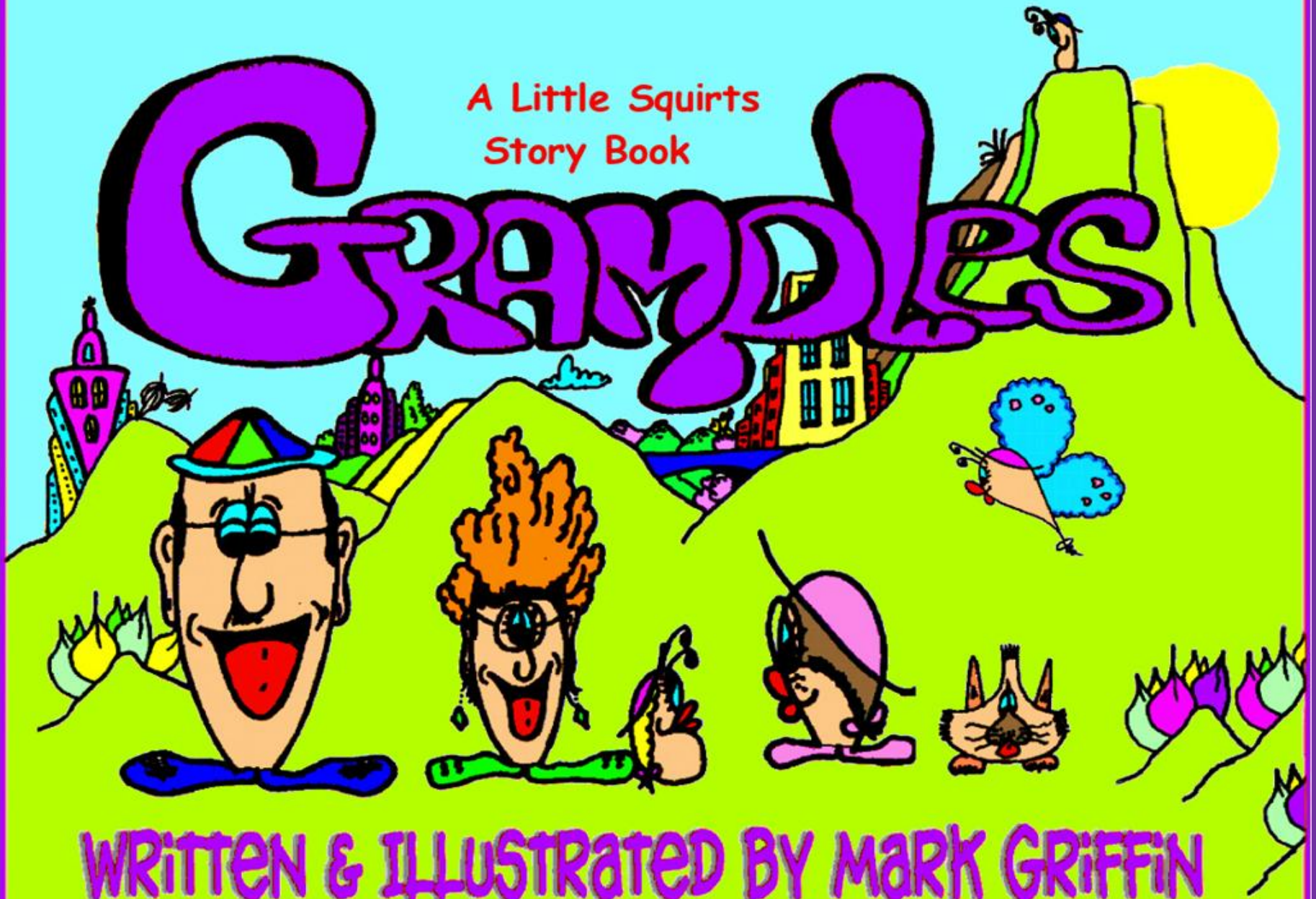


A Little Squirts
Story Book

GRANDPLES



WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY MARK GRIFFIN

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Gramples

Written & Illustrated by

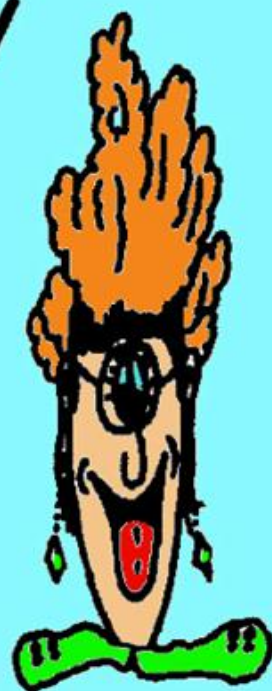
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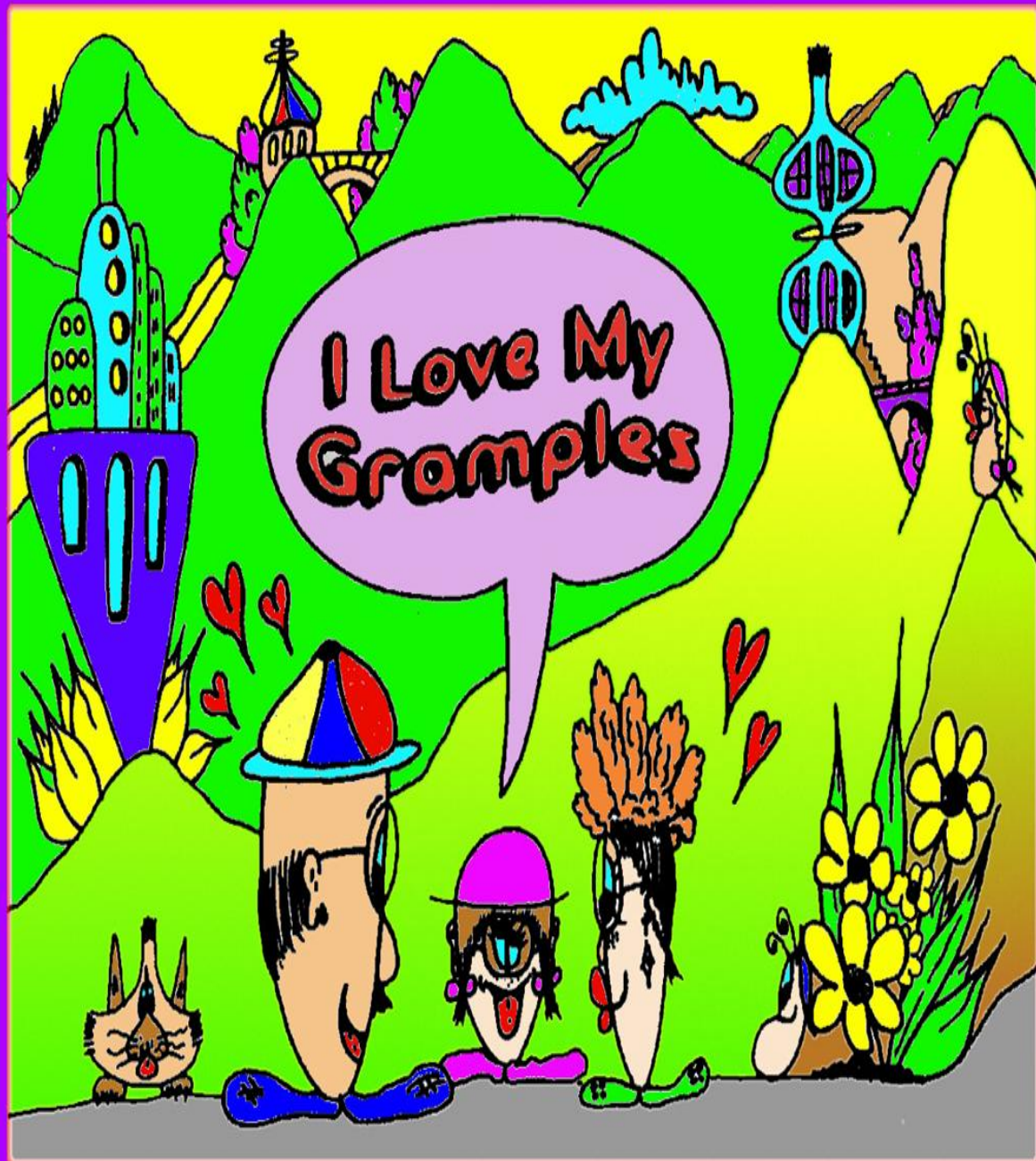
Delbert



Shirley

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They were just plain ol' Delbert and Shirley until Mitzy was born. Right before her third birthday she named them "Gramples". She said it stood for "grand people" and would be "politically correct." They couldn't argue the point. After all, according to them, "she is, by far, the smartest, cutest, most wonderful child on the planet." They have 150 gigibites of digital video to prove it.



The year is 2075. Delbert and Shirley worked hard and saved their money. They put two kids through college and one into the Peace Corps. It's time to go out shopping for an RV with a bumper sticker that says "WE ARE OUT SPENDING OUR KIDS INHERITANCE."



Mitzy and her cat, Purrsneakitty, (named because she will "purr", she is "sneaky" and she's a "kitty") liked to go on trips with the Gramples. "But," she told them in no uncertain terms: "If we're going to travel together, it's time you bring your own coloring books because I'm tired of loaning you mine. Besides, sometimes you don't use the right colors or stay in the lines!" She offered to loan them her glasses. "How embarrassing! My friends will think I did this!" laughed Mitzy.



The Gramples decided to spend the winter in Palm Springs, California. Shirley loves to shop on Palm Canyon Drive. Delbert spent all morning making up, what he thought, were terrific excuses for not going with her. None of them worked. After 40 years of marriage, he usually just resigns himself to the nearest food court.



Shirley thinks some people are so rude. "How can I talk about *my* grandchildren if they insist on talking about theirs?"



There are some things in life that will always be good and some that will be improved. In the year 2075, ice cream has finally been established as a health food. If it was up to Mitzy, it would be the mainstay of her diet. "I never met an ice cream I didn't like!" she claims with a giggle.

Grandpa even caught her programming the RV computer to stop at any and all ice cream stores. He thinks Grandma Shirley had something to do with this too. Kids are not told that the new ice cream is really made from brussels sprouts derivatives until they are old enough to handle it. So far it hasn't stopped them.



