Extinct

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Extinct
KATIE FISHMAN

Lilly’s obsession with dinosaurs was getting out of hand. She owed her school library over 500 dollars in late fees, all of which were for dinosaur books she had checked out, fallen in love with, and thus never returned. She dyed all her clothes realistic dinosaur colors that carefully matched the dinosaur illustrations she kept in her locker. Whenever she went to the bathroom, she drew caveman-like drawings on the stall doors depicting the giant prehistoric creatures. Alongside these drawings she wrote things like “Long live the dinosaurs” and “T-Rex and me, BFF.” After school, she went to the park and dug around for fossils.

For her 18th birthday, Lilly’s friends decided to surprise her with a fancy dinner and a hotel room downtown at the Fairview. They hoped this mature (and very generous) gift would encourage her to grow up and finally leave the prehistoric fantasy world behind. At the hotel these hopes were quickly dashed. While her friends checked in at the reception desk, Lilly nibbled, brontosaurus-style, on the fake lieus in the hotel lobby. As they rode the elevator to their room on the 8th floor, Lilly roared like a mighty T-Rex. By the time they reached the bar, Lilly’s friends had abandoned all hope of curing her obsession. They hoped Lilly’s fake id wouldn’t work and they could leave her curly blonde pigtails and “pterodactyl green” dress behind.

Lilly made it into the bar and slurped down drink after drink in celebration of her birthday. It would have been great, except she had a tendency to do an extremely perturbing velociraptor impersonation when she was drunk. Tonight, Lilly jumped onto the bar to perform her Velociraptor Rap. She flapped her arms, making unbearable screeching noises. She stomped on peoples’ full drinks, breaking glass and spraying them with liquid. Eventually, someone called the cops. Lilly tried to escape, but it was no use. She was soon locked up in the county jail. As she slumped sadly in her cell, Lilly felt the pain of the dinosaurs, felt the ice age moving in, the meteor about to hit.