

2007

Off the Beaten Path

Kimberly Wirt

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger>



Part of the [Art and Design Commons](#), and the [Photography Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Wirt, Kimberly (2007) "Off the Beaten Path," *The Messenger*: Vol. 2007 : Iss. 1 , Article 13.

Available at: <https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol2007/iss1/13>

This Artwork is brought to you for free and open access by the University Publications at UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in *The Messenger* by an authorized editor of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu.

dash, scowling. Obviously, not buckling her seatbelt fell into the category of Grandma's Supreme Autonomous Stuff.

I backed the great chrome tank out of the driveway and thought, this is a great set of wheels for not taking any shit. It hummed right through the suburbs, compressing the pavement under its big wheels. At some point we hummed right over a big fat squirrel that I failed to see until it was too late. Oh *shit*, I said under my breath, wincing into the rear-view mirror.

Grandma craned her white head over her shoulder, something I was not aware she could do. She was smiling. She turned back around, settled into her spot, and nodded. She closed her eyes and muttered something, nodding some more, looking like some kind of deranged medicine woman.

—What's that, Grandma?

—*Goddamn squirrels, that'll teach them to fuck with us. Shit.*

I shook my head. No more bad word lessons for you, I said. When we got back I rubbed them all off the little toy blackboard in the garage.

—*Emily Smith*

Off the Beaten Path

—*Kimberly Wiest*

