

The Elephant in the Room

I've finally confirmed it. My parents are crazy. Last night, I heard them arguing, and they were talking real low, so naturally, I snuck up to the door and listened in. That's when I heard my mom say, "Let's talk about the elephant in the room." What? I've never seen an elephant in their room. Or even in our house. Obviously, we would all know if there was an elephant in their room! My dad said, "Keep your voice down. The kids will hear." Like he didn't want us to know there was an elephant in there either. So, apparently, they *both* think there is an elephant in their room. I looked through the crack in the doorjamb, and I could see my mom sitting on the bed, and my dad across from her, and sure enough...no elephant. Then my dad said something that I couldn't hear, and then my mom sounded real mad and she said, "Well, it's clear that you prefer her to me." So apparently the elephant is a girl elephant. And my dad raised his voice and said, "I work with her!" What? My dad's an accountant, not a zookeeper. Tomorrow, after-school, I'm going to sneak in there and find out once and for all. And just to be on the safe side, I'm going to make my big brother come with me!