

Pixies and Nazis

By Jim Patchell
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“You may come in” , said Gerta. She looked up. “What is it Franz?”

“Another one has disappeared.”

“Another what?”

“Another speed bump. The one that was in front of space 126. I asked the lady who lives there and she said she saw nothing. I pointed out that speed bumps just don’t walk away on their own. Her reply was that perhaps it was pixies.”

Gerta looked up. “Pixies you say?”

“Yes, that is what she said. Should I put in the park bulletin that residents should report all sightings of pixies?”

“Don’t be ridiculous Franz. Pixies indeed.”

“Do not dismiss this Gerta. There are other indications. The lady in space 54 mentioned something about pixies as well. I noted that there was a bowl outside her back door with what looked like duck food. When I pointed out that it was a violation of park rules to feed ducks she claimed she did not put the bowl there. I asked who did, and her reply was that perhaps the pixies did it.”

Gerta raised an eyebrow. “Perhaps this does bear a closer look. Anything else?”

Franz looked around, as if making sure that nobody else could hear him.

“A week ago I gave space 68 a citation because there was a spot on his coach where the paint was starting to peel. Well, yesterday I noted that the coach was painted in a color that was not on the approved list.”

“What color was it painted?”

“They painted it a bright blue. I pointed out to them that to change the color it first must be approved by this committee and second of all that all colors must be a pastel. The resident looked at the outside of his coach and looked shocked and said to me ‘Oh my, look at that...pixies must have painted my coach while I wasn’t looking.’ “

Gerta shook her head. “Ok, something must be done about this and fast. And I know the course of action that need to be taken. Get a pad and take my dictation.”

Franz sprung into action and retrieved his notepad and made sure to pick up the sharpest pencil at his desk. “Ready.”

Gerta cleared her throat. “Henceforth, pixies are no longer welcome in the park. Residents are required to report sightings immediately. Pixies are not welcome as guests and are also not allowed to use the pool or Jacuzzi. Non compliance may result in either a fine or expulsion from the park.” Gerta gave a final nod.

“I will print this up right now and distribute it”, Franz said as he clicked his heels.

“Good. Another problem solved. It makes me so happy knowing that I am making this park a much more pleasant place to live.”