

Macintosh

By TotalOverflow, '11

Prologue

"Sir? You can come in now."

"Honey?"

"Come look, dear."

"Well, Ah'll be! Look'it him!"

"Isn't he wonderful? Yer a father now."

"Eheh, Ah guess Ah am. An' yer a mother!"

"Yes, Ah am."

"He looks strong! He's a fine colt! Ah know he'll make me proud!"

"What should we name him?"

"Look'it his red coat. Maybe Red Delicious?"

"Yer cousin's already named that."

"Oh, yeah. What 'bout Spartan?"

"No, that's terrible!"

"Yeah, yer right. How 'bout Macintosh?"

"Ah like it. Mah Little Macintosh..."