

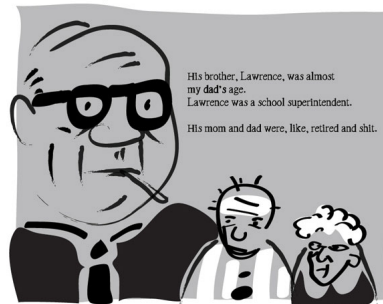
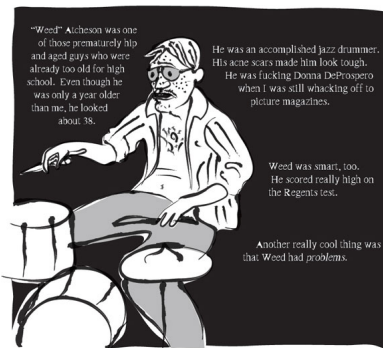
"Weed" Atcheson

Written by Administrator

Friday, 19 September 2014 18:12 - Last Updated Friday, 19 September 2014 18:18

Written by Franklin Crawford

Illustrated by [Rigel Stuhmiller](#)

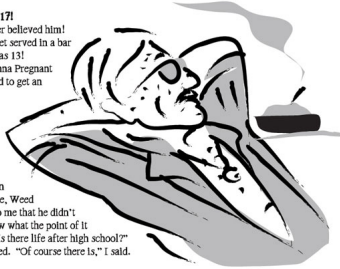


"Weed" Atcheson

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Weed was 17!
No one ever believed him!
He could get served in a bar
when he was 13!
He got Donna Pregnant
and she had to get an
abortion!



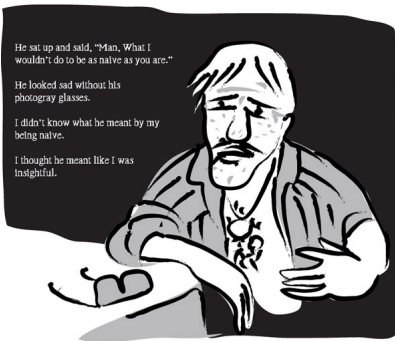
Once, when
feeling blue, Weed
confided to me that he didn't
really know what the point of it
all was. "Is there life after high school?"
he wondered. "Of course there is," I said.

He sat up and said, "Man, What I
wouldn't do to be as naive as you are."

He looked sad without his
photogray glasses.

I didn't know what he meant by my
being naive.

I thought he meant like I was
instigeful.



Looking back I can see I was petty out of it, but you know, my problems were way worse
than Weed's problems. I just hadn't gotten cynical yet.



Weed eventually took a job in the
school district where his brother
worked.

By the time he was 25, he
was bald. He didn't play
jazz. He was in his second
marriage. He smoked
low-cut cigarettes. He
drank scotch. He had
two kids. His real name
was Harry Atcheson. I don't
think anyone called him
Weed anymore.

