

Mr. Bones

(somewhere around the early 1970's)

So my older brother had this old rag man doll when he was very young, his name was Mr. Bones (the rag doll not my brother) his name was Stephen.

Mr. Bones was pretty much, as I recall, all arms and legs...very long, slim arms and legs..... Whatever cloth he was made of wasn't so durable...or my brother (or our dogs) were pretty rough on Mr..Bones, 'cause he was always getting a tear somewhere.... Mom would stitch him up and then place a band aid on Mr. Bones' latest wound...

...one summer we had some guests over at the house....a bunch of kids that were the offspring of my mom's friends...we didn't like 'em very much and I don't know why...I just ,know my older brothers and sisters didn't like those kids so I didn't either...

That night we were in the back yard playing hide and go seek and one of those visitor boy kids went running into the house...he crashed through the glass sliding glass door...

I remember thinking...as my mom and his mom put bandages all over him...

“HE LOOKS LIKE MR. BONES”