

Grandma Farkus was driving home on a sunny afternoon in New Orleans. She was an 80 year old woman and she couldn't see very well. She didn't deserve a drivers license.

She was driving home when she decided to turn left into the parking lot of the farmers market. She put on her left turn signal, pulled into the median, and made the effort to cross the oncoming traffic lane to get to the parking lot.

Just then! A motorized scooter carrying a drunk man slammed into the back of Grandma Farkus's car. *KABOOM!* He was dead.

"Oh my gosh" she thought "they have pineapples on sale" and she found a parking spot and went into the store. About 30 minutes later a police officer entered the store, found the old woman and arrested her for killing the drunk man.

"Do you realize what you did you old hag?" the officer said.

"I just wanted this fruit" she told the officer.

He slapped her across the face and put her in the back of his car. He took her to the station and held her there for 7 days. On the seventh day, the officer visited the woman and told her, "you are really toast now. Do you realize you killed a man who was intoxicated at the time of his death? He had no opportunity to even avoid your car's fat tail you old hag. He wasn't as privileged as you are. He wasn't in the right state of mind. And it is your fault for not being more careful." The old woman began crying.

The police officer went ahead and convicted her for killing the man since she admitted to it. She would have gotten 18 and life had the man not been intoxicated. Due to his illness, Grandma Farkus was now going to get the electric chair immediately in order to save the taxpayers some money by avoiding prison life costs for 7 years.

"How could you do that to that poor man, grandma" the executioner screamed in her face, "he was going to be off probation in 3 days had you not killed him you old hag!"

She burst into tears yet again. The executioner couldn't take it, he couldn't stand to let her breathe for another second. He knew what she had done was wrong and she deserved what he was fixing to do. It had to be done. Justice had to be served. Equality had to be supported and this was the only way to ensure that it was.

He flipped the switch and the electricity went through her frail body. Her heart stopped beating and her pupils went large. She was dead.

"That'll teach old people who shouldn't be driving in the first place to kill innocent drivers who aren't even 100% in the right frame of mind. What a sick world we live in" the executioner thought.

He turned off the light and left the room. Justice was served.

The end.