

His Imagination Moved Faster Than Scorpion

He ran out of the house, removing his trousers the while.

It was broad daylight in Boulder City—this morning, in fact. And it was in the Six Companies residence district.

Arrived in the yard with his trousers entirely removed from his person, he shook them frantically in the air.

Then, returning to the house, he and others who had arrived on the scene went inside the house. They found the scorpion had not gone up his trousers leg at all—was sitting tranquilly in the bathroom in a corner, wagging his tail in friendly, puppy-like fashion.