

# THE SUBMARINERS WIFE

THE GOOD LORD WAS CREATING A MODEL FOR SUBMARINER'S WIVES AND WAS INTO HIS SIXTH DAY OF OVERTIME WHEN AN ANGEL APPEARED. SHE SAID, "LORD YOU SEEM TO BE HAVING A LOT OF TROUBLE WITH THIS ONE. WHAT IS WRONG WITH THE STANDARD MODEL?"

THE LORD REPLIED, "SHE IS SPECIAL, SHE HAS TO BE COMPLETELY INDEPENDENT, POSSESS THE QUALITIES OF BOTH FATHER AND MOTHER, BE A PERFECT HOSTESS TO FOUR OR FORTY WITH AN HOUR'S NOTICE, RUN ON BLACK COFFEE, HANDLE EVERY EMERGENCY IMAGINABLE WITHOUT A MANUAL, BE ABLE TO CARRY ON CHEERFULLY, EVEN IF SHE IS PREGNANT AND HAS THE FLU, AND SHE MUST BE WILLING TO MOVE TO A NEW LOCATION AT ANY TIME. AND, OH YES, SHE MUST HAVE SIX PAIRS OF HANDS!"

THE ANGEL SHOOK HER HEAD.

THE LORD CONTINUED, "DON'T WORRY, I WILL MAKE OTHER SUBMARINERS WIVES TO HELP HER. AND I WILL GIVE HER AN UNUSUALLY STRONG HEART SO IT CAN SWELL WITH PRIDE IN HER HUSBAND'S ACHIEVEMENTS, SUSTAIN THE PAIN OF SEPARATIONS, BEAT SOUNDLY WHEN IT IS OVERWORKED AND TIRED, AND BE LARGE ENOUGH TO SAY, 'I UNDERSTAND' WHEN SHE DOESN'T AND SAY 'I LOVE YOU', REGARDLESS."

"LORD," SAID THE ANGEL, TOUCHING HIS ARM GENTLY. "GO TO BED AND GET SOME REST. YOU CAN FINISH THIS TOMORROW."

"I CAN'T STOP NOW," SAID THE LORD. "I AM SO CLOSE TO CREATING SOMETHING UNIQUE. ALREADY THIS MODEL HEALS HERSELF WHEN SHE IS SICK, CAN PUT UP SIX UNEXPECTED GUESTS FOR THE WEEKEND, WAVE GOODBYE TO HER HUSBAND FROM A PIER, AND UNDERSTAND WHY IT'S IMPORTANT THAT HE LEAVE."

THE ANGEL CIRCLED THE MODEL OF THE SUBMARINERS WIFE, LOOKED AT IT CLOSELY AND SIGHED, "IT LOOKS FINE, BUT IT'S TOO SOFT."

"SHE MIGHT LOOK SOFT," REPLIED THE LORD. "BUT SHE HAS THE STRENGTH OF A LION. YOU WOULD NOT BELIEVE WHAT SHE CAN ENDURE."

FINALLY THE ANGEL BENT OVER AND RAN HER FINGER ACROSS THE CHEEK OF THE LORD'S CREATION. "THERE'S A LEAK," SHE ANNOUNCED. "SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH THE CONSTRUCTION. I AM NOT SURPRISED THAT IT HAS CRACKED. YOU ARE TRYING TO PUT TOO MUCH INTO THIS MODEL."

THE LORD APPEARED OFFENDED. "WHAT YOU SEE IS NOT A LEAK," HE SAID. "IT'S A TEAR."

"A TEAR?" WHAT IS IT THERE FOR?" ASKED THE ANGEL.

THE LORD REPLIED, "IT'S FOR JOY, SADNESS, PAIN, DISAPPOINTMENT, LONELINESS, PRIDE, AND A DEDICATION TO ALL THE VALUES THAT SHE AND HER HUSBAND HOLD DEAR."

"YOU ARE A GENIUS!" EXCLAIMED THE ANGEL.

THE LORD LOOKED PUZZLED AND REPLIED. "I DIDN'T PUT IT THERE."

