

Penemy of Pignorance

Marricage

It was an amazingly fresh May morning, and the thirty eight year old Vitalis Originatorabi, a Foxford university professor of Engliterature, thought that after drinking coffee, having breakfast and smoking his pipe, he must prepare some interesting short stories for his first class at 1:00 P.M. and thought it will be a good idea if he also writes a couple of short stories for his class and then gets his students' comments on them. Moments later, wishing to have nice smiling students in his new class, he began to write:

I do not tribute this textpermental short story to anybody. My wife to whom I torabiuted *Amerrycountry*, my first novel, is interested in other things and not in such stuff. My friends to whom I presented *Amerrycountry* got it without interest and without pencouraging me. It became marrketed in the book sindustry and reached no sellebration.

Once, the publisher called me, and told if I be ready to pay a large sum of dollargent, he can madvertise it, that is madvertease people to read it! Just imagine, one writes a humanitarian novel, pays enough to edit and publish it, and this is just the beginning! One has to pay more for adverteasing people to read it! However, *Amerrycountry* would fail, without paying a large sum to madvertise it in the book sindustry. I take it for granted that this short story, *Marricage*, will fail as well and will not reach a universale, and will be no hit in the univearth.

There is a theory called "Death of the Author," which says, after a story is written, its meaning depends on the readers and not the writer. Now the question that comes to my mind is this: What if a book, like *Amerrycountry*, and a short story like *Marricage* don't get read? Who should decide their meaning? This question gives me a pun on the theory of "Death of the Author" which is "Death of the Reader".

What I mean is this: Now that the masses of people will not read my textpermental autorabiographies and stories, and the aristocrabs are proudly interested in their own textpensive writers, and will not condescend to read me, it makes no difference what I write here, and this idea makes writing easier for me, I write what I please.

At this moment the phone rang, Vitalis answered and heard his old mother's weak voice that wanted to ask him if he is free at the weekend, come to Tehranto to take her to her doctor in a hospital.

Vitalis accepted, hung up, and imagined that at the weekend he takes a flight to Tehranto, after airplanding he goes through a supermargate, purchases some grocery for his parents, takes a cab to their apartment, greets them and takes his mother to the hospital. Just at that moment and for the first time he remembered how several years ago his mother had told him:

“Vitalis, I wish you become a university professor.”

and he had answered:

“ Becoming a university professor is not so easy, especially for me. One must be tallented and have lots of dollargent.” And deep in his heart he wished that his mother’s wish becomes realized one day.

Next, he went to the book shelves, picked up a book, and put it in his book bag. Fortunately his shirt was ironed, and he only needed to prepare lunch. Previously, Nancy, his wife helped him with such tasks, but near a year ago, a severe quarrel between them forced Nancy to quit him and go and stay with her old parents. Of course their daughter who was their only child preferred to go and stay with her mother in Newcastle.

The root of the severe quarrel, in Nancy’s opinion, was Vitalis’ not paying enough attention to her, and her monotonous life after Vitalis had got Foxfortunate and after they had got a congraduation party, and after he had got employed as a Foxford university professor, but in Vitalis’ opinion the root of their quarrel was Nancy’s jealousy to some of his female students who were more beautiful than her, and of course, each one sinsisted on his or her own opinion.

Vitalis remembered that sometimes Nancy used to check out the list of his students’ names, their facebook pictures and profiles, and see if they are Vitalis’ friends or not.

On the day of the sever quarrel their daughter was at school and Nancy eavesdropped on Vitalis’ warm talking to one of his students named Gozel who was from Turkey and guessed that there must be some intimacy between her husband and Gozel . After the call ended, she entered the room, shouted at him, accused him of being disloyal to her and the two had the harshest quarrel ever occurred between them. Usually the climax of their quarrel would be limited to shouting at one another, but this time Nancy had harshly slapped Vitalis, and he had answered back by slapping her. Next, she screamingly beat him several times on the sides of his face and head, and he let her do so, so that she might feel revenged, but the next day, when Vitalis went to the university, she wept a lot and wrote a sentimental letter full of complaints mixed with kissmelodramatic memories of how at first they had been nicely connectight and connectied and had loved each other so much, put the letter on his desk, packed her luggage, and along with their daughter left Londowntown for Newcastle.

In the letter she had threatened that one day she would go to the university, find Gozel, slap her revengefully, and then go to the police and claim that Vitalis must be arrested. But fortunately until today, she has not done so. Moreover, the letter accused him of abusing his status in the university and she wished Heavens that soon he gets fired from the university for being too intimate with girls who have nice smiles and beautiful eyes.

It continued that their daughter will stay with Laura after divorce. When Vitalis reached the word *divorce*, in his tearful eyes the word altered into another word: *diworse*, and when he reached the word *marriage*, the word altered into *marricage*. He couldn't help rereading the letter, this time *marriage* changed into *marricage* but *divorce* changed into *diworth*.

The End.

Portmanteau words (portmanteau):

Alteared: altered + tear

Adverteasing: advertise + tease

Airplanding: airplane + landing

aristocrabs: aristocrats + crab

arrestied: arrested + tied (hands)

Autorabiography: autobiography + Torabi

beautifiring: beautiful + firing

Congraduation: congratulation + graduation

connectied: connected + tied

Connectight: connected + tight

dollargent:

dollar + argent (*money* in French)

Diworse: divorce + worse

diworth: divorce + worth

Engliteration: English + Literature

Fortunaturally: fortunately + naturally

Istanboulevard: Istanbul + boulevard

kissmellodramatic: kiss + smell+ melodramatic

Litearturk: Literature + turk

madvertise: mad + advertise

Madvertease: mad +advertise + tease

Marricage: marriage + cage

Marrketed : marred + marketed

Sindustry: sinful + industry

sinsist: insist + sinfully

Supermargate: supermarket + gate

tallented: tall + talented

Torabiute: tribute + Torabi

Textpensive: expensive + text

univearth: universe + earth

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