Come forth

by Paul Willis in the February 8, 2005 issue

I hear you're good at washing feet ever thought of washing the dishes? You wouldn't have to stop talking.

The one about the Pharisee and the leprous camel—I could listen to that again. But I figure, why sit out here in the parlor,

using up perfectly good cigars, when we could all be getting something done in the kitchen?

And if you set the example that way, my sister there might actually think to roll up her sleeves once in a while.

See what I'm saying? Lazarus might even take the hint. Hah! Over his dead body, he says.