

## That Bitch Crystal

Crystal and Sequethia were “frenemies”. They had an outwardly cordial relationship, yet Crystal always seemed to need to compete with Sequethia. When Crystal visited Sequethia’s house, her first response was “mine is bigger”. Her second comment was “I love your decorating style, your house looks like a New Orleans Bordello”. And that was just the beginning of the “nice” little put-downs. She also felt the need to compete with Sequethia in getting attention from men.

Eventually, Sequethia learned that Crystal was the first of 3 girls in her family, so her “attention-getting” skills were very well developed. She was used to competing with her younger sisters for her parents’ attention. She had learned the art of the “subtle” dig. She perfected ways to make others look smaller so that she would appear taller. She even knew how to wring sympathy out of any everyday occurrence, which Sequethia realized at a recent picnic. Sequethia was getting just a little more attention from a few guys than Crystal. Crystal started complaining loudly about the bees buzzing around and suddenly Crystal “seemed” to get “stung” on her head. Within seconds every man within a 10 yard radius was swarming around Crystal. Sequethia just stood there dumbfounded and disgusted at Crystal.

Sequethia couldn’t help notice that when Crystal left, she put her hat on her head (right on the spot of the “bee sting”) without any pain or discomfort.