

## “SAULISMS”

This is a brief compilation of witticisms said by grandson Saul when he was a small boy.  
The guy is incredibly quick and poignant with words.  
He deadpans wonderfully.

### A Short Saul Story

Saul and I get along extremely well.  
I like having him around and taking him places with me.  
Last week Gail asked me to get some groceries at Coburn's in Big Lake.  
Saul rides on the front of the cart and has lots of ideas.  
If you give him an opening he will try to negotiate in any situation.  
I don't care for that so I never negotiate with him.  
He gets that and doesn't complain.  
When we got to checkout, I told him he could pick out a treat and I'd buy it.  
He chose a bag of Skittles. No surprise there.  
We had my pickup and his seat is in the back.  
On the way home I reached back and told him to give me a few.  
He did.  
A little later I stuck my hand back again and he said, "I'm not going to give you any more because I don't have too many left".  
I said, "Fine but I paid for those suckers and I may never buy you a treat again".  
Without a second delay or even a change in tone his voice comes back with, "Grandpa, what color do you like best?"  
I told him I didn't really care which color he gave me.  
He gave me an orange one, his personal favorite color.

He's a clever boy

Saul called last night to say he wanted to come here for a sleepover.  
I drove over to pick him up. Gail was gone until late.  
He still wanted to sleep over.  
We did some chores, got ready for bed and he picked out a movie.  
He chose The Fox and Hounds.  
Neither Saul nor I had seen it before.  
Clearly a girl movie. He had me fast forward through parts of it.  
I am pretty certain we won't watch it again.  
He ranks movies on the number of gunshots and action scenes.  
In the morning, he found me working on the computer about six.  
He said, "Grandpa you forgot to make me breakfast".  
He wanted French toast and chocolate milk. Usually he wants water with his meal.  
The French toast is a constant, but that doesn't have anything to do with fresh eggs, Gail's homemade bread or French cuisine.  
It is all about the syrup. He wants the toast soaked and a "puddle" on the side.  
I started to make a premix package of hot cocoa but that wasn't what he wanted.  
He informed me that grandma makes it with milk and syrup.  
He walked me through it.  
When he was half done with breakfast, he went off to wake Gail.  
She joined him in breakfast. I had made plenty.

He told her that he taught Grandpa how to make chocolate milk but it was not as good as hers. Apparently, not wanting to hurt my feelings, he quickly followed that up with, "But it was pretty good".

About mid-morning Gail went to work and I took Saul home as I had outside work to do and it is a cold and snowy day.

He asked for cookies to take home. Yesterday Gail had made his favorite cookies, chocolate chip. I put four in a bag and we drove over.

As soon as he could see his house from the road he said, "Good. My daddy is still home so I can give him a cookie. If he wasn't home, I'd have to save one for him and that would be hard."

A man should know his limitations.

We had a good morning today.

When he woke up he asked for French toast.

No surprise there.

Then he woke up Grandma.

Then we played "hide and seek" using blankets and hats in the library.

After about an hour I said for the sixth time that he should get ready for school.

He said, "Who cares, I'm late already".

One day earlier in the week, Gail took him to school when she went to work.

Before they left home she put two cookies for herself and two for Saul in a bag.

He knew the split.

Later she noticed that he was him eating the third cookie.

She said, "Don't eat those. They are mine".

As he was munching away he said, "No, these are mine. I ate yours."

We took my folks' big table over to Saul's house one weekend.

It is about twelve feet long when eight leaves are in.

Saul was eating at our house after school and he said, "Our table is bigger than your table".

I said argumentatively, "So what? That table used to be my table".

Saul says in the flat-tone way he delivers all punch lines, "It's not now".