

Bright-Eyed and Bushy-Tailed

When we used to ask Gran how she was a-feeling, most times she'd show us her toothless grin and say, "Bright-eyed and bushy-tailed." BJ took to saying that, too. He told one of them doctors in Ohio that he felt bright-eyed and bushy-tailed, and BJ said the doctor looked at him like he hid behind the barn when brains was passed out. BJ learned to talk Ohioan real good, but he said them doctors needed somebody to yank their chain once in a while. BJ said they was all vines and no taters, just like Gran used to say about folks.

If anybody asked me how I felt this morning, I would have had to tell them dull-eyed and draggy-tailed. I felt plumb tuckered out.