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A WEBSITE SERVING AS AN ARCHIVE OF MY
DIFFERENT ADVENTURES ON PLANET EARTH...



BY DI SIMS

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He/She Who Laughs Last 3

This was our last birthday prank because Pete's dear wife asked us to call it quits. She proclaimed "you are both winners."

We drove Pete and Judy to the airport as they were heading to the US for a 4 week trip. Pete's birthday would also fall and be celebrated in peace in the States. They checked in their luggage and we found a bar to have a drink and a final chat. We said our goodbyes in the bar and I ran to the customs/immigration tunnel and hid.

When they were approaching the entrance I ran up and grabbed Pete by the leg begging him very loudly "Please don't leave the kids and I. Please darling we love you so much" He grinned and said "Go home Di we'll see you in 4 weeks" but I clung to his leg and sobbed "the kids are all out in the car park and they are crying cause daddy is leaving us.". A Federal policeman came up and asked is everything alright. I had to stop but I think Pete was half tempted to see me arrested so I winked and said "Gotcher, have a good trip". Pete explained the situation to the Fed.

Judy rang a few days later from LA and said they had a terrible trip because some of the passengers must have told the staff about my pleading. She said people on the plane walked past them gave her dirty looks and grunted. She wasn't even game to lean on Pete to have a snooze. I got the last laugh but I am still nervous every birthday.

In Mid North Coast, New South Wales, Australia

He/She Who Laughs Last 2

Why did we have to outsmart/trick one another? Pete (friend's husband) had invited a few people to spend the Easter with his family and celebrate a very important birthday. We were having a pre party lunch on Good Friday at Pete's with some guests who thought of themselves as "society", one bragging of the pink Merc her hubby bought her- she was colour coordinated with her car. I glanced out the window to see our dirty Landcruiser and grinned at the thought of my crew clambering in the Merc after football or the beach. Mrs Society chattered on about shares and her superb performance at golf last weekend was interrupted when 3 burly men in overalls walked into the lounge room and announced "If you can't pay for the furniture we're here to repossess it". Pete knew one of the guys and said "come on Tom, Di's put you up to this". Mrs Society was speechless and nearly fainted when Tom said "off the lounge madam ..it's not paid for". She jumped up, didn't spill a drop of the Chardy and almost fainted with all the excitement. Pete on the other hand continued to protest explaining to the guests it was all a party trick. The boys had already carried 2 lounge chairs, a coffee table and a couple of paintings up the driveway. I could no longer contain myself. "OK Gottcha buddy... thanks Tom & friends" I giggled and I had to add "the lady in the pink will pay".

In Mid North Coast, New South Wales, Australia

He/She Who Laughs Last

For years a friend's husband and I played pranks on one another on our birthday. One birthday was a quiet affair but when I left work I was gobsmacked as there on the footpath was Pete handing out flyers. People were looking at me smiling and some were giggling. Pete rushed over, kissed me on the cheek and whispered "Gotcher... Happy Birthday". He handed me a flyer which read. For A Good Fun Time Call Di on (correct phone number). Pleasure is her second name. It had an old photo of me in a skimpy bikini.

I ran panicked to my car and cried all the way home. How could he do this to me, we had an arrangement... no risk of property damage and no unethical behaviour. I was devastated, he had given these flyers to many professional people I had to liaise with from day to day. Pete followed me home although I was unaware he was there. He caught me at the front door. "Gotcher well and truly" he yelled. I let fly with abuse reminding him of our ethical agreement. "Relax birthday girl" he calmly announced. That flyer was a one off copy, here's the flyer I handed everyone else. It read - Please smile and grin at Di. Don't speak to her. This is a birthday trick and part of her birthday surprise. Next time you see Di just remind her that Pete got the last laugh.

I was in instant get even mode and started wondering how I could make him pay. I did but that's another story as are the earlier tricks we played.

In Mid North East Coast. Australia

About Author

Di Sims

Di is a retired Disability Officer-aged between menopause and death. She loves cruising, caravanning, Bali trips and has some odd items on her bucket list to cross off.

Why is the website called bytestories.com?

This is a place for "byte-sized" stories and there is a 1500 character (about 250 words) limit for two main reasons. Firstly, we want you to know that "War and Peace" isn't required to leave your mark. Secondly, it takes about 2 minutes to read each story meaning you can head here whenever you want a quick (and entertaining) read.

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