

Short Story:

Page One

Dianne Prost O'Leary

Since this is my Last Will and Testament, I am obliged to dispose of all of my remaining assets.

- 1/3 of these assets go to my beloved wife Stephanie. She may share them with Clint the pool guy, Troy the personal trainer, Nick the travel agent, or whomever she is currently sleeping with. I can't keep track.
- 1/3 of these assets go to my worthless elder son Winston Jr. I hope he doesn't squander them the way he squandered his pricey Yale education, the four expensive cars he crashed while driving drunk, and his six unsuccessful trips to rehab.
- 1/3 of these assets go to my worthless younger son Stephen. I treasure our phone conversations. When I call him:

Stephen: <Grunt>

Me: Hi, Stephen. How are you?

Stephen: <Grunt>

- When he calls me:

Me: Hello?

Stephen: Dad, I need 1,000 bucks to make it to the end of the week. Can you send it to me by Venmo? Right away? Bye.

I wish Stephanie, Winston Jr., and Stephen all the happiness they deserve.

In witness thereof, I have subscribed and do publish and declare this instrument as my Last Will and Testament this 17th day of May, 2018.

Winston A. Householder, Sr.

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LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF WINSTON A. HOUSEHOLDER, SR.

I, Winston A. Householder, Sr., do make, publish, and declare this instrument to be my Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all wills and codicils previously made by me.

I give, devise, and bequeath all of my property – except for three dollars (\$3) – to my faithful assistant Mildred (Milly) Peacock. This includes:

- my business, Householder Industries;
- my estate on the Chesapeake Bay;
- my property and ski lodge in Vail, Colorado;
- my private island off the coast of Belize, including the main house, the four guest houses, the servants quarters, the pool, and the dock;
- my three yachts;
- my penthouse on 5th Ave., New York;
- my apartment in Paris;
- my estate in Singapore;
- my helicopter;
- my three airplanes;
- my collection of 20th century art;
- my classic car collection;
- my stocks;
- my bonds;
- my commercial real estate, scattered over three continents;
- my bank accounts and cash;
- Milly's apartment in New York, which is owned by me;
- any other assets that are not listed above.

This page 1 of Mr. Householder's will went up in smoke at the hand of Mrs. Householder, shortly after his untimely death from eating tainted snails.

The moral of the story: Always number your pages, or one may get away.

Milly has been my rock, both personally and professionally, for the last 40 years. I owe my success to her hard work and wise advice. May she have a long, happy, and financially secure life.