



**THE LEGEND OF
KILLER
BLUE**

by John Story Brooks

I was up in Yellowstone Park one summer...

and I ran into this ole gal I used to know and her name was Sally.

Sally said: "CrackerJack" (that's what everyone calls me)

and I say: "yea Sally"



Sally says: "CrackerJack, I have to go back home for about a week and I was wondering if you might be able to take care of my dog for me?"

Now, I like dogs...and I sure liked Sally

so I say: sure Sally...

I'll take care of your dog for you...

Now...let me tell you about this dog.



This dogs name was Blue...

and Blue was a 3 & 1/2 pound brown Chihuahua.

Now, let me tell you something else about Blue...

HE IS THE MEANEST LITTLE DOG YOU HAVE EVER SEEN IN YOUR ENTIRE LIFE!!!

One time Sally and Blue went to a truckstop to get some gas...

This big 18-wheel-semi-tractor-trailer-type-vehicle (with a little bull-dog on the hood) GOT A TOO CLOSE TO SALLY'S CAR...

GOT BLUE MAD!



Blue jumped up and grabbed a hold of the lug-nut on the wheel of that truck...and held on for 150 miles...going 75 miles an hour down the highway...just a snippin and a snarlin and a carryin' on...thinkin' he had the truck just where he wanted it...

HE WAS A MEAN LITTLE DOG...

I KEPT HIM IN A SHOEBOX FOR A WEEK.

I finally figured maybe I'd take Blue out of that shoebox and take him for a walk...

Now let me tell you...**you don't exactly take Blue for a walk.**

What you do is you take a leash and tie it around Blue's neck and then *you* start to walk...

Blue locks his back legs...

Blue locks his front legs...



Blue digs these two little ruts in the ground as we go.

Me & Blue are walking down this trail

(me a walking...Blue a dragging)

when all of a sudden right in front of us is

A BIG OLE GRIZZLY BEAR!!!



**I stopped & looked at the Bear...the Bear stopped. He looked at me.
Blue went running at the Bear and I say...**

NO BLUE - DON'T BITE THE BEAR!

NO BLUE - DON'T BITE THE BEAR!!

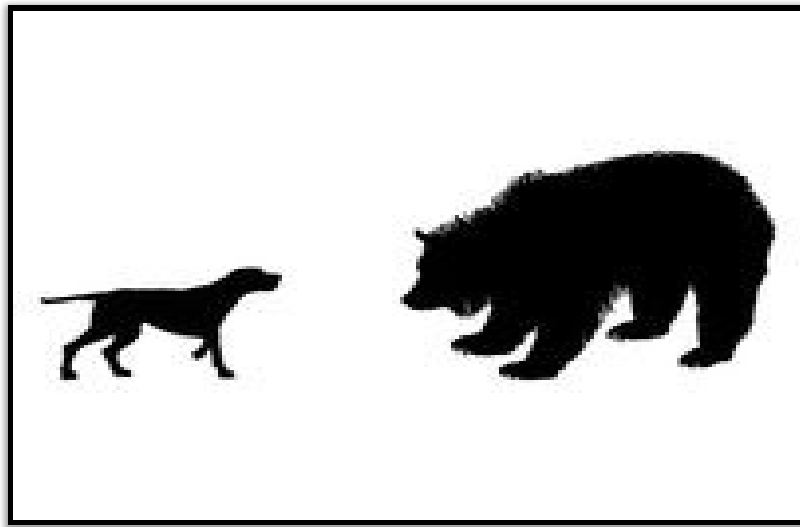
Blue - that is an 850 lb Grizzly Bear

You - are a 3 & 1/2 lb Chiwawa

DON'T BITE THE BEAR!!!

Blue don't listen to nobody.

Blue jumped up as high as he could and grabbed a hold of the Bears ankle...just a snippin and a snarlin and a carrying on...thinkin he had that Bear just where he wanted him.



I took that exact opportunity to climb the closest tree that I could find because I knew this terrible battle was about to ensue between Killer Blue and The Grizzly - and let me tell you folks it did...it went on for 4 DAYS and 4 NIGHTS!

Now, have you ever had a mosquito land on your shouder? You flick it off and it flys away...right? Well the Bear would kick out and Blue would fly 30...40...50 feet through the air but as soon as his little feet hit the ground he would head straight back for that bear.

HE WAS A MEAN LITTLE DOG!

I'm starting to wonder if that Bear even knows he has Killer Blue attached to his ankle...

I'm starting to wonder if maybe that bear sees *Golden Arches* above my eyebrows...

thinks I'm the *ALL NEW McCrackerJack Burger*...

available for a limited time at selected outlets...

and I'm starting to think that that bear has done selected that outlet - ME!!!

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

You're stuck up this tree in the middle of Yellowstone...

You've got an 850 lb Grizzly Bear sees *Golden Arches* above your eyebrows...

thinks you're the *ALL NEW McCrackerJack Burger*...

available for a limited time at selected outlets and he's done selected the outlet...

You've been stuck up this tree for WEEKS...

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

WELL I GOT TIRED OF IT!

I decided to do the only thing that a red-blooded Millennium Man would do...

I took out my cellular telephone and dialed 911

and I said:

HELP!

HELP!!

I NEED HELP!!!

A womans' voice comes on the line...

She says: "What's your name sir?"

I say: "My names CrackerJack but that don't matter"

She says: "What's your address sir?"

I say: "It's PO Box 7941, Loveland Co, 80537 but I AIN'T THERE!!!"

She says (a bit snooty): "Well where are you sir?"

I say: "I'm stuck up a pine tree in the middle of Yellowstone Park, theres' an 850 lb Grizzly Bear sees *Golden Arches* above my eyebrows thinks I'm the *ALL NEW McCrackerJack Burger* available for a limited time at selected outlets...he's done selected the outlet...ME...he has a 3 & 1/2 lb Chiwawa named Killer Blue attached to his ankle a snippin and a snarlin and a carrying on thnkin he's got that Bear just where he wants him...I've been up this pine tree for MONTHS now...you can't miss us..."

FOLLOW THE RUTS!!

***She says:* "Please Hold"**

A while later this yellow tractor-type-vehicle comes rolling
accross the terrain...

it's got an arm and on the end of the arm is a bucket...
and who do you think is sitting right there in that bucket?

SALLY!

**The tractor scares the Bear
the Bear takes off a running
Blue takes off after the Bear
Sally takes off after Blue!**

Now folks, if you're ever up in Yellowstone...
and you see a Big-Ole Grizzly Bear...
being chased by a little brown Chiwawa...
being chased by a girl (she has freckles and red hair
and wears her hair in pig-tales)
then you know you done seen The Grizzly, Sally and
Killer Blue...
and whatever you do...

**DON'T TELL THEM YOU SAW CrackerJack
I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANY OF THEM AGAIN IN MY
ENTIRE LIFE**

and that my friends is The Legend of Killer Blue
[Click to listen to The Legend of Killer Blue](#)



John Story Brooks as
**CRACKER
JACK**



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