

# Jealousy is a Pickle-green-eyed Monster

by Cassie Ingaben

Doyle smirked with menace: "See? Next time you have a roll in the hay, or rather under the Christmas tree, with a blonde beauty, WEAR YOUR OWN CLOTHES, will ya?"

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"BODIE!!!" The shout came out from the half of the wardrobe belonging to Doyle, followed by its flustered and annoyed owner.

Bodie raised his eyes from the paperback he was reading as he sprawled on the rug in front of the fire, and called back: "wha'?"

Doyle strode into the living room, clutching a pair of blue jeans, shaking them in front of Bodie's face.

"This has been going on for WAY TOO LONG, Bodie – I want an explanation NOW!"

Bodie made a puzzled face, eyebrows rising: "Explanation of what?"

Doyle huffed, threw the jeans in Bodie's lap: "This! Not only you keep using MY jeans, you wear them to see *girls!* – Now this is sick –"

"WHAT? Wait a minute! To see girls? I haven't seen a girl in ages, and you know it!"

Doyle's voice dripped sarcasm: "Really? Now you tell me what you see in these jeans' pockets!"

Bodie examined the item of clothing gingerly, making faces as he put his hands inside the jeans' pockets: "uhm, well the pockets are all stretched out –"

Doyle interrupted with "Ergo, YOU have been wearing my jeans and your fat arse has stretched them all out –"

Bodie glared but said nothing, and went on with his examination: "There are green stains of " – he sniffed the pockets, assuming a startled expression – "something pickled?" Then he jumped as he overturned the pockets and their content spilled all over his lap "Pine needles? And long blond hairs?"

*This is a very occasional funny piece, prompted by the playful game on a mailing list where some fans pretended they were inhabiting the characters' pockets, being of course in close proximity to their "pickles". It actually originated the name IDP (In Doyle's Pocket) for the homonymous press.*

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