

# Dalton versus Brutus



It was the proverbial David versus Goliath wrestling match: little Dalton Dinklaker, who was 3 feet 9 inches high and weighed only 59 pounds, facing off against Brutus “The Barbarian” Beefalo, a 510-pound, 6 foot 7 inch behemoth. The spectators seemed to be split 70-30 between no-holds-barred wrasslin’ fans and mouthy protestors of child exploitation. For three rounds, Brutus toyed with Dalton, slapping and kicking him around the ring at will, drawing (no surprise) way more cheers than boos from the onlookers. But the fourth round begot a wholly unexpected turn of events. Brutus started off by throwing Dalton hard against the ropes. When the youngster held out his hand to break his fall, his fingers closed upon a stone on the floor. With his last ounce of strength, he heaved it at Brutus. Dalton’s aim was unaccountably true, and the stone hit The Barbarian right between the eyes, causing an intraparenchymal hemorrhage. Death was instantaneous – almost. And that led to the one small difference from the Bible’s David and Goliath narrative: when Dalton stood to face the raucous cheers from the spectators, he failed to notice that Brutus, though well on his way to that “debt which cancels all others,” hadn’t yet collapsed. And when he did, he fell smack dab on the poor little warrior. So if you were hoping for a happy ending to this tale, I daresay you’ll be a mite disappointed.