

Death of a Lizard
(True story written by Linda)

Every one always says that truth is stranger than fiction...this story will prove that!

Scene – We were spending the night at Mark & Jo Waltz’s house in Asunción. In the morning, Ed had gone out to do some errands. I stayed in the apartment to take a leisurely shower, and get ready to leave to go home to Santaní.

I had finished my shower and was ready to dry my hair. Note – I dry my hair without my glasses on. When I turned on the dryer, it made a **terrible** noise and smelled as if rubber was burning! I turned it off, unplugged it, looked inside, and thought I saw a broken rubber band or motor belt, moving around freely inside the dryer casing. I thought, just 2 years old and already broken! I finished drying my hair with a blow dryer that Jo had.

After finishing my morning activities, I decided to try to repair my dryer. After all, I had fixed many dryers in the past by just replacing the belt. I put on my glasses, and started to open the back of the dryer. **SURPRISE!!** It wasn’t a broken belt or rubber band inside by dryer – it was a **LIZARD!** Now a **dead** lizard, of course, after being electrocuted by my dryer.



I put the dryer outside on the patio. When Ed came back, I said – “why don’t you look inside by dryer?” He couldn’t believe a lizard had gotten inside the dryer casing. He took off the back of the dryer to remove the lizard. The poor thing was hanging on by a little foot. Eventually, Ed was able to work the dead lizard out of my dryer.

The lizard? Very dead! The dryer? It works perfectly!

The poor lizard
was inside here