

Dora, the Demolition Dancer



Nora was a lovely girl, even with the extra leg growing out of her back. She'd had it surgically removed twice by a noted appendagologist, but both times it had grown back. So she resolved to live with it as best as she could. It wasn't easy. She never could get the hang of walking on three feet. Her coordination, never great to begin with, often failed her entirely and she found herself on the ground looking up. So Nora tied the leg behind her to get it out of the way. She was sensitive to how odd it looked, sticking up behind her head like that, so she adorned it with hats or shoes or other millinery. The only trouble was that it stuck up so far that it was constantly scraping ceilings and getting caught in doorways. The final straw, though, occurred when she went on a blind date with a nice young man who liked her in spite of her deformity. After a lovely evening that included a friendly three-legged race, the nice young man leaned in to kiss her good night. But Nora's vestigial leg suddenly cramped up, causing a knee-jerk reaction that decked her would-be suitor – whom she never heard from again. Despondent and lovelorn, she ran away to join the circus. In fact, this turned out to be an excellent career move, because it was the oddity-friendly Flederer Family Circus. Within days, she and Yarn-girl were bosomly buddies, and it wasn't long before she was headlining her own act as "Dora, the Demolition Dancer!"