

Winter 12-4-2018

Fruit code

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Taylor McDougal

Logan, UT

December 4, 2018

Fruit Code

Children's Folklore

Informant:

The informant here is myself. I'm from Wellsville Utah, born in Colorado, and am currently an elementary education student at Utah State University. I love coaching lacrosse, teaching in elementary schools around the valley, and doing hoodrat things with my friends. I was a very weird kid in elementary school and can still whip out and express my weird side around my closest friends.

Context:

I'm laying in bed and working on my homework. The idea of inserting some of my own folklore came to me when I was interviewing my roommate Madi for hers. She said that if I need more, I could write about all the times we've communicated through the wall. Our beds are in different rooms but share a wall in our apartment. I am doing this interview with myself, in bed as I write it.

Text:

In my sophomore year of high school, I had one class in particular that I had with one of my best friends: Janica. At the beginning of the year, we would sit next to each other and we were gossiping about boys one day but we didn't want to be heard or understood by the other kids in our class because we didn't know any of them. We would connect "boys" to the word "grapes" and girls were apples, kissing was raspberries and we might've had a couple fruits that we connected to specific people that we liked to talk about. After a few days, we brought a composition book and actually documented our secret language with a cover page titles "Dipstick and Beer Nuggets secret code." Dipstick and Beer Nugget were our names for each other for years which I guess is another secret code we have. We shared our composition code with our friend group we called the Donuthead league.

Texture:

I retell the story quietly and without much facial expression except for occasionally making weird faces at the weird phrasing I realized I used. I'm all alone so it's not very exciting

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