



Sit down doll,
it's story time...
Consider this
your official
permission slip for
nonsense!

**Scarlett
Cougar**

Grandma's Platforms A Tale of Height, Heat and Heritage \$100

Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to present another scandal from the family vault:
Grandma's men's Size 13 leopard-print platform shoes.

Everyone remembers Grandma for her Beaver, her casseroles, her Sunday pearls.
Few remember these beasts. They weren't shoes. They were party armor. One slip into these
sky-high audacities and she wasn't a widow from Moosejaw anymore -
she was the headliner at a supper club called Velvet Fang.

And yes, she wore them proudly with her Beaver. IYKYK.

Were they for chasing husbands? Frightening priests? Reaching her
hidden stash of Cold Duck champagne? Family lore is divided.
Some swear she wore them in the kitchen, just to keep the neighbors guessing.

What's certain: they weren't shoes. They were an entrance. Leopard print blazing,
pillbox hat perched, she'd arrive at cocktail parties three seconds before she did -
like a pint-sized temptress announcing herself with a thud that rattled the barware.
At 4'8", she didn't just enter a room; she conquered it.

The Beaver softened her. The Platforms elevated her.
Together? They broke hearts, marriages, and at least two ankles.

Features (if you can handle them):

- Men's Size 13, leopard print, towering platforms
- Perfectly preserved—because Grandma always took care of her... accessories
- Four inches of unapologetic audacity, scandal, and lift
- Known to rattle barware, reputations, and at least one priest's faith

What people were saying:

"The first time I saw her in those shoes, my jaw dropped—and so did my marriage."

"At 4'8", she walked in like she was 6'2". Absolutely indecent. Absolutely unforgettable."

"Platforms? With her Beaver? Cold Duck will never taste the same again."