

" Life IS Like A BOWL OF CHOCOLATES "

By PAT/SALTY

I NDEED it is.

Like A BOWL OF CHOCOLATES.

AS FORREST GUMP PUT IT SO WELL.

SOME PEOPLE, OF COURSE, HATE CHOCOLATES.

JAST LIKE SOME PEOPLE HATE LIFE.

SO THEY JUMP OFF OF BUILDINGS, AND SUCH,  
BECAUSE THEY CAN'T DEAL WITH LIFE.

SUCH ~~QUICK~~ SUICIDES ARE RARE.

JAST AS CHOCOLATE HATERS ARE RARE.

THEY CAN'T HANDLE LIFE'S BAD CHOCOLATES.

AND - AS WE ALL KNOW - LIFE HAS THEM.

SOME REALLY, REALLY BAD CHOCOLATES,

LIKE, EVER OPEN A BOX OF CHOCOLATES,  
BITE INTO ONE, AND FIND OUT THEY ARE

STALE?

AND NOTHING IS WORSE THEN OLD EXPIRED  
STALE CHOCOLATES, BUNKY BOY.

SOME OF EM' WOULD EVEN MAKE FORREST GUMP VOMIT.

SOMETIMES LIFE, LIKE THE PROVERBIAL

BOX OF CHOCOLATES, HAS UNEXPECTED SURPRISES;

YOU BITE INTO WHAT YOU THINK IS A

VANILLA CREAM, ONLY TO FIND OUT IT

IS REALLY A LEMON CREAM (AND YOU

HATE LEMON - OR LOVE LEMON - EITHER WAY,

YOU ARE SURPRISED) WELL, AS FORREST USED TO

SAY, "THAT'S ALL I HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THAT" - "RRRR" XX