

A story about coke

By Keito-Chan

Submitted: August 14, 2005

Updated: August 14, 2005

this is acualy a poem about coke, its better that it sounds, its suposed to be funny. oh yeah, i sux at descriptions.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Keito-Chan/19074/A-story-about-coke>

Chapter 1 - Untitled

2

1 - Untitled

One day I was thirsty
One day I was thirsty
It was no joke
On how much my through was dry
So I went to the fridge and opened a coke
Or, at least, I gave it a try

To me, the cap was glued on
It just would not budge
And though I tried with all of my might
I just ended up screaming "FUDGE!"

So I went to the cabinet and opened the door
Grabbed a can opener
I popped that sucker open with a quick wrist flip
But then (of course)
My hand it did slip
And now my coke is over the floor

And because sugar has quite a smell
My cats came running over
So as luck would have it I slipped and fell
(When it comes to soda, my cats are anything but sober)

I tried to keep my balance,
But I lost the balance so instead
I fell down
And bumped my head

So now I'm on the way to the hospital
As I listen to my mother's shouts
But, my head got hit harder than normal
So they put me in a rubber room
Where I would scream "LET ME OUT"

So now I shall live out the rest of my days
In my little box
But I don't mind, I know I'll escape
The only thing that bothers me
Is the coke that I lost

I'll plot and I'll plan
I'll stay up day and night

Because I need that coke
We all need one every now and then,
Am I right?

One day I was thirsty
It was no joke
But, wouldn't ya know
At the insanity response unit,
THEY DON'T SUPPLY COKE!!

Moral of the story: the coke company puts the lids of their coke bottles on too tight.