## **Problems**

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Tyson loves baked beans, the only problem is that they have a embarassing and lively reaction on him. One day that backfires!

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There was a boy, Tyson, who loved baked beans, but they always had an embarrassing and lively reaction on him.

One day he met another boy, Max, and fell in love. When it was apparent that they would marry, he thought to himself, "He'll never go through with the marriage with me carrying on like this." So he made the supreme sacrifice and gave up his beloved beans.

Shortly after that they were married. A few months later, on the way home from work, Tyson's car broke down and since they lived in the country, he phoned his Max and told him that he would be late because he had to walk.

On his way home, he passed a small cafe and the wonderful aroma of baked beans overwhelmed him. Since he still had several miles to walk he thought he would walk off any ill effects before he got home. He went in and ordered three extra large helpings of beans and all the way home he farted.

By the time he arrived home he felt reasonably safe. His husband met him at the door and seemed somewhat excited. He exclaimed, "Darling, I have the most wonderful surprise for you for dinner tonight!"

He put a blindfold on him and led him to his chair at the head of the table and made him promise not to peek. At this point Tyson was beginning to feel another fart coming on.

Just as his husband was about to remove the blindfold, the phone rang. He again made Tyson promise not to peek until he returned and went to answer the phone.

While Max was gone, he seized the opportunity. He shifted his weight to one leg and let go. It was not only loud, but ripe as a rotten egg. He had a hard time breathing, so he felt for his napkin and fanned the air about him. He had just started to feel better when another urge came on. He raised his leg and "Rriiipppp!" It sounded like a diesel engine and smelled worse. To keep himself from gagging, he tried fanning his arms a while, hoping the smell would dissipate.

Things had just about returned to normal when he felt another urge coming. He shifted his weight to his other leg and let go. This was a real blue ribbon winner, the windows shook, the dishes on the table rattled and a minute later the flowers on the table were dead. While keeping an ear tuned in on the conversation in the hallway and keeping his promise of staying blindfolded, he carried on like this for almost ten minutes, farting and then fanning each time with his napkin.

When he heard the phone farewells he neatly laid his napkin on his lap and folded his hands on top of it. Smiling contently, he was the picture of innocence when his husband walked in. Apologizing for taking so long, he asked if Tyson had peeked at the dinner table.

After assuring him that he had not peeked, he removed the blindfold and yelled "SURPRISE!" To his shock and horror, there were twelve dinner guests seated around the table(all holding their noses) for his surprise birthday party, Ray, Kai, Kenny, Hilary, The Magestics, The Demolition Boys, The Saint Shields, The White Tigers, The All Starz, Judy & Max's dad, Mr. Dickenson, Tyson's dad & grandfather, The Phykicks, The Dark Bladers, Zeo, Wyatt, and Alan...