

HEARD AT A MEETING:

I drank so much that finally I woke up one day, not knowing where I was. I was in a bed and I could sense someone's head was laying on my arm. I lay there a minute trying to remember.....anything! I couldn't remember leaving the bar.

So, I very slowly turned my head.....and there 'it' was! Someone who I don't remember lay there and her head was on my arm. I quickly turned my head back. I didn't want to wake 'it' up.

I wondered if I could get my arm out from under 'it's' head without 'it' waking up. I thought about maybe chewing my arm off or something... 'It' looked bad. I looked back - 'it' looked worse! I quickly turned my head back away. This was bad! But it gets even worse....

I turned my head back and I saw 'it's' eyes were open. I quickly turned my head back! Soon I peeked over at 'it' again..... 'It' was looking at me! I again turned my head away..... But it gets worse yet.....

I turned my head back to look at 'it' and as I looked into 'it's' eyes, I could see that 'it' was looking at 'it's' 'it!'

-From a meeting many years ago... -Sober Cat