

Love Chocolate

The same threesome took a cross-country bus trip later on. My Uncle Frank enjoyed noshing and discovered; he was hungry. He rooted around the luggage and found a little box of chocolate balls. He was quite hungry, so he emptied the box. He soon found out that what he ate was, in fact, Ex-Lax. No further details were given of the incident, but remember that this happened before there were rest rooms on buses. Poor Uncle Frank.