

e?<C e(..s-('2e n poor taste

Midway through lifes' journey a man ~~s~~ man found himself on a crowded street corner. He was like most of the people around him, lonely ,with nowhere to turn. This day didn't start any different from any other day, but all at once he felt compelled to look in a certain direction. Across the street, he saw her: the woman of his dreams. She turned to see him at the same moment to see him, and they were both instantly swept away by love, so to speak. They looked at each other and knew that the other was just what they had both been looking for to complete their lives! Their eyes told each other everything. This man decided that this was the woman that he wanted to spend his life with, to share all his hopes and dreams and even his faults with. They ran towards each other and fell into each others' arms. This they both felt, was what they both had lived so far for. They felt truly content for the first time ever •

Just then a busload of schoolchildren tried futilely to stop before hitting them. The woman was killed instantly, but the man survived long enough to be taken to the hospital and put under intensive care. Due to the skill of modern technology the doctors were able to keep him alive, but in a deep coma which there was little chance he would ever pullout of, which was also constantly enormously painful for him. Or at least this was the impression given by his almost constant screams and moans. After a long, drawn out legal battle by his family, euthanasia was allowed, and he was mercifully unplugged from his respirator.

The moral of this story is: look both ways before crossing.