There was once a man named Chet

who made a terrible mistake.

He chose to get out of his bed on the morning of his birthday.

Chet generally stayed comfortably under the covers

until the afternoon of his birthday safely arrived.

He was forewarned,

and he was not deaf or nearsighted.

What made Chet get up that particular birthday morning was his newly acquired cat.

Fluffy was crying for her breakfast,

and her plaintive meows convinced him to rise

and go into the other side of his house.

More specifically, he went into the kitchen.

The window in Chet’s kitchen was particularly large.

Just beyond this window was a park,

and in it, there could easily be seen a gathering of many senior citizens.

They were the problem.

Chet’s birthday always fell on the same day as an annual 3-hour, nude, seniors yodeling contest,

and Chet was simply too close to ignore it.

Oh, how memorable Chet’s encounter with this event would be!

Be sure to avoid ever seeing and hearing what Chet had to see and hear

as he fed Fluffy.

Never would he forget that moment,

and in the future, his birthday would always remind him of his terrible mistake.

Fluffy, however, was quite happy with her breakfast.