Three Important Safety Lessons Found in Fortune Cookies ©Howard L. Kaplan 1990



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Now, some say that music is better than speech
For making a lasting impression.
So I have three verses to sing to you; each
Concludes with a summary lesson.
But I need your help, and your role in this song
Is noting each lesson as it comes along
And singing it back to me, word after word,
Exactly as you have just heard.
Let's do one for practice. Now, one verse might end
"SAVE WATER THIS SUMMER, AND BATHE WITH A FRIEND."
[Assembled multitudes repeat the lesson]

[either] That's wonderful, people! So loud and so clear.
You all can appear on my record next year.
[or] That's horrible, people! You needn't be shy;
Just pick up each lesson as it ambles by.

Let's practice another; it's easy, I hope:
"WHEN LEAVING THE TOILET, WASH BOTH HANDS WITH SOAP."
[Assembled multitudes repeat the lesson]
I think that is all of the practice we need,
So let the three verses proceed.

On Monday the first I was running guite late When a ten o'clock meeting continued to one. I said to Amanda, "I'm hungry. Let's eat." She said, "I've no time; I'll just shoot and then run." I said "Shoot?": she said "Sure!" and she opened her purse To reveal a syringe filled with something dark brown. She said, "It's half speed and half beef broth, of course, For when I am busy and hungry and down. I've enough here for two. I could save half for you." I said, "Thank you, but no," and joined Janis and Fred. We ate in calm peace something Northern Chinese Down the block at the Mandarin Garden instead. The meal being finished, my hunger diminished, I opened the cookie that always appears And found this endorsement of hygiene enforcement: "SHARE NOODLES, NOT NEEDLES, AND LIVE NINETY YEARS." [Assembled multitudes repeat the lesson]

On Friday the fifth, I was leaving my desk When the phone called me back and a voice said. "It's hot." Let's go for some beers." I had no need to ask Who it was, so I answered, "Sure, Thomas, why not?" We sat with two friends for an hour and a half. I was on my third beer; Tom had just finished five When he burped twice and said, "We've been here long enough. Let's go up to The Beef Barn for steaks now. I'll drive." Then Jeffrey said, "Pal, look at Fred. Look at Al. They've had less beer than you, and they're sloshed to the gills. Wouldn't someplace else do, in the next block or two? Maybe someplace Chinese, very simple, no frills." The chicken that night was a gourmet delight, The skin crisp and seasoned, so tender inside. The cookies came next, and mine carried this text: "SHARE GINGER, NOT DANGER. WHEN FRIENDS DRINK, DON'T RIDE." "SHARE NOODLES, NOT NEEDLES, AND LIVE NINETY YEARS." [Assembled multitudes repeat each lesson in turn]

On Tuesday the ninth, I was walking from work, When I ran into Ellen, just back from Peru, Or so ran the rumours, without her friend Mark. I thought I'd confirm this: "How are you? What's new?" "I'm lonely, I'm bored, and I'm not yet employed, My shoes are too tight and I'm thirsty," she said. "And hungry?" I asked. "Not for food," she replied, "But if you meet my terms you can take me to bed: You cannot wear less than the full safety dress." Which left most of me naked; of course, I agreed. We ended the hour by sharing a shower, Then went down to the Mandarin Garden to feed. They'll serve you fresh fish any way that you wish — We had ours with garlic and scallions and soy. My cookie supported the way that we'd sported: "SHARE SALMON, NOT SEMEN, AND LONG LIFE ENJOY." "SHARE GINGER, NOT DANGER. WHEN FRIENDS DRINK, DON'T RIDE." "SHARE NOODLES, NOT NEEDLES, AND LIVE NINETY YEARS." [Assembled multitudes repeat each lesson in turn]

Each of these three lessons, baked in a dough shell, If followed, can help us live long and stay well.