

"I accidentally ate this kid's brownie. It didn't taste like mine."

by Max Cramer.



The Accidental Exchange

My brownies were delicious. Chewy. But his brownie was moist. Real moist. "Melted in my mouth," so to speak. I was suspicious. "What's in the brownie, kid?" "Sour cream," he tells me. "It comes in a special, chocolate-flavor moistness packet. They call it Betty Crocker® Brownie Supreme. "It's OK," says I. "But try mine. Betty Crocker Traditional Brownies."

That word "traditional" made him edgy, you know?

But I got him to try it. He even admitted they were chewy and fudgy. Even delicious.

But he's sticking to Brownie Supreme. Says he won't touch anything "traditional."

What a weird kid. Supreme's good, but everybody knows Traditional is better.



One example of what people can accomplish if they just talk to each other.

f.c. 4/7/74 P.124

TID
TID

