

Hasn't Got A Prayer

by Lance Manion

One night I had a dream ... I dreamed I was walking along the beach and across the sky flashed scenes from my life.

For each scene I noticed two sets of tracks in the sand; One belonged to me, and the other appeared to have been made by a snake of some sort.

When the last scene of my life flashed before me I looked back at the tracks in the sand. I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only the set of footprints. I also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in my life. This really bothered me, and I questioned my penis about it.

"Penis, you said that we were a team but I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only the set of footprints. I don't understand why in times when I needed you the most, you should leave me."

My penis replied, "My precious, precious child. I love you, and I would never, never leave you during your times of trial and suffering. When you saw only the set of footprints, it was then that you carried me in your hand."

