

the seventh beer

the original

I didn't want you to get hit by the big swinging pole

the wishful-thinking version

Joey, you know the big pole **that** swings around in the wind? Yeah, **the one** that is **attached** to that big sail. Well, that pole **has hurt** a lot of people. You see, when **you've had** seven beers and you walk **across** the boat, you don't look around and you **just kind of** look at the water and you **watch** where you're going but you **pay no attention to what's going on** above your head. You can **easily get hit by** that pole. And it's a heavy pole, too. It could knock you **unconscious**. **Or worse**, it could knock you **off** the boat right into the ocean. You **might** drown, you know. So **what I'm trying to say is** I was **protecting** you. **The reason** I ran **over** to you and pushed you was to **keep you from getting** hit by that pole. I **want you to know** I'm really sorry I **knocked** that beer out of your hand because I know you **were looking forward to** drinking it but **I only did it so that you wouldn't get hurt**. I **care about** you, Joey, and I **would hate for something to happen** to you. Especially **now that** I am your teacher, I'd feel kind of responsible if you **ended up** in the hospital. So I apologize **for making it impossible for you to** finish that seventh beer but I believe deep in your heart you know I was **doing the right thing**. **Do you?**