Food For Thought

Once upon a time, a society decided to make it official: its God was The Hamburger. The Son of God was The Cheeseburger. Angels were French Fries.

Fast food restaurants became churches. Many of the faithful had heart attacks, strokes, could no longer climb stairs–but they refused to give up their religion. The Hamburger was so rewarding.

Political candidates ran on a pure beef platform which the public ate up. Everyone prayed to The Hamburger to better their lives. The demand was so great fresh meat grew scarce. Vegetarians, vegans and other heretics began to disappear. When they were gone, homeless people began to vanish. Soon poverty was eaten away.

In the end, people volunteered to become hamburgers. The faithful eventually dwindled, until all that was left were the statues of The Hamburger, usually with a bite taken from it.

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