

WHY I LOVE CHE



During the night I had a bad case of the runs and, being ashamed to leave a souvenir in the pot under my bed, I climbed out on to the window ledge and gave up all of my pain to the night and blackness beyond. The next morning I looked out to see the effect and saw that two metres below lay a big sheet of tin where they were sun-drying their peaches; the added spectacle was impressive.

(From The Motorcycle Diaries)

<http://chasemeladies.blogspot.com/2004/10/crapping-out-of-window-onto-pile-of.html>