

## CARE WHEN SHOPPING AT COLES

Yesterday I was at my Coles store buying a large bag of Chum dog food for my loyal pet and waiting in the checkout queue, when a woman behind me asked if I had a dog.

What did she think I had, an elephant?

So, since I'm retired and have little to do, on impulse I told her that no, I didn't have a dog, I was starting the Chum Diet again.

I added that I probably shouldn't, because I ended up in hospital last time, but I'd lost two kilograms in weight before I woke up in intensive care, with tubes coming out of most of my orifices and IVs in both arms.

I told her that it was essentially a perfect diet and that the way that it works is to load your pockets with Chum nuggets and simply eat one or two every time you feel hungry. The food is nutritionally complete so it works well and I was going to try it again.

I have to mention here that practically everyone in queue was now enthralled with my story.

Horrified, she asked me if I ended up in intensive care because the dog food poisoned me.

I told her no, I stepped off the kerb to sniff an Irish Setter's and a car hit me.

I'm now banned from Coles. I didn't like shopping there anyway.

But, people should watch what they ask retirees – we have all the time in the world to think of daft things to say.