

Written by Tom Edwards – How come you don't drink anymore?

I made some edits to better convey why I drank.

My friend asked why I drank...

I responded...

I drank for happiness and became unhappy...

I drank for joy and became miserable...

I drank to be outgoing and became self-centered...

I drank for sociability and became argumentative and lonely...

I drank for sophistication and became crude and obnoxious...

I drank for friendship and made enemies...

I drank to soften sorrow and wallowed in self-pity...

I drank for sleep and wakened without rest...

I drank for strength and felt weak...

I drank medicinally and got sick...

I drank because I thought my job called for it and I lost my job...

I drank for relaxation and got the shakes...

I drank for confidence and became uncertain...

I drank for courage and became afraid...

I drank for assurance and became doubtful...

I drank to stimulate thought and blacked out...

I drank to make conversation and it tied my tongue...

I drank for warmth and lost my cool...

I drank for coolness and lost my warmth...

I drank to feel heaven and came to know hell...

I drank to forget and became haunted...

I drank for freedom and became a slave...

I drank to erase problems and saw them multiply...

I drank to cope with life and invited death ...or worse...

I drank because I had the right and everything turned out wrong...

The first one, for me one is too many, and a thousand is never enough."

I make it a rule, I DON'T DRINK WHILE I'M SOBER!"