

## Of Men and Mustard

One day Sir Isaac Newton was sitting under an apple tree probably enjoying a ham and cheese sandwich, when an apple fell out of the tree and bonked him on the head. Newton dropped his sandwich and immediately realized a great truth -- things fall down... apples fall down... sandwiches fall down... He called his theory of falling down "gravity" -- and to this day, when many of us swallow down a ham and cheese sandwich, we fondly recall the discovery of Sir Isaac Newton.

When I was in college, I also discovered a great theory that I believe will some day change the world as we know it. I do not remember exactly when this theory came to me. I'm pretty sure it was one day when I was in my car, attempting to eat a hamburger, and I was trying to open one of those little packets of mustard that you get in "to go" orders. The harder I tried to open the mustard, the more stubborn the packet became -- until in a fit of desperation (yes, I like mustard that much) -- I ripped open the packet and sprayed bright yellow mustard all over my shirt, my pants, the dashboard, the steering wheel, and the sun visor. No mustard was found on the burger. Like Newton, I realized a great truth at this most uncomfortable moment -- the Theory of Mustard Expansion.

The Theory of Mustard Expansion simply stated says: "A single drop of yellow mustard can cover the entire surface of the earth." The good news here is that it only takes a little yellow mustard to properly dress a sandwich. The bad news is, one misstep and chaos will certainly follow. I have observed this theory to be true many times since my college days -- and if you are honest (and like mustard) -- you have probably observed it as well.

Just tonight, I was reminded of this profound theory once again. As I was removing a plastic, shatter-proof container of yellow mustard from the refrigerator to apply to my recently grilled hot dog, I accidentally dropped the shatter-proof container. I should have known better than to handle such a hazardous substance as mustard so carelessly -- but in my haste to get the hot dog ready, I took my eyes off the mustard! As the shatter-proof container of mustard hit the floor, to my horror, it shattered! At that instant, a bright yellow flash of mustard exploded across the kitchen! I do not believe I have ever seen that much mustard in one place before. It was really amazing to see... I do not know how they crammed 17 gallons of mustard into that little bottle, but they did it! I'm just glad that bottle was shatter-proof!

Well, I've got to go now... I've got to clean up this mess before my wife gets back home! But first things first... I still have to eat my hot dog.

By the way, would you happen to have any Grey Poupon?

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