

## Thanks for the Killer Game of Crisco® Twister

Minus the Bear

And then we all bought yachts  
and raced up to the islands.  
Moored them at the docks  
leading up to our cabins.

We raced up just to slow down,  
and we drank some, yeah we always do  
sunglasses to the water

Our girls were looking so good

Hey, please pass that dish,  
and refill my glass,  
take off the sunglasses,  
The sun set—  
take in the twilight.

And it was getting cold.  
This bay's got stories  
that we don't know  
and we'll be one of them.