

Only on Thursdays



Vincent was as content as any man could be on Fridays through Wednesdays. He was as fit as a fiddle, enjoyed an agreeable family life at home, and never tired of his job as gondolier at the Fandango Fish Food Factory. But he *dreaded* Thursdays. On that day, he was the repeated target of projectile vomiting. Vincent certainly didn't go looking for it; it just happened to him. Again and again. And only on Thursdays, go figure!