

Tidybowlman



The Tidy Bowl Man was relaxing one day in his American Standard “Yorkville” when all hell broke loose. The tank suddenly filled with a thousand gallons of dirty, brown water. (He didn’t want to think where it might have come from.) Waves the size of houses appeared, threatening to capsize his little boat. The water was so rough that, for the first time ever, he had to fight down an attack of seasickness. A huge wall of water slammed his boat against the side of the tank, and Tidy Bowl Man was shocked to see that the vitreous china surface had somehow turned into a layer of jagged igneous rock. He had just enough time to shift his oars, else they likely would’ve been crushed against the rocky face. The boat was forced into an eddy, and Tidy Bowl Man took a moment to collect his thoughts, which had spilled all over the poop deck. Something was wrong, very wrong here. A typical “flushing event” took exactly twelve seconds. No more, no less. It was an American Standard design feature. But a full thirty seconds had elapsed and this wacky surge of water showed no sign of abating. What could ... His boat suddenly was swept back into the raging current and Tidy Bowl Man had to curtail his contemplation and focus on just staying the heck afloat!