

## *A McDonald's love story...*

*A little old couple walked slowly into a McDonald's one cold winter evening.*



*They looked out of place amid the young families and young couples eating there that night.*

*Some of the customers looked admiringly at them. You could tell what the admirers were thinking:*



*"Look, there is a couple who has been through a lot together, probably for 60 years or more!"*

*The little old man walked up to the cash register, placed his order with no hesitation*

*and then paid for their meal.*

*The couple took a table near the back wall and started taking food off of the tray.*



*There was one hamburger, one order of french fries and one drink.*

*The little old man unwrapped the plain hamburger and carefully cut it in half.*



*He placed one half in front of his wife.*

*Then he carefully counted out the french fries, divided them in two piles and neatly placed one pile in front of his wife.*

*He took a sip of the drink, and then his wife took a sip as the man began to eat his few bites.*

*Again, you could tell what people around the old couple were saying. - "They were used to sharing everything."*



*Then the crowd noticed that the little old lady still hadn't eaten a thing.*

*She just sat there watching her husband eat and occasionally sipped some of the drink.*

*A young man came over and begged them to let him buy them another meal.*



*The lady explained that no, they were used to sharing.*

*As the little old man finished eating and was wiping his face neatly with a napkin, the young man could stand it no longer and asked again.*

*After being politely refused again, he finally asked the little old lady, "Ma'am, why aren't you eating. You said that you share everything."*



*What is it that you are waiting for?"*

*She answered,*

***"THE TEETH"***

