

Coffee Psalm

Caffeine is my shepherd; I shall not doze. It maketh me to wake in green pastures: it leadeth me beyond the sleeping masses. It restoreth my buzz: it leadeth me in the paths of consciousness for its name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of addiction, I will fear no Equal (tm): for thou art with me; thy cream and thy sugar they comfort me. Thou preparest a thermos before me in the presence of Juan: thou anointest my day with pep; my mug runneth over. Surely richness and taste shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the House of Maxwell for ever.

