

The Tupperware Tale



Please note that this is not a true tale about **Tupperware** and that **Tupperware** takes no responsibility for anything I am about to say and I hope that the big bosses at **Tupperware** Head Quarters have a good sense of humor.

The story starts with an imaginary **Tupperware** consultant name Tootsie. Now Tootsie sold **Tupperware** in an imaginary town called Tupperwood. Tootsie made a lot of friends selling **Tupperware** and she was well liked throughout Tupperwood especially by the residents who organized their cupboards using **Tupperware** storage containers. They knew that their cupboards were the best-organized and freshest in town thanks to **Tupperware** and Tootsie.

Many other residents use **Tupperware** in their microwaves and found that **Tupperware** Rock 'N Serve and **Tupperware** CrystalWave containers reheated foods quickly and evenly. They also realized that **Tupperware** did not leach plastics into the food they were consuming.

Tootsie's friend Topsy had **Tupperware** Knives as she was constantly canning and baking. She also used **Tupperware**'s Thatsa bowl mixing bowls and cooking utensils.

Yes, **Tupperwood** was a happy, happy place. Children played with **Tupperware** toys, moms and dads used **Tupperware** very everything imaginable.

One day, Tootsie was loading up her van with **Tupperware** prior to going to do a **Tupperware** demonstration (**Tupperware** was her full time career). She loved working for **Tupperware** because, as a Manager, **Tupperware** paid for the leasing of her van, her insurance and her license. She placed a basket of **Tupperware** inside the hatch and counted her Smidgets. She had twenty-seven **Tupperware** Smidgets. She bustled around busily. She needed lots of Smidgets as she always played the Smidget Game at her demonstrations and she knew that the residents of Tupperwood would be looking forward to receiving **Tupperware** prizes. She double-checked and counted the Smidgets again. Yes, there were twenty-seven.

Soon she was on her way, zooming along the street in her terrific **Tupperware** van. Alas! Her hatch was not latched and **Tupperware** danced merrily behind the van as she drove along.

Children dashed out to collect Smidgets and Midgets and glorious stuff. Old-timers talked excitedly about the last time **Tupperware** had rained down on the town. That was way back in 47' when the old **Tupperware** Warehouse had blown up.



Tootsie learnt a sad lesson from all of this

Don't count your Smidgets unless they're latched

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