A father passing by his son’s bedroom, was astonished to see the bed  
was nicely made, and that everything was picked up and tidy.  
Then, he saw an envelope, propped up prominently on the pillow. It was addressed,  
  
‘Dad.’  
  
With the worst premonition, he opened the envelope and read the  
letter, with trembling hands.  
  
Dear Dad,  
  
It is with great regret and sorrow that I’m writing to you. I had to  
elope with my new girlfriend, because I wanted to avoid a scene with  
Mum and you.  
  
I’ve been finding real passion with Stacy, and she is so nice, but I  
knew you would not approve of her, because of all her piercings’,  
tattoos, her tight Motorcycle clothes, and because she is so much  
older than I am.  
  
But it’s not only the passion, Dad. She’s pregnant.  
Stacy said that we will be very happy. She owns a trailer in the woods, and has a stack of firewood for the whole winter. We share a dream of having many more children.  
  
Stacy has opened my eyes to the fact that marijuana doesn’t, really  
hurt anyone. We’ll be growing it for ourselves, and trading it with  
the other people in the commune, for all the cocaine and  
ecstasy we want.  
  
In the meantime, we’ll pray that science will find a cure for AIDS, so  
Stacy can get better. She sure deserves it!  
  
Don’t worry Dad, I’m 15, and I know how to take care of myself.  
Someday, I’m sure we’ll be back to visit, so you can get to know  
your many grandchildren.  
  
Love, your son, Joshua.  
  
P.S. Dad, none of the above is true. I’m over at Jason’s house.  
I just wanted to remind you that there are worse things in  
life than the School report that’s on the kitchen table.