

YOU'RE GONNA LIVE FOREVER



Calm down. Lighten up. Take it easy. Relax. Everything's fine. You're thinking too much. You're taking it too seriously. Cool your heels. Everything's going to be alright.

Today is your lucky day. So start the day with a song in your heart and a spring in your step. The hills are alive with the sound of music. Gray skies are gonna clear up. Storm clouds behind you, blue skies ahead. Every cloud has a silver lining. Every time it rains, it rains pennies from heaven. There's a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. It's always darkest before the dawn. The sun will come out tomorrow. April showers bring May flowers. See, what did I tell you—everything's coming up roses!

You'd like to teach the world to sing. You are a child of the universe. You have a right to be here. War is not healthy for children or other living things. Everything is beautiful—in its own way.

You started at the top, and you're gonna go higher. So keep the faith. Chin up. Tighten your belt. Pull yourself up by the bootstraps. Buckle your galoshes. Straighten your tie. Put your nose to the grindstone. Keep your eyes on the prize.

Think positive. Positive thinking yields positive results. It'll work out. Everything will be OK. Life is a bowl of cherries. The world is your oyster. When life hands you a lemon, start making lemonade. You attract more flies with honey than with vinegar. Good always triumphs over evil. Great things are going to happen. When you laugh, the world laughs with you. Today is the first day of the rest of your life. Where there's life, there's hope. Make your dreams a reality. It can only get better. It's all for the best. The future looks brighter than ever. All you need is love.

Flags flap in the wind. Balloons fill the sky. Twenty-one cannons sound at once. Firecrackers light up the night. Telephones ring from coast to coast. Television studio audiences applaud. Office workers throw confetti from windows. Carnival-goers dance in the street. Cheerleaders toss batons. Tugboats offer a friendly toot from the harbor. Piñatas gently collapse, sprinkling the children with candy treats.

A school of salmon swims upstream. Buffalos stampede over the prairie. Geese fly south for the winter. And the other morning, the bird of paradise flew in through our kitchen window, carrying a fortune cookie in its beak. The message inside the cookie was this:



Since then, I've stopped worrying. Since then, I've become realistic. Since then, I've decided to do something proactive with my life.

Listen closely to me. I want you to believe everything you read. There will be no more hatred. There will be no more disease. There will be no more war. Your best friends have been telling you the truth. Our economic system will last another thousand years. Overpopulation isn't a problem—there's plenty of room for everyone!

People who need people are the luckiest people in the world. Visualize world peace. Practice random, senseless acts of beauty. Good things will come to those who wait. The worst is over. Time heals all wounds. The only thing we have to fear is fear itself. People will learn to get along. There WILL be peace on earth, goodwill toward men.

That's because Debbie and I will be the only ones left alive. ■