

Open mouth, insert foot

Tuesday, 20 January 2009

I'm standing with a fresh, steamy cup of coffee, chatting with a new acquaintance. "Can I get you some coffee?"

"No," she says, I don't drink caffiene.

"No coffee? It's the nectar of God! How do you get through the morning without coffee?"

"I'm Mormon," she smiles.

The good news is that I shut up before asking when she's due. I'm not that dumb.