

IVORY SOAP

I got hooked on Ivory when I was 14.

I remember I was trying to impress Marjorie Brooks.

So I bought this "manly" soap and sang sea shanties in the shower.

My dad took one whiff and sent me back to the shower with a bar of Ivory.

"Just be yourself," he said.

Great...I'm trying *not* to be a 14 year old nerd.

But the most amazing thing happened that night.

Marjorie actually looked me in the eye and said "You smell good."

Just like that.

I've been using Ivory ever since.

Probably more because of what it doesn't have, than what it does.

And probably because of Marjorie.