

You Can't Quit Smoking Now, Because...

Everybody else is.

We've got to keep Kentucky working.

It's too close to New Year's Eve and nobody keeps *those* resolutions.

You wouldn't look as detached and mature.

Those patches taste awful.

You're already fat.

It takes guts to face cancer.

What would you do with your hands?

You'd have to taste your own cooking.

Who wants to smell the other people who still do?

You've almost earned a leather Marlboro jacket, Salem scooter and complete Camel campsite.

All that extra cash might throw you into a higher tax bracket.

The price hasn't reached \$10 per pack yet... Has it?

That would mean giving up on alcohol, coffee and drugs, too.

You'd have to admit to your kids, they were right and were wrong.

People might construe you'd been frightened by those hateful ads.

You'd lose a lot of down time. What would you do on breaks?

Too many have said they like that vulnerable, husky voice of yours.

If God didn't want you to smoke, He wouldn't have created tobacco, fire, paper, fiberglass, menthol and saltpeter.