candy crush commenced, with my father telling me to put my elongated bars in the freezer. On this one occasion, I grant, he was correct.

After discovering the joy of frozen nougat, but afraid to share my fascination for fear of being "that boy," I learned from my friend Chris Kerr the particular deliciousness of frozen individual fruit pies. We devoured them before school, stuffing our stomachs with sucrose for the long trek to third grade. I feel a pang of regret now for our teething, as 8-year-olds hopped up on Hostess couldn't have been a pretty sight.

While I hardly ever eat candy that much, the urge occasionally hits, and I find myself at a convenience store eyeing the others. My reasoning for that initial purpose was simple: Bigger is better, bigger means more for me. Thus, a candy crush commenced, with my father telling me to put my elongated bars in the freezer. On this one occasion, I grant, he was correct.

After discovering the joy of frozen nougat, but afraid to share my fascination for fear of being "that boy," I learned from my friend Chris Kerr the particular deliciousness of frozen individual fruit pies. We devoured them before school, stuffing our stomachs with sucrose for the long trek to third grade. I feel a pang of regret now for our teething, as 8-year-olds hopped up on Hostess couldn't have been a pretty sight.

While I hardly ever eat candy that much, the urge occasionally hits, and I find myself at a convenience store eyeing the others. My reasoning for that initial purpose was simple: Bigger is better, bigger means more for me. Thus, a