

lunch

the bistro near my house stopped charging an extra three dollars for halal meat so i tried to put that three dollars in the donation can for childhood leukemia but as i was putting in the coins my hand slipped and the coins fell onto the counter and rolled onto the floor and i bent down to pick them up but i had bitten my nails and i couldnt get a grip on the edges of the coins the lady called my number and i tried to say that it was mine but i my voice was hoarse i had worked eight hours that day and didnt get a break to drink i left the three dollars on the floor