You Have a Blessed Day – (*PREVIEW)*

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(*Woman is at a street corner waiting to cross. Man joins her, a bit rushed. Beggar appears beside him. Man is extremely irritated at the beggar throughout; Woman, in contrast, treats him very warmly*.)

Man: (*to woman*) Excuse me. Do you have the time?

Woman: Yes, it’s about 5:40.

Man: Thanks.

Beggar: (*speaking to man*) Excuse me, sir. . . ?

Man: Oh, geez….

Beggar: I’m sorry, I don’t mean to disturb you, but I wonder if you have some spare change?

Man: (*seethingly sarcastic)* Of course, you do.

Beggar: Just a little something to . . .

Man: Why don’t you have your own money? What, did you drink it all away? Lose it at the casinos?

Beggar: No, no, sir . . . just a little down on my luck right now . . .

Man: Down on your luck. Right. It’s all luck’s fault you’re a loser. (*getting his wallet out*)

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