Coyote Captured Outside Lower Manhattan Café

by Jerry Ratch

I heard the patron yelling, *"Hey, man! That's my cappuccino!"* when the young female snatched it and got away.

But the police cornered her a few blocks away, licking the last bits of foam off her wily whiskers. That's how they knew they had captured the right coyote.

Also, she definitely had a guilty look in her eye. And she was extra alert, so they could tell. You know how you can always tell those caffeine addicts?