

Surprise!

by Jerry Ratch

We were fleeing hurricane Katrina. We stopped somewhere in Texas at a roadside diner, but found a sign that said it was closed. We were so hungry. All of a sudden as we sat there in our car, the shop's owner knocked on the window and asked what he could get for us.

The man brought us coffees and sodas for the kids and told us everything was on the house. We were so touched by this gesture that we sat there and cried for about 20 minutes. But then we came to our senses, stuck a gun in his face, and robbed his ass.

