## It makes no difference

## by Walter Bjorkman

"One, two, three, four, five and six. Why not play them?"

"You crazy? That'll never happen."

"Last week's winning numbers were three, thirteen, eighteen, twenty-six, thirty-nine and fifty-two, how about that?"

"Same six numbers twice in a row, what are the odds of that?"

"Same as if you picked one, two, three, four, five and six."

"See what I mean, never happen!"

"What are your numbers?"

"Four and six for my son's birthday, fourteen for my favorite baseball player as a kid, twenty-four because as a kid I always thought I'd get married at twenty-four and didn't until I was thirty-four, saving ten years of grief. So I'll throw in ten. I once walked into a bar in Elko, placed one ten buck bet on thirty-three, which was my house address as a kid, it hit for the three hundred sixty buck return, so that's in."

 $\mbox{\tt "}$  Just as likely as any other numbers, like one, two, three, four, five, and six.  $\mbox{\tt "}$ 

"Now I know you craaaaazy, man, that's never gonna happen!"

"Sorry guys, too late, computer won't take any more bets."

"Shit! Man, I felt good this week, all this talk of one, two, three, four, five and six made me miss it! You gonna owe me a hunnert million when they hit!"

I'd like to say that one through six hit, or our latecomer's numbers, in a cruel twist, but no, it was two, three, four, five, six and seven. The lone winner picked her lucky numbers.