

Banking Done Your Way

"You coming from that building over there sir?" asked the cab driver

"Unfortunately, yes!" replied the man

"I'm Sal!" said the cab driver

The passenger didn't reply immediately but lethargically answered.

"My name is Terry." he replied

A bank robbery had just occurred, and the passenger was dead smack in the middle. Shaking and confused, Terry tried to process the events that had just taken place. In one hand, he firmly grasped his cellphone and in the other a dozen long stem red roses. He purchased them for his fifth wedding anniversary. Terry and his wife had planned to go out for a night on the town to celebrate. Now traumatized from the bank robbery, Terry tries to keep his wits with the cab driver.

"I mean you look like you've seen a ghost son!" said the cab driver. What exactly happened back there?" Asked the cab driver.

"I don't know it all happened so fast. I remember approaching the bank teller and then a customer next to me suddenly, started yelling and demanding money. Then he pulled out a gun and fired it into the air!" replied terry

"Man, you must have shit a brick!" Shouted Sal

Full of anxiety and nausea, Terry managed to direct the driver towards his home.

"Take the next left on Broadway and hang a left at the light" said Terry.

The lights and sounds were intensified from the flow of adrenaline that coursed through his veins. The radio from inside the cab was interrupted due to the breaking news of the bank robbery.

"Hey man, you're all over the radio! I bet you never thought you would be famous for something like this huh?" Asked Sal

"Not in a million years. My wife is going to have a heart-attack once she hears what took place." said terry

What seemed like an eternity was only a fifteen minutes cab ride. Terry took a deep whiff of the red roses and prepared his self for the conversation that would take place.

"Normally I would charge for the fare but in this case sir, it's on the house. Mr. Terry, I sure hope you enjoy the rest of your evening. You're a lucky son of a gun!" Said Sal

"Thank you, sir!" Thank you very much!" replied Terry.

Terry exited the cab and stood in front of his house, still grasping the cell phone and a dozen long stem red roses. This would be an anniversary he would never forget.