

Female Predator (A Preditrix)

Written by Cosmic

Thursday, 24 September 2009 14:11 - Last Updated Tuesday, 29 September 2009 12:36

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I was shopping at Wal-Mart and noticed a little old lady following me around. If I stopped, she stopped. Furthermore, she kept staring at me.

She finally overtook me at the checkout and she turned to me, just behind her, and said: "I hope I haven't made you feel ill at ease. It's just that you look so much like my late son."

I answered: "That's okay."

"I know it's silly, but if you'd call out 'Goodbye, Mom' as I leave the store, it would make me feel so happy."

She then went through the checkout and as she was on her way out of the store, I called out: "Goodbye, Mom."

The little old lady waved and smiled back at me. Pleased that I had brought a little sunshine into someone's day, I went to pay for my groceries.

The clerk finished the total and said: "That comes to \$221.85."

Stunned, my quick mental calculation, fell far short of that total. I objected protesting: "How can it be so much?"

The clerk replied: "Yeah, yours alone isn't, but your Mother said you'd be paying for her things too."

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