

Fun Words

Fun 08-13-2013 by Harry Zirkelbach

Where to begin.

In a city not far from here, the 1950 Mall was abandoned, replacement scheduled.

Few tenants remained. From the street half a block off, the remaining structures were plain ugly. Yet one store remained open, was kept brightly painted, Sales signs in windows seeking customers. This store, part of a chain peddling inexpensive shoes, probably kept open because of a contract signed years before, when the Mall thrived.

This management caught the eye.

Their clincher invitation. ***Sale!! Buy one shoe, get one free.***

Imagine. Never having to buy another pair of shoes. Just one.

We marveled, bought a shoe. Still, within the month that store closed, fell to the wrecking ball before either shoe was comfortable to the feet.

I still like to dicker when buying shoes. "Just sell me one, give me the other."
No luck. It seems the computer is unable to cope with the thought.

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And herewith, another certainty.

We live in an

eternal today.

The owners of "The Crab Shack" in Aurora tell us that.

Painted on the building, near the entrance,

Free Lunch tomorrow.

It isn't often that merchants know truths obscure to the public.