

Your Destiny in My Fortune Cookie

by Harry Zirkelbach 09-05-2010

Leave it to the Chinaman to make one nervous, edgy,
and, yea, even the bringer of endless friendships.

Yes, the Fortune Cookie last Monday assured me,
you are going to become rich beyond measure,
and you don't have to forward another email to 50 others, within three minutes.
It's all here, black ink on yellow paper, the Bonanza mother
said you would have to work hard for.
Now, just sit back and wait.

Nervous and edgy that's me, since the exact date is imminent,
though uncertain. And it does require a certain amount of secrecy,
especially from politicians, friends and relatives.
Too soon they will discover that, because of that Fortune Cookie last Monday,
I had to begin obtaining a secret Swiss Bank Account,
not just to hide this hoard of cash from the Federalies,
but from expected constant demands of politicians. friends and relatives.

Friends are reasonable, just that one material thing at a time.

Politicians are that different problem. There's the next election, or pay off debts
from the last. Help me imagine how full the Mail Box will be, with Urgent Appeals
for the daily smidgen of political appeals, all reasonable, for a cash donation.
Even today, with little disposal income, the sincerity of most brings a tear,
when the request must be rejected.

Then there is the relatives, some probable never met, or forgotten years ago.
However, you know my relatives will be cheerful and reasonable in their begging.

Imagine my guilt when the Swiss Account is growing ex-potentially, daily.
And I have just denied a series of worthy, emotional appeals. Guilt.

Yes, I won't mind the obligation to say no to invalid requests,
you know, the starving of the Third World.
But local politicians that have shook my hand when no money was in it.
That's friendship. You can't buy that loyalty,
even with all the money in the world.

In your mind, join me in looking forward to being tested.

I don't recall the number of Fortune Cookies I have opened. This latest reminder simply reenforces that happy memory.

Long ago, for several weeks, I had this recurring Fortune Cookie.

“Your dream will come true. Share you Fortune with Friends.
They will never forget you.”
Something like that.

And now thanks to Juanita of Writers acclaim, all here only have to do is wait for that blessing to test both you and me.