

“Your Money is No Good”

by Harry Zirkelbach 1 May 2018

Stars and Dun date

Following an afternoon visit to a sick member of the family the parents and daughter chose to have a small dinner at a fast food outlet near the Hospital.

In separate vehicles, the parents arrived first, entered and stepped to the center, placing their order. A gentleman next to them also ordered two sandwiches. As the father placed plastic into the payment slot, the voice next to him said “Your money is no good here”, and put a series of bills into the clerks hand with the comment “That’s for both”.

The good samaritan Larry, was invited join them. And the four enjoy a quiet fast meal; while meeting the gift bearer He is thin, sharp features. Carried a large backpack. They learn he shared employment with 5,000 throughout the world, an exclusive cub with four “C;” in the title.

He ate quickly, freeing himself to talk more. He had been raised in far south Denver near County Line and Broadway. His home is in Atlanta. While in Denver his Drivers License expired. He look the Colorado test, passed. With an Airline Ticket in hand,

he was refused passage; with global threats, only permanent Drivers Licenses is recognized
He had a been waiting days to receive that mail.

Asked how he became a Crane operator, he explained he been the operator of the hook on the ground when that operator asked him climb into the cab with him; is asked if he was nervous at that height. When he said the view was exciting, that man arranged his enrollment in a Dallas school for certification That was yers ago. He has worked in most major cities of America. Now his home was Atlanta.

Asked how Denver compared with cites of our size, he places us low; pay ia bit less, costs higher, and here, fewer cranes.

He explained that the type of crane he operates are a least 250 tall. They are built on sight. Typical, the operator is hired for the total time needed to complete the building; In effect, it's his cane. No one else is allowed to operate it. Work typically begins at six when he climbs the 250 feet In that climb, to his perch. He carries a back pack with provisions he might need the next twelve hours. when descending.

Drug test at least daily; work perils of have been removed over the years by government regulation. Pay

is terrific. Yet that money keeps him alone in that cage most days, denied contact with others most hours, he has become inherently lonely, and this reaching out to strangers anywhere provides a small social interconnect with the world below.

He drives a car whose cost is in the six figures. Most employment is in his home town of Atlanta, but on occasion he will bid on work in Dallas, Seattle, Denver, cities he likes.

He recently became engaged; moving around may change.

The only threat to the crane is wind. Not because of the tower, but the effect of wind on pieces being added to the building, any elevation. As the building is erected, the crane is anchored ever higher to the side of the building. All towers are built at 250 feet. Where the building is to be higher, it grows taller itself, with the input of the Operator

The best job; on the lonely side, still you are paid to have everyone look up to you.