## Penny Tale

## Day #108: Opportunities

## Monday, 6 April 2009

This morning around 3:30 a.m. as I tried to quietly slip onto the air mattress without disturbing the two snoring little angels (my visiting nephews), I found a quarter smack-dab in the center of my dark green blanket! Of course, I realize that it fell out of my pocket when I tucked the twins in for the night. However, at that moment it was just a subtle reminder to "Rest easy. Angels are in charge here."

After eating breakfast, saying goodbye to Uncle Doc and packing our gear, the twins and I headed out for today's adventures. When we arrived at the shoe repair, the sign said "Be back in 10 minutes" 

RATS! Waiting is not something which young boys like to do.

We walked the parking lot saying: "Penny Angels, Penny Angels, what do you say? How will we find our penny for today?" No pennies were found. Back to the shoe repair shop. The owner had returned but: "I haven't finished your foot boot yet! 15-20 more minutes." RATS! More delays, but it's not long enough to leave and go elsewhere. And I can't even use this time to 'fitness walk' since I don't have the foot boot for protection. 

But we can add on some steps and go Penny Finding...

After 18 minutes there were still no pennies to be found. We were just talking and doing some verbal math challenges when Brandon said: "Look! I think this is a dime!" Nicholas and I had already walked over it! Sure enough, it was! (Coin #1) Again, the 10¢ theme this week.

Brandon was so excited. He wanted to record his story on the cassette recorder. Nicholas sat down on the curb to rest. When we were finished "reporting live at the scene," I reached down to Nic to grab his hand and pull him back up into action. There was a penny on the curb just inches from his butt! (Coin #2). He laughed when I pointed and said "Good thing that wasn't a snake!"

Lesson: Beware of sitting on your Opportunities.