

Penny Tale

Day #25: Angel Chatter

Tuesday, 13 January 2009

This is now 25 CONSECUTIVE days of finding coins.
The longest streak yet!

I had planned to walk just around my immediate neighborhood for only 30 minutes this morning (vs. 60). Too hectic a day ahead.

There was that Nudging: "Head out across the main street to the food establishments. Doc has had some good luck with pennies at drive through windows."
Tina: "Why? I just want to get this walk done and get to work!"

I walked around the McDonalds, Arby's, Sizzler. Nothing. One more place to look: KFC (one of Doc's favorites). Score! Penny found under the drive through window. **Coin #1**

Tina: "OK. Job done."

Nudging: Keep walking. Go down to the signal."

Coin #2 found at the Mexican Food place.

Tina: "I'm going home now. I've done my walk".

Nudging: "Go across the next street to the Army Surplus store area."

Tina: "I said I want to go home! My time is up!"

I crossed the street into the parking lot and pulled out my phone to call Mandy and tell her I had found God's 2 cents worth today. My thoughts: "Wouldn't it be funny if I found a penny while talking to her?"

I stopped to code in her phone number and stopped -- on a dime! I was doing a Dime Dance while leaving her the message **Coin #3**

When I finally got to work, my usual lane of parking stalls was full.

Nudging: "Put it in reverse and go down the other aisle."

So I did. Started driving down the other aisle.

Nudging: "That is not the one I meant. Put it in reverse again."

Tina: "Don't be ridiculous. Those people in the other cars are going to wonder why all this backing up?"

Nudging: "Over where there are some empty spots".

Tina: "Grrrrr..."

I hopped out of my truck and said: "Penny Angels, I have had ENOUGH coins for today! I am going to walk across this parking lot and NOT expect or look for any coins. There is already enough to write tonight!

Do you understand? Are you listening?"

Two stalls from my truck I found **Coin #4!**

Lesson: The Angels decide how coins get delivered, not me.