

Walmart Checkout
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I'm at the Walmart checkout.

Customer (Lady) in front of me: "How much are these shirts? One is marked \$7, and the other two, \$5."

Cashier (Also a lady): Big smile: "How about \$2.50 each?"

Customer: (Incredulous/ Euphoric)"\$2.50?"

Cashier: "Yes! (As she joyfully scans each) \$2.50! \$2.50! \$2.50!"

Smiles, laughter throughout checkout line. People are about to join hands and burst into song.

Me: "Say, how's about \$2.50 for this can of fruit?"

Cashier (Puzzled expression, sudden awkward silence)

Me: "You know, \$2.50! \$2.50! \$2.50!"

(From jovial to serious in .5 seconds) "I don't understand, sir, do you have a competitor's coupon?"

Me: "No, actually I..."

Cashier: (Interrupting) "Was this item on a clearance shelf?"

Me: "No – I was just kidding! I'm sorry. I thought that was funny."

Cashier: (Starting to look and speak like a psych ward nurse) "I wouldn't call that funny. I'd say you were being silly."

My next comment will likely bring the Walmart security cop, with possibly 1 or 2 greeters in backup. I am silent.

Never wanted to be a woman. Just an occasional guest membership in the club.