

HALL BROTHERS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS THANKSGIVING 2011

Thankful  
By Phillip Hall

"What are you thankful for today?" the cashier asked.

Vince was taken by surprise by the question and hesitated for a moment. It had been a long hard day at his job and thankfulness was the last thing on his mind. Then anger set in.

"What am I thankful for? Are you serious man?" Vince asked.

"Yes sir, I'm completely serious. It's the day before Thanksgiving and everyone should be thankful for something."

"Let's see then, before I came to this store and had the misfortune of standing in your line, I was thankful for people minding their own damn business."

Vince took his receipt from the young cashier and walked away in a rage. He headed out into the parking lot in a bad mood. As he unlocked his car he thought to himself how he was thankful to be away from that idiot cashier. He climbed in and started the engine up. He backed out to the sound of a car horn. He hadn't even seen the small truck coming down the row. He wiped his brow.

"I'm thankful that moron didn't hit my car," Vince mumbled.

He waited for the truck to pass then headed on his way home. After dealing with traffic on the freeway to get home he pulled into the drive thinking just how thankful he was to finally be home. He climbed out of the car and the front door burst open. His two little boys came running outside to greet him. He smiled as they ran yelling 'daddy' to grab hold of him. He thought how thankful he was to have such a grand welcome home. He headed inside and was greeted by his wife who hugged him.

"Thanks for stopping by the store honey. It really took a huge weight off not having to worry about going tonight," his wife said.

Vince smiled and thought just how thankful he was to have such a wonderful wife who loved and appreciated him. He pulled her closer and fought back tears from his eyes. He looked into his wife's eyes and asked.

"What are you thankful for sweetheart?"

"I'm thankful for the boys, for you and for all the blessing our family has. What are you thankful for, Vince?"

He paused for a brief moment then smiled.

"I'm thankful for the cashier at the super market."

His wife looked at him funny then just accepted it and hugged him closer, thankful he was home from work and holding her close.

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