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A GUST OF WIND

A Personal Essay

I had made my shopping list and I drove over to my local Smith's supermarket to do my Sunday morning food shopping. It was a bright and crisp day with hardly any clouds. Just some high jet contrails for planes going east and west in the sky going across the country.

My face mask was on and there was no one in line to enter. I got a clean cart and walked in. My list was not that large. First to the produce section, and then to get some chicken. And I checked my list to get half and half. As I was going up and down the aisles, I found a couple of bargains and specials throughout the store, which I added to my cart. They had three cashiers working and I did not have to wait long. I showed my Smith's card and put my items on the conveyer belt. To my enjoyment, after everything was added up, I had saved eleven dollars and nine cents for this order.

I had a smile on my face as I pushed the cart back to my car. As I was nearing my car, I noticed something shiny that was spread on the ground. I bent over and when I was finished seven pennies were in my pocket. It was a very good start to my day.

By the afternoon the weather was even better and warmer. So, I decided to take a long walk in my neighborhood. As I was making my way back home, I decided to take a street I normally don't take. But the wind had started to pick up and then a nice gust came along. There was something in the street blowing along the curb. I went to see what it was and to my amazement, it was a one-dollar bill. I immediately went and picked it up and the bill went into the front pocket of my jeans.

Who knew when my day started that I would be a dollar and seven cents richer! It helps to keep looking about you as you never know what you might discover, and what you might come across. The event had been a very lucky gust of wind to exceed my day.