

A Penny in the Sink

Wayne laughed about his father's fascination with pennies. It always seemed so petty to pick up a penny off the ground. To his father, pennies were a symbol of prosperity and finding them would always remind him of that.

"I'm one penny wiser," his father would say before he picked it up and took it with him.

Now that his father had passed away, Wayne often thought about him and his habit of picking up pennies. Every time he saw a penny lying on the ground he thought of his father.

This time, Wayne stood in a public restroom and wondered if his father would have picked up the penny from the dirty sink that someone had spit in. He laughed about it and shrugged it off, figuring that his father probably would have shrugged that one off too.

He drove away and began to amuse himself imagining how far his father would actually go to become one penny wiser. Would he really have picked that penny up, washed it off and taken it home? What if it was in the toilet, would it be a symbol of abundance at the bottom of a used toilet? Probably not.

At dinner that night, his meal was \$9.01. Wayne didn't have a penny and it made him think about that one in the sink. Again he laughed, at the thought of it. With a smurk, the cashier pulled a penny from her drawer and gave it to Wayne.

"Thanks", he said.

It was no big deal, but again he imagined having that penny from the sink he found earlier that day. He laughed at the idea of how obsessive compulsive it would be to go driving back there to that public restroom and see if it was still there. How funny it would be if he actually did that.

He could have driven back to that gas station right then, but he didn't. Would his father have gone back for it? No, his father would have picked it up out of the sink, washed it off and taken it home. His father wouldn't be in his predicament, he joked with himself.

When Wayne arrived home his wife brought up their money situation. It was never a good thing when she talked about money. They both wanted abundance in their lives but Wayne was always behind the 8 ball when it came to money.

If his father was watching him, he'd say that Wayne was never willing to do what it took to make money. His father wouldn't have told Wayne that, but it was true. When it came to creating prosperity, something was always too hard or too awkward. Wayne could always find an excuse not to follow through with his plans to make more money.

When Wayne thought of his father again, he knew he had to go back for the penny in the sink. It hit him like an epiphany and he wasn't going to waste any time getting it. He ran out the door, jumped in his car, and sped off toward that gas station.

Everyone was driving too slow, all the stoplights were red, his car couldn't accelerate fast enough. Then he laughed at himself again. A few minutes ago he was debating about going back for the penny and now he's irritated he can't get there fast enough. Wayne exhaled and reminded himself to relax.

When he got to the gas station he parked and went to the public restroom. He opened the door and stared at the sink, the penny was gone. Someone else had taken the penny and it had become their symbol of prosperity instead of his. After some disappointment, a wave of realization flooded over him.

Wayne decided right then and there that next time, the next penny he finds would be his symbol of prosperity. He would do whatever it took to get that penny if he was able to determine it was rightfully his. Even if it was at the bottom of a toilet, it would be his. It would be worth getting because prosperity was worth having even if it meant sacrifice.