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English Comp. I
Betty Gilson
<http://www.artisttrue.com>
Cause and Effect Essay
Revision

Don't forget your purse!

What a beautiful evening! I'm out with my husband celebrating our wedding anniversary at the "Hog's Breath" restaurant in Key West. We've heard that it's a nice place, so we've decided to give it a try. We are seated inside at a table for two, but you can still see the outside bar and the live band. A singer is playing his guitar, and the music relaxes me. The evening seems just perfect.

Suddenly, I remember that I forgot to take my purse. I've left it on the front seat of the car, in a public parking lot—not even on the main road. We've parked the car at the other end of Duval Street. It was a lovely walk on the way to the restaurant; but now, it seems like a punishment. I can't go back to get my purse; it's too far away. I will be forced to take my chances and eat dinner first.

The evening is ruined! I want to eat as fast as I can; but it wouldn't make any difference, since I can't share my worries with my husband. I don't want to spoil his dinner also, so I'm trying to slow down and eat my dinner at a normal pace.

I can hear my husband saying something; but I can't really understand what he's saying, because I'm too caught up in my thoughts. I give him my best smile and take another bite. The guy in the

band sings his nice songs; but just about now, an imaginary thief is breaking into our car, and he steals my purse, containing my bank card, credit card, I.D and \$50. I'm telling him, in my mind, "You can take the money, but don't take my I.D., bank and credit cards." I'm sweating, and the music irritates me. I want the player to stop. Can't he see that I'm being robbed? He doesn't seem to care a bit. I shake my head, realizing that I'm drifting away from the dinner conversation.

Finally, the dinner is over. I've skipped desert and the after dinner coffee, and I'm ready to go.

On the way back, I can't enjoy the little shops. My husband knows how much I like to buy cosmetics, and he asks me if I want to stop to one of the stores and shop around. My answer surprises him, since I will never miss such an occasion. I keep walking, though by now, I'm almost running.

Finally, we reach the car. I open the door and look for my purse. Thank God, it's still there!