

How my ATM Card turned into a pile of Peanuts!

Ya know - it was one of THOSE DAYS... but all for a reason. This is how my declined ATM Card turned into a handful of peanuts! I was at Kaiser pharmacy getting some medicine for my daughters up coming Wisdom Teeth extraction. As the medication was being gathered up I had 20 minutes or so to wait it out, so I found my friend Kaci Cutshaw Rigney playing at the piano there in the entry to Kaiser Hospital. If you have ever been by the Hospital, take a side trip to see if Kaci is there. She is so nice and plays wonderfully. It is so soothing when you have to wait things out. But after the 20 minutes or so, I wondered back into the pharmacy and sadly, my name was not on the board. I knew the line moved slowly, so ventured in. and was trying to hit it just right and get to the front just as my name magically appeared on the board. Well as I waited in line nearly 9 people back, I heard my name being called. That was weird, I thought this Must Be My LUCKY day! So I lined jumped all these people but sadly as I went to pay my ATM Card was declined! that was the 2nd time in 3 days.. so I had to pay with my Visa. Not my Lucky Day after all... As I headed out the door I called my credit union to see why my card was not being accepted. It worked fine yesterday at the ATM Machine but not at Kaiser and Mcdonald's. The customer help line was so frustrating and not helpful at all. my "lucky" day got worse. I put them on speaker phone as I left the parking lot. It occurred to me that this was going to take a while. As I drove away from the hospital I was questioning if I should go to lunch or just drive to the branch office. The customer help lady was trying to get me to some one who could unravel the mystery as to why my card did not work. And I kept driving, still on hold and listening to the Hold Music, I pulled into the Credit Union parking lot. I had made it from the Hospital all the way to A Street and 18th Street. Clear across town! I entered and the guy at the desk fixed my card. As it was ok for ATM Transactions but not Credit transactions. UGH! I know you are wondering about the Peanuts tie in....all that driving. Well after that was solved I found that I was hungry and went across the street to Wendy's (please don't judge!). as I was there eating and just enjoying my time, a little old lady came in. She was very nicely dressed and didn't order anything, she just sort of plopped her 3 bags down on a table. She then proceeded to take her bags from table to table. She switched tables 3 times, so I started to watch a little more closely. She was close to 80 years old and I thought maybe she was confused or lost. So she finally settled on "her" seat which was 1 table away from me. So I went back to my lunch. About 20 minutes later in walked another lady and obviously some one who she was waiting for. They hugged and greeted one another, which made me much relieved as she was supposed to Be There. Still watching the 2 ladies out of the corner of my eye, they began to discuss tables. It became apparent that these ladies about to move tables around. I jumped up and lent a helping hand to them.

As we rearranged the Wendy's seating configuring, one lady mentioned to me that they come there all the time and the management knows them. I got the tables to their liking and went back to my seat. These two started pulling out a table cloth and flowers, they even brought their own paper plates and forks. What was going on here? Well they continued to set up the table and they told me about their friend Ruban and how he always took care of them on their birthdays so they wanted to surprise him for His birthday. So here they were having a birthday celebration right in the middle of Wendy's! One lady even filled little cups with assorted nuts. With all the festivities laid out and the table set one lady came over and she said, "Give me your hands" and she gave me a pile of nuts as a thank you for all my help. It was so wonderful to see these elderly folks having such a grand time at the Wendy's - and that's how my crummy malfunctioning ATM Card turned into a pile of peanuts. Have a Happy Birthday Ruban!