

A Salad, Some Other Stuff, & Free Drugs

Although NY is an expensive place, you can always get the good shit for free.

Examples:

1) On Friday, as I walked down the street with 3 of my coworkers, a police car pulled up next to us and motioned for me to come closer. The officer then reached down to the passenger seat and produced....a garden salad from Wendy's. He then held it out of the window and said, "Hey, you want this salad? I didn't touch it. It's fresh? C'mon, want it?? C'mon, just take the salad. It's fresh." I told him I already had lunch, but appreciated the gesture.

Free thing: Salad

2) On Saturday, I was on the L train headed home from work. Suddenly...was it? No. Could it be? Yes, it was....a mariachi band. In the aisle. Singing deliciously off-key mariachi tunes and strumming their deliciously out-of-tune guitars.

Free thing: Mariachi

3) Then...right after they debarked, a guy got on with a cart. Still satiated from my free mariachi experience, I looked away until I heard....was it? No. Could it be? Yes, it was....a bird. In a top hat. Oh! And look! A bunny appearing out of a small box! Oh! And look at the way the knot in that rope suddenly went slack! Bravo, subway magician, bravo.

Free thing: Magic

4) And finally, to cap off my freebie weekend, I was headed home late, late, late last night when I stopped in the CVS to pick up a prescription. The pharmacist, taking a break from talking offshore betting on the phone to his cousin Joe in Jersey, grabbed my prescription and told me to have a nice night. "Do I have to pay?" I asked, a bit confused. He handed me the bag and said, "Nah, it's on the house."

Free thing: Drugs

--*Shawnté Salabert, 2006*