

About 172 Thankful Thursdays ago, I posted something I've been asked a few times now to post again. So, without further ado, let me share (pun intended) this cookie with you:

At an airport one night
With several long hours
Before her flight.

She hunted for a book
In an airport shop,
Bought a bag of cookies
And found a place to drop.

She was engrossed in her book
But happened to see,
That the man sitting beside her,
As bold as could be,
Grabbed a cookie or two
From the bag in between,
Which she tried to ignore
To avoid a scene.

So she munched the cookies
And watched the clock,
As the gutsy cookie thief
Diminished her stock.

She was getting more irritated
As the minutes ticked by,
Thinking, "If I wasn't so nice,
I would blacken his eye."

With each cookie she took,
He took one too,
When only one was left,
She wondered what he would do.

With a smile on his face,
And a nervous laugh,
He took the last cookie
And broke it in half.

He offered her half,
As he ate the other,
She snatched it from him
And thought....ooh, brother!

This guy had some nerve
And he's also rude,
Why he didn't even show
Any gratitude!

When her flight was called,
She gathered her belongings
And headed to the gate,
Refusing to look back
At the thieving ingrate.

She boarded the plane,
And sank in her seat,
Then she sought her book,
Which was almost complete.

As she reached in her baggage,
She gasped with surprise,
There was her bag of cookies,

> In front of her eyes.
>
> If mine are here,
> She moaned in despair,
> The others were his,
> And he tried to share.
>
> Too late to apologize,
> She realized with grief,
> That she was the rude one,
> The ingrate, the thief!

Jeez, this is so relatable. How often were we certain about something and found out later we were mistaken?

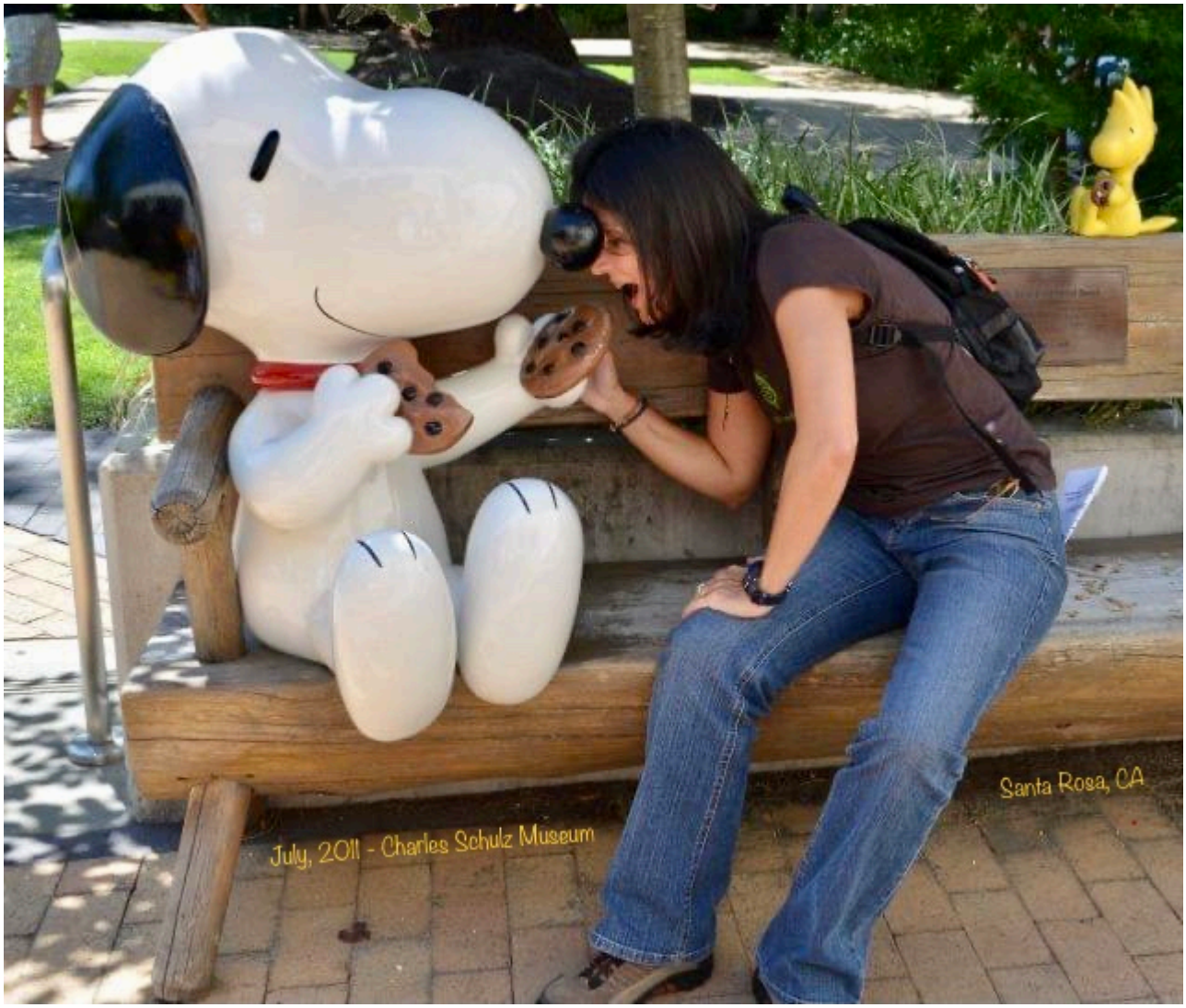
Thank you for requesting a repeat of this insightful poem. Reminds me to be more patient, restrain from judgment and be kinder overall.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"We don't see things as they are, we see them as we are."
-Anaïs Nin

"If you judge people, you have no time to love them."
-Mother Teresa



Snoopy sharing a cookie with me.
July 2011, Charles Schulz Museum, Santa Rosa, CA

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