

Anne Marie: "How come all of the prices only show the combo meal? I wonder how much just a sandwich is?"

Dave: "I'll find out in a minute - I'm only going to order a sandwich."

Anne Marie: "I think I'll go see what some of the other places have."

We were out shopping at dinner time and were cruising the food court at Crossgates Mall. Anne Marie went off in the direction of Little Tokyo and I ordered a Chicken Bacon and Swiss sandwich - hold the honey mustard sauce at the Arby's stall. My sandwich was delivered right quick and the total check was \$3.25. As I walked to our table I looked at the check to see what the price was before tax. I could have done the math in my head but I was feeling lazy and besides the check was right there on my tray. I set the tray down and slipped on my reading glasses.

1 Ckn Bacon/Swiss	3.34
No Dijon	
1 Senior Disc	-0.33
State Tax	0.24
Total Due	3.25
Amount Tendered	5.00
Change Due	1.75

So there it was - I didn't ask for no stinkin' Senior Disc. They didn't ask if I was eligible, or wanted it.

Fifty Four Years, Two Months, and Fifteen Days - I had been officially recognized by Arby's as a Senior Citizen.

Rodney Dangerfield may have complained, "I get no respect! No Respect at all."

Bogie might have flung 35 cents (having added 2 cents tax) at the girl behind the counter and uttered some Sam Spade line.

I kept the 33 cents in my pocket and thought, "This could be the start of something big."