

CHAPTER 45

Though the pawn shop proprietor's action was extremely rash, fortunate for me there was no radiating barrel flash; no tone deafening explosion, nor flying metal slug to bash straight through my body with a violent and bloody splash

I was still in one piece, still staring into the cold blue eyes of the wildebeest; still refusing to be brow-beaten, and still refusing to be unjustly fleeced

“You're either a suicidal idiot- or you've got a pair of iron clad ballsBut- either way.....”, he proceeded to say; as he did quickly return the six-shooter back to its resting spot, within the counter's guns and ammunitions display

“CertainlyYou have no doubt this day earned my respect- with the utmost certainty.....;Any man who can stare down death Deserves the respect of Indiana from me”

“So does this mean that you'll here and now go ahead and cut me a little slack- and give me my daughter's jewelry box back?”;

“Not unless you've got a pawn receipt- or four hundred and fifty dollars on you... Than you won't be getting anything back!”

To then bolster, he pointed to a sign beside an Indiana Jones poster; in between another of the wide twenty-inch pythons on the beefed up Hulk'ster

It read- **'For the customers protectionNo property will be returned without a valid pawn receiptNO EXCEPTION!.....'**; **'.....Failure to resolve loans within a seven-day periodShall result in forfeiture'**- read the smaller print subsection

"So- what your telling meIs that- there- IS- a receipt somewhere for my property?";

"A loan for thirteen thirty-threeIssued to one- uh- MisterLionel- Richie....."

(.....)

.....All the same- if you can't scrounge up the four-fifty- then just present the pawn receipt within the remaining six-day time frame.....; And then you can walk out of here with the jewelry box- for little to nothing", was the final words that he did proclaim

.....Beginning my mission!