

Letter
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You really wouldn't believe me if I told you. It's not super special ~~magically, or anything~~ anything, but it was pretty unique. It happened last week at work. It was noon on Friday, and I have just come in for my shift. ~~I~~ It was a cold day and pretty slow—I didn't get my first customers for about 30 minutes and let me tell you, they looked like a group of nobodies. ~~At~~ Some high schoolers dressed in dark hoodie like some wannabe gangsters. When I went over to the table they were talking like some big shot. One of them even hit on me. I had to pinch myself to keep from laughing— even harder when Lee ~~gave~~ ^{gave} out a quick laugh.

The three of them ~~order a table~~ ^{stayed a bit} long. A few customers came and went while they were eating and ~~still~~ talking. They ordered ~~two~~ ^{two} rounds of sandwiches (BLT, meatball, patty then ~~two~~ patty melts, blt) 3 rounds of drinks. With every order came another pass—until the final one one and when they asked for their check. ~~No~~ ^{No} doubt tried of Lee's laughing. She laughed everytime. Even I was getting a little embarrassed by the ~~last~~ ^{fourth} time.

This is were things got somewhat weird. They seemed liked ~~runners~~ ^{runners} so, I had Mick watch them after I gave them the receipts. They left before I return to pick it up. Mick saw 'em pays so he let 'em leave. Do you know how they paid? Cash. Exact change. No tip, but they left ~~me~~ ^{me} a note and a ~~map~~ ^{hand-drawn} map on the ~~of~~ of a nipkin. It read:

IT ~~is~~ you want your tip, ~~come~~
follow the map to the 'X'.

P.S. Leave the ~~the~~ laughing hyena behind.

Can you believe that? Who the hell does that! Lee and Mick laugh when I show them. and my boss Tom just said to cut my losses. That sucks! So, you know what I did? Yep! I took the map and went there.— with my brother (~~he~~ ^{he} is not a complete moron.)

It ~~is~~ map was actually pretty good. ~~They must've been~~ ^{It led to the forest, where} ~~planning this for~~ my brother and I found an envelope that read: To the lovely Miss Waitress. (me). on the inside was a note that said to walk 167 paces forward, 5 right, and then 50 forward again. We ignored the middle step.

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To directions took us to the river bank where we ~~was~~ ^{greeted} by an 'alien' *guy in costume*. The alien slowly walked forward and stopped about two feet in front of me. He held out his hand without saying a word. We all just stood there for a second, then I took a step forward and realised his claw-shaped glow had my tip in it. I calmly ~~walked forward~~ ^{took it, counted} it and thanked him. It was 25%. ~~That~~ They must've of been some bored rich kids.

After I took the mancey he turn around and started walking deeper into the forest. In the distance we could see two more similarly costumed aliens. Mike and I left and went back home. No incident. See, pretty unique, right. Too uneventful to make up. Anyway, bet that. Miss you. Can't wait for you to return.

Not so patiently waiting
Ashley—