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All In A Day's Walk

Shawn Carter
St. John Fisher College

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Abstract
In lieu of an abstract, below is the essay's first paragraph.

"There was a man who used to walk down the street everyday in the city. He always minded his own business, never saying a word to anyone. He would leave his apartment at 4:00 pm., and walk for exactly half an hour, returning home at 4:30 pm. The neighborhood kids would make fun of him, but he never replied, and they would leave him alone after a couple of minutes."

This prose is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1999/iss3/18
All In A Day’s Walk

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One day while out on his walk, after the kids had given him his leave, he was walking past the small fruit shop on the corner. He saw a couple of young boys steal two apples and run off while the store owner had his back turned, and the man said nothing.

A few minutes later, as he was passing the shoe store, he saw two teenage girls run out of the store in brand new shoes, as the shoe salesman ran out of the store behind them, yelling “Somebody stop them.” Again, he said nothing.

As the man was circling the block that led to his apartment, he noticed two older women standing on the stoop to his building. While he was watching them stare at him, a rugged looking youth approached him from behind. The youth stabbed the man twice, and then took off with his wallet. The police came, and they asked questions. The old ladies said nothing.

--Shawn Carter