

Metro Transit's clientele is top notch

Today on my way home, a fine gentleman sat next to me on the bus. He was so respectable that despite the fact that he was too drunk to do it successfully, he tried very hard to hide the fact that he was drinking a bottle of listerine. Every once in a while though, he would nip it out of his jacket pocket and empty some into the McDonalds cup he was holding. To his credit, I don't think he knew that I could see everything he was doing. He then asked me if I knew Jesus. His breath smelled exquisite. What a fine, fine gentleman.

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