## huck finn /3/ store policy

When I got to Hannibal, I saw many businesses, one next to the other, in a row
the main road. There was Huck Finn Inn, Tom's Treasure Box, Huck's
Best Buck and a lot of other places like that. I stopped at the <b>Huckleberry</b>
Burger joint and got a large ice water and a burger. The first thing I ordered
was the ice water and the guy the counter said, "I can't give you an ice
water you buy something else. Sorry, it's store policy."
I had planned to buy a burger, but the idea me. I said, "You
mean, if I had no money and I came in here dying of thirst, ready to
collapse on your floor, and I asked for a cup of water, you'd tell me you
cannot give me water?". The son of a bitch smiled and said, "That's right.". I
ordered the burger. I was hungry — and thirsty.
I walking in the hot sun, all those tourists driving by and frowning at me.
I passed more souvenir shops and restaurants and hotels and swimming pools,
and I never felt any sense of Huck or Tom's Hannibal. I started talking to
<b>Huck</b> again. I said, "Huck, I know I haven't talked to you a long time,
but do you see what they have done you and Tom?" Huck said, "Hell,
Sidney, it doesn't, me and Tom left this town a long time ago. We've
been with you, Sidney. Let's get out of this town and head down this
river," then he pointed to the road before us. We walked out of town together,
talking like we to in the old times.

along » anyway » behind » bothered » in » kept » literally » matter » moving » to » unless » used