

a matter of life /3/ the boomerang

a \$2.50 a week raise was **laughable to** me. **as** I felt more **secure** in the job I **took it for granted** and started losing **respect for** the owner. he was **cheap** and people **would** steal **from under his nose**. he was Jewish like me so he **thought of me as** family and **wouldn't think of doing** me **harm (that's what** I thought **anyway)**. I started **insulting** him and the people who **came to see** him, **as if** they were **garbage**. I **didn't** think he **had the guts to fire** me.

now, when I took the job I **went and got** an apartment for \$55 a month with **a buddy I had**. my **share** was only \$27.50 a month. my **pay** wasn't much **but then again** I wasn't spending practically any money. I had **pretty much** everything I needed. **in retrospect**, I was **much more comfortable** than I realized. **meanwhile, though**, I did a very stupid thing **at work**.

I found this boomerang **we were using to promote** a record by **an** Australian singer and **without thinking** of the harm it **might cause** I **tossed** it across the stock room. it went through an open window and **flew** into a room in which the president of the city council **happened to be laying down** a hundred dollar bill to pay for a **bunch** of silly records.

the boomerang hit him right in the stomach. **luckily**, he **was wearing** a heavy coat so he **wasn't hurt**. anyway, he was **such a stuck-up asshole** that everyone, **including** the owner, thought he **got what was coming to him**. people **actually** congratulated me **for hitting** him with the boomerang.