

The butterfly and the banana skin

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The banana skin lay slap bang in the middle of the road. Tommy a prison warden, riding his bike on his way back from the shops. Where he had bought 3 tins of organic peas and a frozen turkey, the inmates were having it for a little treat, he didn't spot it in time. The banana skin was too slippery he hit the ground softly along with the peas unfortunately the turkey hit a rock, and took off down the road at great speed. Round one corner and round the next, it eventually ground to a halt after causing 6, 500 pounds worth of damage to vehicles back along its crash course route.

Jennifer came to her door a look of amazement crossed her face, how could a frozen turkey cause so much damage she thought to her self. She glanced ten yards back up the road at her 1964 Ford Mustang convertible, which now needed a new rear tyre. Unfortunately the only place she new about in town where one of these rare items could be acquired was a place called big bobby's mustang palace, which would soon be shut. She hopped in her second car, a faded mint green Chevy coupe, reversed out of the drive and off she went. Tommy by this time had reached the bottom of the road and was now retrieving his turkey from some ones front garden.

Jennifer was now travelling at a speed unacceptable for the type of road she was driving on. Poor Karen a twenty something year old cocktail waitress from Moca-Choca-Rinos around the corner didn't see the car that hit her. A witness bob Jones who saw the incident from his house across the street said, " The car was American, and light green in colour but I didn't get a close look".

Karen's boss Steve as he is known was now down a waitress, and it was happy hour in 10 minutes. At the end of the night his total loss was estimated at 689. In the morning there was a knock at the door, it was the bank. He needed 4556 but he only had 4256 he had 2 days to come up with the cash before he was declared bankrupt. He had no choice he knew what had to be done.

The next morning the fireman were scraping through the burnt timber trying to find the source of the fire. Steve was there on the phone to the insurance company he was claiming 20, 000 the case was up in court in 4 hours time. It flew by and before he knew it he was sitting in the courtroom in front of judge Malone. He had explained his case and the judge was about to give him the money when the doors to the courtroom opened. A fireman walked in with a can of petrol in his hand and big smile on their face. The new evidence proves that Mr Steven Donaldson was guilty of fraud and sentenced to 5 years imprisonment. He sat in his cell the little hatch in the door opened the food was pushed through. He was suddenly cheered up by the taste in his mouth yum yum turkey.