It was just an ordinary August Saturday evening in Essex. I was walking to the department store to get some tea of course. Blimey, it was a hot day for some peculiar reason. We don’t get a lot of those in England do we? Anyhow, as I was entering the department store I felt like something odd is about to happen. Ignoring my spidey sense I dragged myself off to the tea section. And just as I came to it around I started witnessing what was about to become one of the saddest moments in my recent history. All of the shelves and racks were bloody empty. People were laying on the floor crying in despair as it was about to be 5 o’clock. There was some commotion in the back as well it seemed. Two men were actually fighting over the last box of Generic Tea Manufacturer – Earl Green tea. Man in the t-shirt was apparently winning the brawl. People had formed a circle around them probably anticipating the brawl to end in both men being unable to claim the box so they could claim it for themselves. In a blink of an eye t-shirt guy, as I will refer to him from now on, used the lack of attention of the suited guy to snag the box and dash away through the crowd. As it was to be expected suited man was quick to follow. They sprinted across the store being screamed at by rest of the mass. This was all but an ordinary trip to the store.