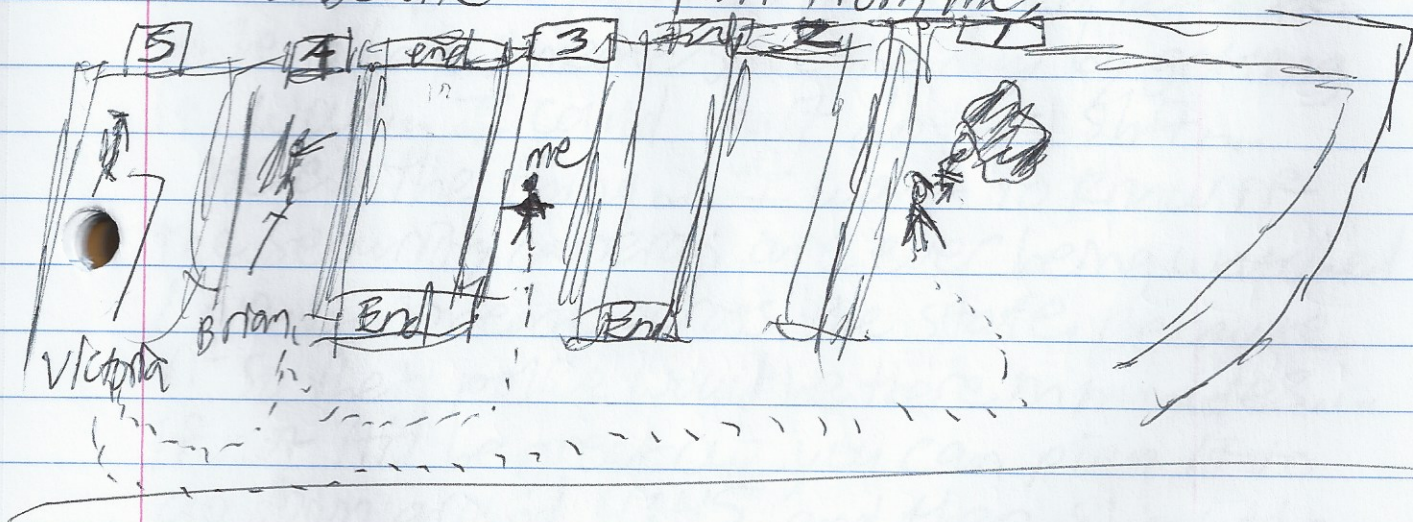


I'd do it after our 2am break, probably. That way the store's long closed and everyone's focused on work. We'd come back inside, I'd act like I'm putting stock up, sneak back outside, gear up and have fun. The floor guy would be too busy operating his floor buffer or scrubber machine, and chances are Brian and Victoria would be one aisle apart from me.



The biggest problem though is there'd be no witnesses; no one to say what happened or what was said. I had this dream around 2 1/2-3 years ago where I walked into that store and hid a shotgun behind a wall of backstock, and walked out. I could make this a reality. It's just not enough people and no one to live to tell the tale.