--Tell him off--

“Hey, you were the one that bumped into me. You watch where you are going!”

The drunk shoves you back. You regain your footing with your left leg. “What was that? You’re just a child. Do you really want to go there? Why don’t you show respect for your superiors, huh?” The drunk spits in your face.

You slowly wipe the vile spit from your face, glaring back at the drunk all the while doing so.

“I don’t know who you think you are, but you are not my superior,” You shove the drunk back. “Don’t ever touch me,”