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Don't leave your Success to Chance



Bringing Lotto Tickets to my favorite people who work at the world class steak house Pappas Brothers Dallas, Texas, on 12/21/2015, my 50th Birthday.

I carry Lotto tickets at all times. When I started writing this book I would jot down an idea for one of the 50 ideas and nine times out of 10 I wouldn't write about that subject; then I would go back and write about that concept at a later time. I once was on an SWA flight from Dallas to Los Angeles with a stop in lovely Albuquerque. The flight I was on was two hours late from our departure city of Dallas. A rare event for the great Southwest Airlines! So I was writing on a few of my items in this book and now somewhere over Arizona I see number No. 21: Carry lotto tickets. Two thoughts came to mind. Anyone who knows me knows that you have a better chance of me wearing two shoes that don't match than not having Lotto tickets on me. My second thought is that 21 is my favorite number, and this is one of my favorite things I choose to do. I'm glad fate created No. 21 to be "Carry Lotto tickets!"

So the plane was late and being 14 days before Christmas, SWA gate agents offered a \$25 travel voucher (don't you love the Herb Kelleher culture?!) to any passenger that was willing to grab the PA at the gate and sing a Christmas Carol! This happy lady did just that and I quietly slipped her a Lotto ticket and said great job! She loved it! More fate, the singer sat across the row from me and we were visiting about her guts to sing in front of 300-400 people who gave her a roaring ovation. Coincidentally, I videoed her singing and she was super excited to get that forwarded to her to share with her fiancé.

Meanwhile, a nice male flight attendant (equal opportunity Lotto giver) brought me a drink and I slid him a Lotto ticket because he was also two hours late and still had a great attitude! Here's a secret: flight attendants get paid like \$3 an hour on the ground so when you are late that sucks, but when you are getting paid one-third of minimum wage and late, that really, really sucks! So if you have a pocket full of Lotto tickets it gives you the amazing gift of radically changing moods for \$1! I have been handing them out every day since the Texas Lotto started in 1991. This is just the example of that day. Earlier, on the same day, a humming happy-to-be-at-work lady who gave me a Diet Coke at a

Sonic drive-thru got a ticket with the comment from me of "I love your attitude".

When I arrived in a hurry to the airport, the very polite guy at Love Field Airport Valet quickly explained the great service that he was working for and upgraded me to the top of the line car wash. He got a Lotto ticket too! You could tell the \$5 tip was great, but the Lotto ticket made his day! And that's was just in one day! Every day is a great day with scratch-off Lotto tickets in my pocket. Try it. You will be amazed at the response and the ability to change moods for just a buck! McDonalds Dollar Menu has nothing on me; they might temporarily nourish your body for \$1, I nourish the soul for \$1!