

# The American Way

Having been in this great country, with family for over a week, I had to confess that I was needing another donut fix. Sadly, no Timmies in this neck of the woods, so headed for a Dunkin Donuts.

I took my time to order and finally decided on the medium Chai tea, and opted for the 'go to' donut of choice: Old Fashioned.

Looking for a place to sit, we chose a table close to a group of men enjoying coffee and a chat.

Maybe they noticed my daughter in laws polite hesitancy to sit there, not wanting to disturb them. They graciously accepted our presence and informed us we were welcome to seat ourselves. Pleasantries exchanged we sat down to enjoy our snacks. Unperturbed, they carried on with their chat, exchanging stories, sharing ideas, some politics, some humour, and a lot of remembering the good ol' days.

Half jokingly I said, "maybe they will let me take a photograph when we leave".

Evidently, this is what it means to have coffee with a writer abroad!



The tea and donut were great, but better still was the participation in this part of American life. After introducing

myself and asking permission to capture the moment, we chatted briefly. We surmised that this was the equivalent of the British pub, groups of friends meeting for companionship, sharing food and connecting.

Let us hold on to and cherish these moments and traditions for upon such are societies built.

*I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy and to do good while they live. That each of them may eat and drink, and find satisfaction in all their toil—this is the gift of God.*

[Ecclesiastes 3:12-13](#) |

Any thoughts?