

Synchronicity: Dated Forecast

Take 1: Wendy and the Drugstore Manager <Drugstore>

Wendy: A packet of cigarettes and long cigarette rolling paper.

Drugstore Manager: Which cigarettes?

Wendy: The red ones.

Drugstore Manager: That's all you want?

Wendy: Bubble Gum, strawberry bubble gum.

Drugstore Manager: 12 euros.

Wendy: 12 euros, well that seems expensive...

<Wendy rips the bubble gum packet and starts chewing>

Drugstore Manager: You ate one; you're going to have to pay for it now.

Wendy: What a rip off. Here are your Twelve euros. Give me the receipt.

<Wendy walks out from the drugstore, throws the cigarettes and the rolling paper in the nearest garbage bin, scans the receipt with her phone and blows a bubble with her chewing gum>