

A peculiar customer

Every morning I go to a cafe to have breakfast before starting to work, and, like me, there are a lot of people who do the same. But some time ago, I noticed a man who always asks the same order as me. Exactly the same. If I order a cup of coffee and a sandwich, he orders the same, if I order only a bottle of water, he orders only a bottle of water. The first day that I saw him and he asked for the same food as me, I thought it was a coincidence, later, I thought he was a new customer and he didn't know what would be the best option... I had a lot of theories to explain his actions, but the situation repeated too many times.

And yesterday, I was determined, I wanted to ask him why he always repeated my order. I went to the cafe at nine o'clock, like always, and I was pretending I was reading the menu until the man arrived. It wasn't long before he entered the local and he sat at the table next to me. In order to make sure he was copying me, I ordered the strangest dish on the menu (a terrible idea, the food was disgusting), and when he asked the same, I stood up and I went to his table. Later, I asked the question: 'Why do you always order the same as me?' And he started to laugh. At that moment I didn't understand anything, why was he laughing if I had discovered him? If I were in his situation, I would be embarrassed or nervous, but he wasn't, he was calm and laughing. After some seconds, he apologised if he had made me uncomfortable, but he explained that he did this for a reason: he was blind. At that moment I wanted to die, he wasn't copying me like a psycho, he was asking the same as me because he couldn't (and he can't) read the menu. Immediately I said sorry for the misunderstanding, and from that day, I would help him and recommend the best options he wanted to know.

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