

CHEERS!



Murray hoped no one noticed he'd pulled out the wrong file. It was an easy enough mistake to make.

Murray sat at his computer, going through and deleting his e-mails. 'Finally', he sighed, 'I can relax a bit. We've had so many clients through over the last two weeks, but it feels like we are on top of things now. It's about time we were shown a bit of appreciation around here though', he thought. It was only through our hard work we managed to get through them all.

As Murray pulled out a file, in preparation for his first client meeting of the day, he heard a familiar voice in the background. He looked up to see Max, a fairly regular client, breeze past the people sitting in reception.

"I'll just be a sec, love", yelled out Max - ignoring Tanya, the receptionist, who was motioning in vain for Max to wait at reception. She glared at Max as he rushed over towards Murray's desk.

"Murray - mate! How are ya?" yelled Max. Everyone in the office knew Max. He was a bit of a character in the local community. Some of the others in the office looked up and smiled at Murray.

"Hi Max. I'm a bit pushed at present - got a meeting in a minute. But is there something I can help you with?" asked Murray.

"No, no. Just stopped in to give you this." Max reached into his plastic shopping bag, pulled out a bottle of sparkling wine and shoved it in Murray's face. "Just to say, you know, thanks for putting through that thing of mine so quick. It helped me out a lot - you've got no idea."

Murray was touched. 'What a nice gesture', he thought. Suddenly, Murray was conscious of everyone sitting in reception watching with great interest...