

Pay It Forward

Nobody asked but ...

This morning, a woman, a stranger in the car in front of me, paid for my breakfast at the drive-through. And I wondered in writing on Facebook, “Thank you, but what is that all about?” Several respondents told me it was “Pay it forward.” I appreciate the gesture, but I don’t feel right about buying someone breakfast. I want to pay it forward in another way.

Where is my heart, and what do I want to see thrive? Then I thought of EVC. If everybody reading this just skipped one breakfast — or not — and paid the amount forward to EVC (see the right side of the page), we would be doing much more than buying a fat guy in a pickup truck a breakfast burrito.

— Kilgore Forelle