

Caveat Emptor



Bob was giddy with delight. He'd just purchased a cord of wood for only twenty-five bucks, and the typical asking price was four or five times that amount. However, he changed his tune when Jerome delivered the wood. Oh sure, it measured four feet by four feet by eight feet, the standard dimensions of a cord. But it was hardly ready to burn. Unless the idea was to have one big bonfire! With some effort, Bob finally managed to get the wood into his stove, however there was no longer room for kindling, not even a single twig. To this day, he hasn't been able to see his purchase go up in smoke! So to all you Pollyanna bargain hunters out there – *caveat emptor*.