

When I was a kid, the entire extended family took a trip out to Las Vegas to visit Grandma and Nonno. We spent a lot of time checking out the casinos and I really wanted to play the slot machines. Because I was too young, I gave Nonno five dollars to play the nickel slots for me. I remember I wasn't even allowed on the casino floor so I had to watch through the lobby doors. When Nonno arrived back, he gave me a bucket full of nickels and I immediately started counting them. The total winnings were five dollars and five cents. He congratulated me and recommended I go cash in my winnings, but I didn't want to. I was so happy; I walked around with that bucket of nickels the rest of the day because hey, I broke the bank in Vegas. Years later I reminisced with my mom about that day and she told me I didn't win at all. In fact, he spent extra money to make sure I got my five bucks, back and a little extra.