

OFF THE DOCK

WITH D. A. MANN

~ The Gambler ~

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When you gamble and win, it is easy to believe that you are of superior intelligence. You beat the odds because you are smart; not because you were lucky. If this is your belief, then, you are an idiot.

Last Friday, I was at the Black Jack table at 8am in Roberts Bay drifting the Intracoastal. Excitement was in the air and I couldn't wait to start playing. By 10, I was on top of my game and up by five. My closest challenger was trailing by three. I played a solid game straight through lunch never thinking of food, only of winning. At 1pm, I had no plans to fold and stuck with my cards. The jackpot came at 3:30 when I scored a perfect "21". That's 21 Pompano.

I played my cards right and I got lucky. All of them were on the larger side; and, all but four of them were returned to get even bigger. Do I consider myself of superior intelligence? Not really. Do I consider myself a good fisherman? Sorry, but that one is a "yes". Was I really lucky when I sat down at the table to play? You bet your ass. Was I smart enough to place myself in a position to be that lucky? You bet your ass a second time!

Think about it...

The Intracoastal in Roberts Bay.

A perfect 21.

It was just in the cards.