

The Lost Wallet by Rachel Ferrell

On February 20th 2006, I got off work early and met my friend at the local Kohl's department store to do some shopping. After shopping we went to Ruby Tuesday's restaurant to get some dinner. The night was bitter cold so after dinner we drove back to my car in the Kohl's parking lot, I jumped out of her car and started mine to warm up, then got back in with her to stay warm while waiting. The next day on my way to a sales appointment I wanted to get a snack, but noticed my wallet was no where to be found. I searched everywhere. I was sure I had put it in my coat pocket, but it wasn't there either. I proceeded to go home and search everywhere to no avail. Then I searched my friend's car, the front yard and more in the house. My parents searched everywhere also. I was so sure it had been in my pocket and was convinced that it had fallen out between jumping in and out of the car at Kohl's.

Frustrated I racked my brain to think of a solution, that's when I thought about Louis. He is the best dowser I know, so I decided to give him a call to see if he could help. I got him on the phone and he said "Well, lets see what we can do". We asked if it fell out of my pocket, he got a "no", we asked if it was in the parking lot, he got a "no", we asked if someone turned it in at the store, he got a "no". Then Louis asked me where was the last place I remembered having it and I told him at the restaurant. He then told me that he was getting that I had left it at the restaurant when I had paid, and asked if had we sat at a table or booth. I told him a booth and he said that I needed to go back and look there because he was getting that it had fallen down in to the booth. He also asked if there was something green and I told him the booth itself was red. I went back to the restaurant and told the hostess that I was pretty sure I left my wallet there and needed to check the booth. luckily no one was sitting there. I went over and looked all around and didn't see it, then I noticed that the booth chair was about 3 inches from the wall. I leaned in and tried to look down in the crack and couldn't see anything, so I kneeled on the floor and tried to fit my arm in to the crack along the wall but couldn't get in very far and only retrieved an old receipt. By this time the restaurant staff and a few patrons were very curious about my odd behavior, but I believed in Louis and wasn't leaving without turning every stone! I looked back as far as I could in the crack and thought I could faintly see something back in the corner. I got the hostess so I could get a broom and scoot whatever it was out. She then informed me that she could actually move the booth chair out. When she did my wallet appeared from the far depths of the corner. I was so happy, but not jumping up and down because I fully expected to find it there when Louis said I would. She looked surprised, I just picked it up and said thanks and left. I didn't think I would be able to explain such an odd event in a short amount of time. Louis had mentioned that there was something green, it wasn't the booth, but the wall and the floor the wallet were actually laying on were green.

I had attempted to dowse it out myself but couldn't because since I had a strong attachment to the object and was so sure I had put it in my coat pocket that I influenced the pendulum to give incorrect answers. I would have never found it without Louis's dowsing and accuracy. It would have probably laid there for years until the restaurant had a major remodeling. My parents and co-workers can't believe it because they all know how hard we had searched for it. I am so grateful, but I knew who to call! Thanks Louis!

Sign
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