

Federal Communications Commission is unavailable from the cell phone here at the Taco Bell next to the Olympic Headquarters at Union Blvd and Boulder, and nobody is answering the phone at the Copyright Technology Office as I try to register a work. When a group of Hispanic men walked behind me (they approached me at the register when I went to buy something the first time) I turned and coins rolled under the counter and on the floor on the customer side of the counter. The young man picked up coins and an older woman with a pony tail that had said that a quarter (on the employee side of the counter) belongs in the register. She came out to the customer side of the counter to pick up coins picking up a quarter first and then picking up some other coins and started holding a cigarette in one hand while she picked up the coins. /\* a hispanic woman is starting to laugh about something funny as she talks about the size of peoples stomachs with another taco Bell employee that is sticking her fingers in her mouth (she hasn't come on duty yet) and sits across from a man with a red T-shirt). The woman with

/\* The young woman that was sticking her fingers in mouth is getting off of work as she has just left the Taco Bell \*/

the Pony tail that said that the quarter on the employee side of the counter before she picked it up (presumably) because she bent over to pick up the quarter (but didn't put it in the register) and picked up a quarter on the customer side before picking up other smaller coins put coins in my hand soon after the young man put the coins in my hand (as to not allow a count of the money giving to me by the young man and the momentum imparted by the coins she put in my hand at the velocity that she moved her hand was not enough for quarters to be put in my hand (if I felt the coins right).