Subject: Home Depot: The Saga Continues Posted by Manualblock on Mon, 04 Oct 2004 12:34:49 GMT

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Sunday and my usual hardware guys is closed. The wife needs topsoil and Franks has gone out of business; so Home Depot. I send her over to the garden dept. and I head over to plumbing supplies. I turn into one of the aisles and there are three female employees, two on the ground and one on a ladder putting up copper pipe. I say to the two on the ground, "Excuse me, can you tell me where I can find 3/8" escutcheons". (I am plumbing out a pedastal sink.), "The whaaat??", she responds. "Escutcheons, you know for sinks." "OOh, Sinks are over there", she says pointing." I don't want a sink," I say. Blank Stare. "Escutcheons, you know for the supply lines." I try again helpfully. Blank Stare. Just then a guy comes by pushing a dolly full of interior doors. "Come with me", he says, "I think they are over here". As we turn the corner into the aisle I hear: "What did he want?" from the ladder. "I have no Ideea". When will I learn.