

Tales from a California Forest

At a coffee break that we provided at a Janesville clinic, a doctor whom I did not know told me this story:

“For my vacations, I often volunteer as a guide for some national forest. Last summer, as I guided a group through a California forest, I overheard one tourist say to another, “...and the best coffee shop in the whole world is this little coffee shop in Janesville, Wisconsin named Mocha Moment.

“I inquired, of course, and learned that the Mocha Moment fan was from Indiana and that she had a lifelong friend in Minnesota. They had agreed to renew friendship at a halfway point for three days and so chose Janesville. Once in Janesville, the friends chose Mocha Moment to “hang out” for a few days.”

While it’s not surprising either that some people think Mocha Moment is without rival, or that people voice that belief in faraway places, what are the odds that a doctor from Janesville would overhear this “Mocha Moment tale” in a forest in California, and coincidentally meet me at a coffee break to tell me?