

Convo in a Casina

“Hey there girl, you’re looking good.

C’mon, let me buy you a drink.”

“No thanks!” I smile, “not necessary,
water’s free and soda’s cheap.”

*“You don’t drink? You must be lame!
and I don’t hang with boring chicks”.*

“Oh man! My loss!” (a groan, I feign)

“I guess it’s time to hit the bricks!”

