The Taco Incident

When I was 22, For about a year and a half, I dated a young half Czechoslovakian and half Mexican beauty. She had barely turned 18, had the most

lucious black curly hair that draped down her back like a crescenda. She stood about 5 foot 7 and I was in love.

One Friday she invited me to her Christmas party... she worked for Farms Ins company and it was their annual holiday shin-dig.

she left an indelible scare on my heart, lingers to this day.