

E THERE ARE CERTAIN DREAMS  
VE THAT ONE MIGHT BE PERSUADED  
HE TO GIVE UP ON, PARTICULAR  
SE LINES USUALLY NOT CROSSED,  
IT BORDERS HELD FAST BY OUR  
INSECURITIES & THOSE LITTLE  
MOMENTS WHEN THE TONGUE  
FREEZES UP INSTEAD OF UNRAVELING  
ING. ITSELF INTO A "WAIT" BEFORE  
T THE INEVITABLE MOMENT THAT  
I. THE DREAM DISAPPEARS...

T THAT READS BACK LIKE BLABBER  
I. SPEAK BUT I'VE JUST HAD THE  
. MOST AMAZING FUCKING NIGHT  
ER IN THE HISTORY OF EVER AND  
HOLLYYYYYY FUCK THIS BUS

STOP IS COLD. >>>>>

SHE WAS FAR TOO BEAUTIFUL TO TALK TO, SO I DIDN'T. I PASSED HER ON TROUSDALE AND SAW HER IN LINE FOR COFFEE BUT I NEVER SPOKE A SINGLE WORD. ô ô

I GOT OFF WORK LATE BECAUSE ANA MADE ME CLEAN OUT THE [REDACTED]

FREEZER AGAIN. I COULD NOT HAVE FELT LESS SEXY COMING OUT THE BACKDOOR WITH MY HAIR ALL FROSTY AND GROSS WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN THERE SHE WAS LOOKING LIKE SOME

SUPERMODEL FROM ANOTHER  
DIMENSION.



THERE'S BUTCH, AND THEN THERE'S

=SLICK ASS BUTCH=

IM TALKING RUBY RED DOC MARTEN  
FITTED JEANS BLACKED OUT

JOHN  LENNON

GLASSES AND THE MOST  
EXQIJISITE MINI-BUN MOHAWK



SHE WAS STANDING THERE

SMOKING A SPLIFF, CLEARLY

NOT EXPECTING ANYONE TO

SHOW UP AT THAT MOMENT.

WE LOCKED EYES AND I

SHRUGGED/SMIRKED TO LET  
HER KNOW IT WAS COOL . SHE  
DREW ANOTHER LONG PUFF  
AND I FELT HER WHIPLASH BLACK.  
EYES EVALUATING ME.

FRIEND or FOE?



IN A SUDDEN FLASH OF BRAVERY  
THAT I CAN ONLY ATTRIBUTE  
TO AN INNER STREAK OF INSANITY  
I STRODE RIGHT OVER TO HER  
AND PIST MY HAND OUT FOR  
THE JOINT. SHE RAISED HER  
EYEBROWS BUT PASSED IT TO  
ME.

"LONG DAY?"



I COULDN'T MEET HER EYES BUT  
PULLED SMOKE TO COVER MY  
NERVOUSNESS.

LACK. "JUST GETTING STARTED  
ACTUALLY"

SHE JERKED HER PERFECTLY  
CHISELED CHIN AT THE BUILDING  
BEHIND HER. I PASSED THE  
JOINT BACK. {O\_O}  
{W\_W}

"I'M DOING ZOMBIE MAKE UP ON  
THIS ASSHOLE'S SHOOT."

I SNORTED AND TRIED NOT TO  
LAUGH, TURNING TO SEE THAT  
THROUGH THE PANE OF GLASS  
BEHIND US THERE WAS A SMALL  
AND DISORGANIZED CREW OF

FILM KIDS IN HOODIES DRAGGING BY  
AROUND LARGE BLACK CASES.

"YOU SOUND LESS THAN  
ENTHUSED."

SHE SHRUGGED AND I SAW  
THE ELABORATE TATTOO RUNNING  
DOWN HER SHOULDERBLADE,  
ROSE PETALS AND GEOMETRY.

"I NEED THE IMDB CREDIT!"



"SHE FINISHED  
THE SPLIFF AND

WENT TO PICK UP THE LARGE  
BLACK DUFFEL AT HER FEET.

WATCHING HER, I NOTICED THAT  
HER SHOELACE WAS UNTIED

BUT SHE DIDN'T.  
"HOLD UP." I KNELT AND QUICKLY  
~~THREW~~ KNOTTED IT  
STANDING BACK UP AND FINDING  
MYSELF SUDDENLY MUCH CLOSER  
TO HER FACE THAN BEFORE.  
OUR EYES NAVIGATED THE TENSION  
FOR A MOMENT, THE BREATH  
BETWEEN US MISTING IN THE  
COLD.

"I'M ARI."

SHE PUT OUT A HAND AND I  
SHOOK IT.

"FEATHER."

"IF YOU FEEL LIKE HANGING

AROUND THERE'S PROBABLY GONNA BE FREE FOOD."

THE FOOD WAS BAD PIZZA BUT I GOT TO WATCH HER APPLY GLOBS OF MELTY PLASTIC TO THE FACES OF SEVERAL VERY UNPREPARED ACTORS. SHE PAINTED ON LAYERS OF SHAPE AND WASHES OF COLOR UNTIL THEY LOOKED THOROUGHLY RAVAGED. WHEN SHE FINISHED THE TALL LANKY KID I ASSUMED TO BE THE "DIRECTOR" STARTED BARKING ORDERS AT THE ZOMBIFIED CAST.

ONNA ARI WINCED AND TURNED AWAY  
SHAKING HER HEAD.

“WANNA GO FOR A WALK AND  
SMOKE ANOTHER?”  
I COULDN’T POSSIBLY SAY NO.

WE WALKED THROUGH CAMPUS  
AT A STROLLING PACE, PASSING  
THE JOINT BETWEEN US AND  
LOOKING OUT FOR DPS. THE  
SUN SET STEADILY, STAINING  
THE CAMPUS A SHADOWY BLUE  
IN THE TWILIGHT. SHE TOLD ME  
ABOUT HER WORK AS AN FX  
ARTIST, PAINTER/ILLUSTRATOR

I TRIED NOT TO GET TOO  
HYPER WHEN EXPLAINING MY  
LITERARY ASPIRATIONS. WE  
TURNED THE CORNER FROM  
TROUSDALE TOWARDS ROSKI AND  
ALL OF A SUDDEN SAW GOLDEN  
LIGHTS SPILLING OUT OF THE  
PHILOSOPHY LIBRARY. THERE  
WAS MUSIC SO WE STOPPED  
SHORT TO SEE WHAT WAS GOING  
ON.



INSIDE THE MAIN LECTURE  
HALL WAS A ROTATING CHAOS  
OF DANCERS IN PAIRS SWIRLING

AROUND TO BRASSY TANGO,  
AND IMMEDIATELY THE ANSWER  
WAS OBVIOUSLY YES.



I HAVE NEVER DANCED THE TANGO  
IN MY LIFE. I DID MY BEST AND  
SHE LED, SO IT ALL WORKED  
OUT. IF I NEVER DANCE THE  
TANGO AGAIN BEFORE I DIE  
IT WON'T MATTER, BECAUSE  
SHE HELD MY HANDS AND KISSED ME  
GOODBYE AND I DON'T EVEN CARE THAT  
THE BUS IS SO DAMN LATE. Ah speak of  
the devil