

A lady is trying to convince me that she has a gold mine down under somewhere. I'm more interested in trying to place her accent. Because it ain't Australian. Turning away, I find myself face to face with a young woman with captivating eyes, so arresting that I almost didn't notice that great globe of an earbob. I say face-to-face; she is turned away and glancing back over her shoulder. But she seems to be looking straight at me. She is culturally appropriating a kind of Turkish headscarf. Honestly, can't anyone just be themselves? Or if you must be someone else, be someone interesting.

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