

### *Friday Night*

settle down and take a seat  
drinks on the house.  
cheers to Hisae and her edamame,  
now reduced to peels.  
lipstick smeared onto glass,  
a hazy blur between the liquid courage  
that pours until midnight  
and our red cheeks that grow redder still.  
we down one more  
before stumbling our way  
to Avenue A  
to Pyramid  
to join the crowd  
that grooves to tunes of the 80s,  
a time before ours.  
me and my friends  
we're warm  
on the inside out,  
laughing as we dance  
unashamed of the stares  
we receive from generation y-ers.  
our tired feet tread towards  
the double golden arches,  
guiding us into the early hours  
of tomorrow,  
a tradition of burger and fries  
to end this Friday night.