

Help Me Rhonda

by David James

Walking to class, Paula routinely fishes around in her purse to be sure the condom she thinks of as a close friend, even naming it Rhonda, is in there to help her avoid a pregnancy yet, even so, Paula admits that sometimes she daydreams in that boring economics class, wondering how exciting it would be to make wild, scary, shivering, unbridled, unprotected sex...then she pauses...and reaches down in her purse....

