

Beehive

by Paul de Denus

So there we were sitting on the couch talking and I decided I liked her French accent and the way she held her cigarette even though I loathe smoking but on her it looked pretty good. And she went on and on about America with her cute French accent and I should mention, it was a real French one, you know, the imported kind direct from France, sparkly, effervescent. Like when she said the word '*but*', it came out '*bet*'. She had one of those French hairstyles too, the Bridget Bardot type, a beehive I think it's called, sitting there on the top of her head like a smoke stack and I thought it was kind of funny since she was smoking and all. She liked my laugh and I liked her giggle and then I imagined her naked though I don't know if she thought of me the same way but I could see her with that beehive down and her giggling in French and everything. After a while and a bunch of OV's, I decided that I wasn't listening much though she kept talking and talking and I thought I might ask her about, you know, doing something else maybe since it was on my mind but then she said she was looking to marry a citizen so she could legally stay in the country so I just kept my mouth shut about it all.

