

# A Little Lotion Talk

*by* Carl Santoro

The topic of  
discussion was  
a dumb, hot orange.

We brought it  
along to eat  
on the beach.

We could not  
decide about  
eating it, though.

Then some  
nearby voices  
began to slither  
into our  
sand-filled ears.

They were  
obviously having  
some secret  
beach affair.

He was short  
and she  
was tall.

Him skinny.  
She skinny.

This is what  
she said to him:

"Don't be so  
cheesy on  
the lotion,  
George,' she  
said as he  
stood on his  
10 pink ones  
to reach her  
shoulders.

"That's right,  
dearie. Be  
generous."

She was gazing  
out - more  
like speaking  
to the nearby  
beach umbrella.

"And so my  
friend said," he  
said while  
looking far  
to his right.  
"he said, 'My  
impression of  
America is  
that it has  
the largest  
variety of  
ice cream flavors  
in the world."

