

Working Girls

by David James

In the summer when it's light out later it's my nature to linger a couple of hours in the park after work, just standing around watching the Downtown Divas working the corner, offering themselves to each male driver who stops for the light and I always joke with them about how good looking they are and they laugh and giggle at my comments and I can count on at least one of them to turn around, shake her ass at me, saying something teasing like, "Hey, baby! You want some of this?" to which I always say something like, "Yeah, bring it to me, sugar", loud enough so anyone near can hear me which I see as helping them with some advertising.

