

# Friday Night

by Laura McCollough Moss

Another hard week  
tired but  
make the effort  
Hire a sitter  
put off the electric bill  
Pretty face  
too much makeup  
teeth not perfect  
no money for that  
Nothing to wear  
borrow a top from a friend  
shiny, cheap and tight  
clings to the muffin top  
over jeans from  
before the baby  
Old bridesmaid's heels  
kill to walk in  
the bar is full  
the usual crowd  
look for that guy  
with the cute smile  
not here tonight  
married anyway  
the rest are slim pickins  
jeans low down  
silver studded belts  
hats on sideways  
not a decent ass in the bunch  
strong cologne  
don't expect them to buy drinks  
broke  
not too bright

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Available online at *<<http://fictionaut.com/stories/laura-mccollough-moss/friday-night>>*

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air-guitar their cue sticks  
to the thrumming jukebox  
hang around til closing  
who will be lonely  
desperate  
enough to take them home.

