

# A New York Moment

by Nonnie Augustine

Harvey C. Hamby was drunk. Usually he held his liquor well, but tonight he was off his form. Stumbling over an ottoman, he landed on the floor in a sodden sprawl. As he fell, his left foot shot out behind him and socked Glenda Steinberg in the back of the knee, and she fell, too, taking the waitress, Elena Rosita Allendé y Marquez, and a tray of champagne glasses with her. Roger Steel was looking at himself as he passed a mirror and he tripped over Harvey. As he fell he reached for Edith Pemberly-Smythe and she went down on top of Roger. Harvey grabbed the ottoman and tried to get up as Sheila O'Callahan was sitting down. She screamed when she felt a hand under her ass and Jimmy DeLuciano, startled, took a step backwards and fell onto the couch, landing in the lap of Judge Anna Pavlorroti. They had never been friends.

The Plaza banquet room was crammed with well-heeled New Yorkers, and all this falling, pushing, pulling, and tripping continued to have a ripple effect through the crowd, who had gathered to celebrate New Year's Eve with newly elected Mayor Mary Flanagan-Silverburg. Florence and the Machine chugged along with the giggling, cursing, crying, and moaning coming from the crowd, who were almost all on the floor.

The big screen T.V. was tuned to Times Square, and the ball was about to drop. Harvey, whose muscles were extremely relaxed, and so was still in a heap on the parquet, turned his head toward the screen, but was sidetracked by Lenora Black's fabulous cleavage. She was lying on her side and her breasts were roughly at Harvey's eye level. He'd always been hot for Lenora Black, and he was drunk enough to sneak a feel, as he faked trying to get up.

Lenora hissed, "Harvey, dear, get your fucking paw off my tit!"

Harvey complied. The Mayor, realizing there were journalists and photographers in the room who were upright and busy, couldn't come up with any idea other than turning out all the lights in the party room. So she did. It's anyone's guess what happened in the

---

Available online at *«<http://fictionaut.com/stories/nonnie-augustine/a-new-york-moment>»*

Copyright © 2012 Nonnie Augustine. All rights reserved.

dark after that, but the big ball did its thing, and the New Year began.

THE END

