

# storyville /3/ saying grace

**SAYING GRACE** Before we eat let's say grace. Lord, we thank you for this **staggering payload** of frozen waffles that you have brought us. And **since we have been faithful to** you, we know that you will send us some good **fortune one of these days, even though you sure as hell seem to be taking your sweet time.** Amen. Ok, let's **dig in.**

**FREE TATTOO** I went to the shop before it **got busy and looked around at** some of the drawings. The artists were **sitting around** on a couch in **the** front of the store **just sort of bullshitting,** but the guy **from the night before** wasn't saying much. Finally someone asked me if I **was** looking for anything **particular.** The guy from the night before **had been staring** at me the most and he suddenly, **out of nowhere,** just says, "I'll give you a free tattoo **if you'll be** my girlfriend." All the guys **laughed at** him, started **ribbing** him and **calling** him **pathetic,** saying, "Yeah, girlfriend for a night!" and he looked **hurt** and looked at me and said, "No, really... marry me." I **turned red** and said something **to the effect of** "I don't know if I'll ever **get married,**" which was a good answer because some guy said I **was** a smart girl and started **teasing** some other guy there who **had gotten married on a whim** and **screwed up** his life **in some manner.**