

M IAMI NIGHT LIFE ~ DANCE CLUBS BLARING HOUSE MUSIC, RAVES GOING ON UNTIL 6 THE NEXT MORNING, HORDES OF PEOPLE, TWISTING AND SHAKING, DRINKING AND LAUGHING ~ CHRIST, HOW I HATED IT...



KEEP THINKING GOING TO THESE THINGS MIGHT BE FUN--OR AT LEAST A CHANGE OF PACE--BUT I ALWAYS END UP HATING IT, AND MYSELF, FOR JUST STEPPING INSIDE.



I ALSO FEEL STUPID FOR THINKING THAT I MIGHT 'HOOK UP' WITH SOMEONE IN THAT SEETHING PIT OF VIPERS.

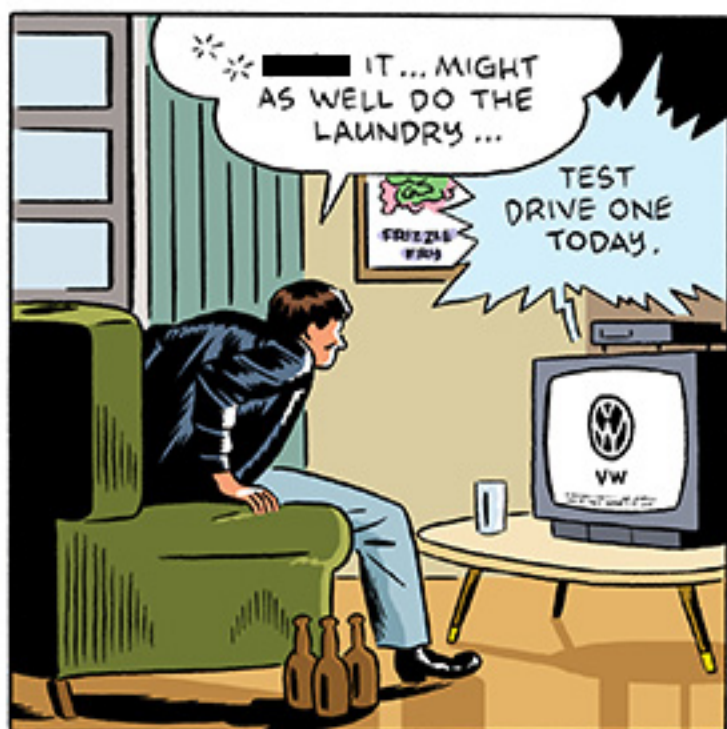
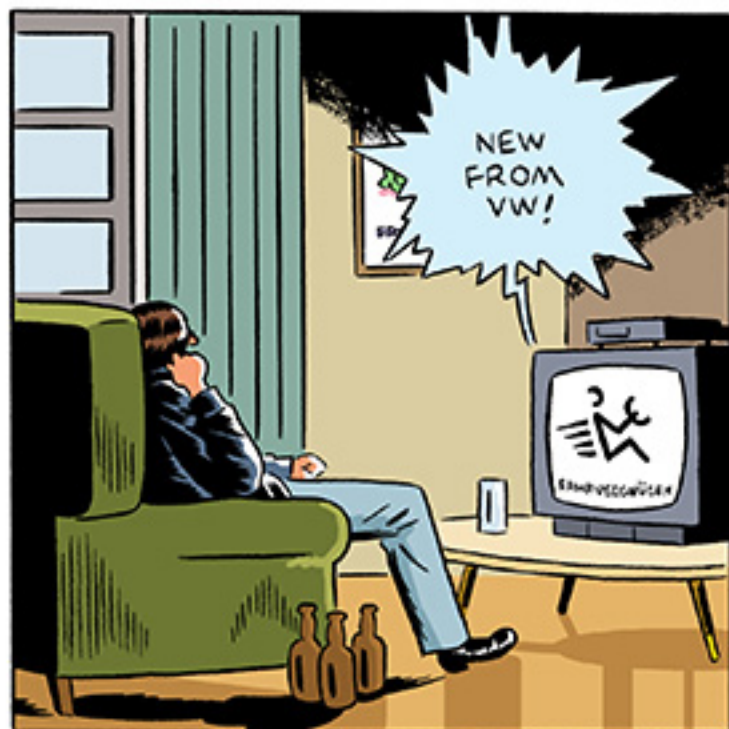


WELL, WHATTA YOU WANT? THE PLACE IS RIGHT DOWN THE STREET FROM MY APARTMENT.



AFTER SIX MONTHS LIVING DOWN HERE, I OUGHTA BE SICK OF IT BY NOW...





BOOM! AND THERE SHE WAS ~ A BLONDE GODDESS SITTING RIGHT THERE IN THE LAUNDRY ROOM ... ON A FRIDAY NIGHT, NO LESS...

