

That's a Big-ass Wine Glass  
By Auriane de Rudder

Last night

Well no let's start this at the beginning

YESTERDAY

I wake up. I feel ill. I skip class,

Well sorta.

I go to class for 15 minutes and exit and go back home to be hung like wet paper-mache  
over a toilet bowl for hours and I get into the shower

My stomach is a pit but Kelsey comes home

And I figure my illness is psychosomatic because I missed her and she's here and  
my stomach feels fine

I eat pasta and it stays down this time

We walk in the rain to get bottles of wine and she's left Brandon and is hiding anxieties  
and disappointment well at this point

Four hours pass and two jumbo sized bottles of wine and we're out of movies to watch

And we decide to play drunken dress-up again

Kelsey wears a huge black afro wig and disco pants

I go for a see-thru dress and hot pink underwear

And somehow we end up in a room full of strangers and they think we're some kind of  
celebrity because we forgot to wear formal dresses to this occasion and we laugh and  
drink too much because

We look terrible which here has been mistaken for fabulous and I think

When I am old I will miss the jokes she and I play on the world late at night.