

## Hubba Bubba

You're stretched out. Oceanside. Thinking of how she chose different plans. Beach towels brighten the dunes like a skyful of prayer flags. Your skin rivals a lobster's blush. Toss in a cube of wintergreen gum and your mouth rains like a carwash.

Sudden blast: sand buckshots your eyebrows, your cheeks, your hair, your teeth like the grill of a Peterbilt. The jogger keeps running, escapes with your pride. Women and children stare, horror-stricken. In your humiliation, you decide to stop chewing, then smile. The seawater continues lapping, calls for baptism. You stand, blow a bubble, and then everything falls apart.