

# SOMETHING DISTURBING

A man walks out of Zambì's nightly nightclub and lights up beneath the glow of the pink fluorescent sign. A light rain is falling with a light breeze. A woman walks out of the club and lights up. She is taller than the man. Neither stares at the other. They watch the rain fall on the dirty street. A little girl in pigtails comes out of the club and lights up.

"God damn, I hate this weather," she says. Her voice is gravelly and deep like a male chronic smoker. "Know what I mean?" she says to the man. The man nods. The little girl realizes the other woman is staring at her.

"Why don't you take a fuckin' picture, eh?" the little girl says, "eh sweetheart? Don't look at me. Just don't you fuckin' look at me!!"

The man looks closely at the little girl slowly exhaling smoke from her mouth—she's shaking. He looks closely and sees what could be a small growth of stubble on her face. He looks very closely.