

Laffy Taffy

The last real hit he thought to himself as the Billboard #1 song from January 2006 came on in the midtown bar.

A moronic grin took over his face as the song transported him to a time he had not thought of in many years.

I'm lookin' for Mrs. Bubble Gum

I'm Mr. Chik-O-Stick

I wanna dun dun dunt oh

'Cause you so thick

He pictured the eighth grade hallways during that January. Football star Angelo Pozo blasting it in reminiscence of Radio Raheem. His knees would wobble and everyone would join in around him until an authority figure would interfere.

It was a confusing time for eighth graders. They were left to deal with the break up of Brad, Jen, and Destiny's Child- all while trying to wrap their tiny heads around Hurricane Katrina. A song about candy and sex is exactly what they needed. Something harder than Will Smith's *Candy* and more direct than Aaron Carter's *I Want Candy*.

Snapping out of his trance, he looks down at his tie and then his drink.

Angelo Pozo had been arrested nearly a dozen times since.

The nostalgia wasn't fun anymore.

He quickly decided to save the fleeting moment as the song came to a close.

He turns to the girl next to him, preoccupied with her drink and her friends.

"Are you old enough to remember this song?"

"What?!"

"Do you remember this song?"

His voice echoes across the room.

"What song?"

A piano emerges from the silence.

A bottle of white

A bottle of red

"Never mind."