THE LADY’S REWARD
By Darcey Anne Farrow

At a quiet table in the corner
She sat trying to get the bartender’s attention
A tall, cool drink was what she desired
Nay, what she needed after this long, trying day
So glad it was nearing its end.

She closed her eyes
She took a deep breath
From the kitchen came the scent
Of soft, yummy biscuits and french fries
Reminding her she had worked thru lunch
And now she was ravenous.

The bartender after taking her order
Returned shortly with a daiquiri
Large enough for two
But, she was not sharing
From the jukebox came “Blues My Naughty”
Followed by “It’s a Sin to Tell a Lie”
Both making her laugh so hard.

The bartender came with her dinner
She said, “Those songs are big winner”
“Played for you by the gent in the corner,”
replied the bartender.
She raised her glass in thanks

As a smile came upon her face.
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