



october 22, 2010













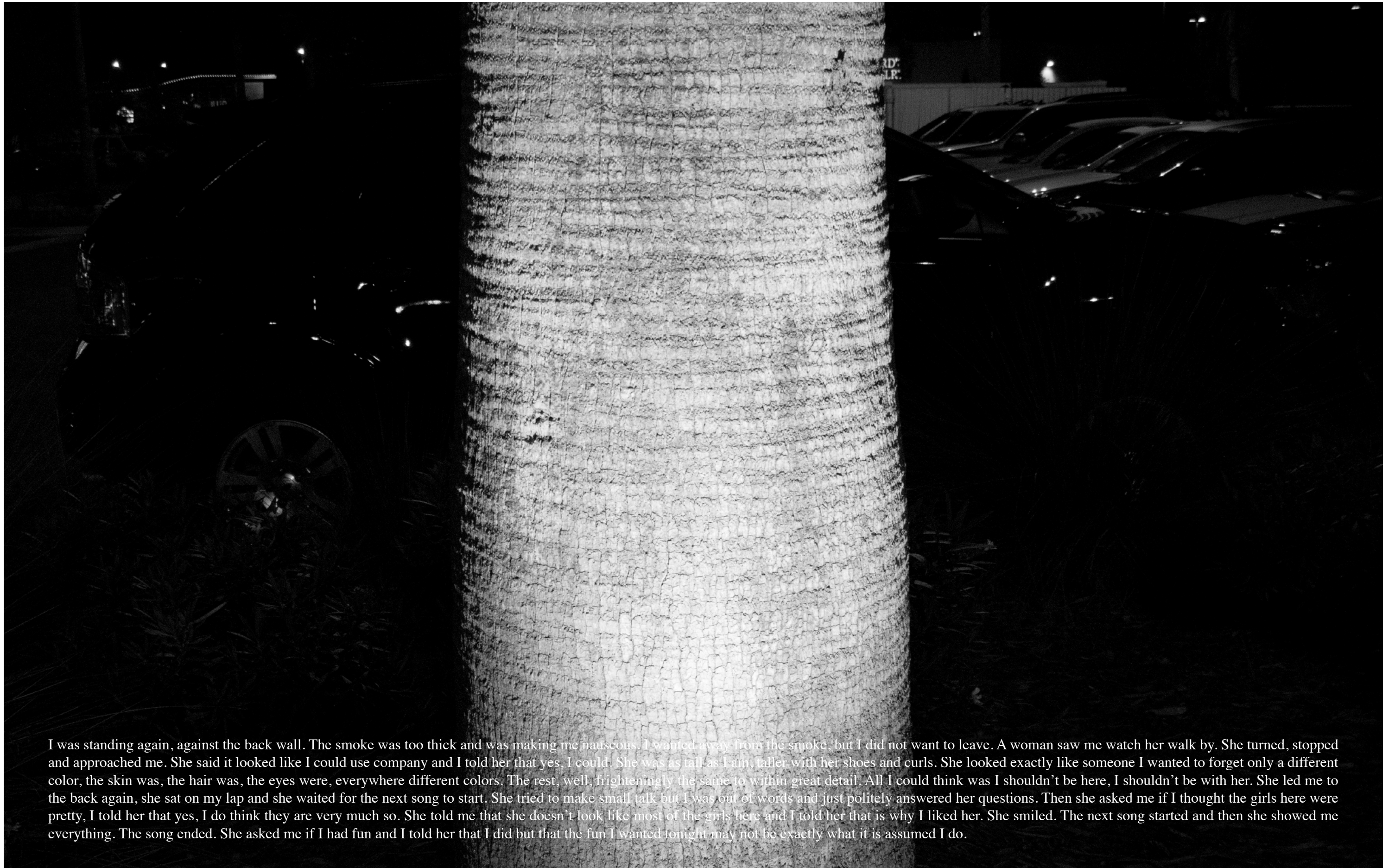
I pulled into the parking lot. There was a white SUV with its front passenger door hanging open. I slowed down as I thought someone was about to get out but instead a man appeared from around the back of it. He was carrying a woman in his arms like a bride across a threshold but this beauty was hardly dressed and appeared passed out, or to have given up. I waited as he placed her inside the passenger door. He looked my way and nodded at me for letting him by without driving up on him and his task. I waved my fingers off the steering wheel at him in return. I thought to myself and even out loud, this cannot be a good sign. There will not be joy here tonight. Then I parked the car and went inside the door I had seen her carried out of. There was a girl just inside the door, standing there smoking, who saw me come in, pay my ten dollars, sit down and start looking around. I knew once she saw me see her see me she was going to come say hello. Her right arm was covered in a bandage, wrapped many times over and over in a thick white gauze with four silver metal clasps. It took up most of her forearm. There was more fabric on her unknown wound than there was on the rest of her body. I didn't ask her about it. She took my hand and asked me if I wanted a dance. I stood up and let her lead me through the place to whatever spot she was taking me. She was wearing a bikini but the thing had more straps then were needed, I didn't really understand what and where all the straps were doing and going to and from, but this only made it all the more interesting. She was really short, not five feet and maybe 100 pounds, she was tiny. This made it all the more interesting. She asked me where I was from and what my name was. I told her. She sat down on my lap and waited for the next song to start. Each time she finished her sentences, she called me babe. The song started and she removed all those straps and was naked, except of course, for her shoes. She was full of energy, she was a hard worker, she knew what to do but I couldn't find any joy here tonight and just watched her. She was really pretty.





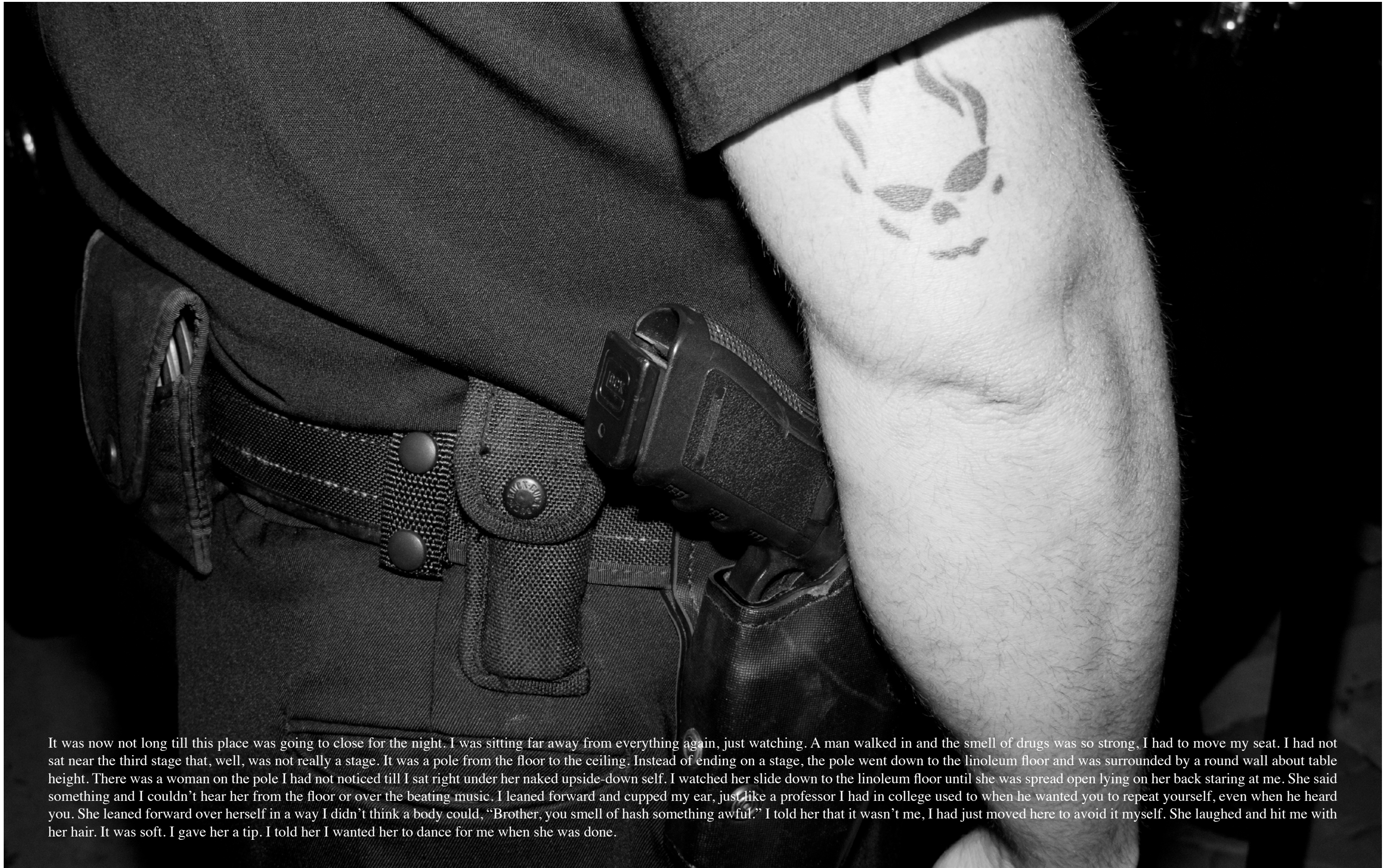
I was watching the three stages, well, two. One stage was split into two and the other, well, wasn't a stage. I was sitting far back, drinking my one drink minimum. A coke, in a clear plastic cup, lots of ice and a straw. Five dollars. As I looked around, I noticed that all the women here were not what I had expected. They all were quite real and all were, well, very attractive. All, each and every one, in a unique and different way than the others. I liked this. I then looked around at the men here. They were all kind of the same. I did not like this. There was a woman walking around and randomly standing around that was like a woman I never dated, but have wanted to. She was covered in half finished tattoos, she had great style and she looked happy. That was the most interesting part. This is what I wanted too. I stood up to try and talk to her several times. Each time, she would vanish into the back with another, before I think she ever saw me approach.





I was standing again, against the back wall. The smoke was too thick and was making me nauseous. I wanted away from the smoke, but I did not want to leave. A woman saw me watch her walk by. She turned, stopped and approached me. She said it looked like I could use company and I told her that yes, I could. She was as tall as I am, taller with her shoes and curls. She looked exactly like someone I wanted to forget only a different color, the skin was, the hair was, the eyes were, everywhere different colors. The rest, well, frighteningly the same to within great detail. All I could think was I shouldn't be here, I shouldn't be with her. She led me to the back again, she sat on my lap and she waited for the next song to start. She tried to make small talk but I was out of words and just politely answered her questions. Then she asked me if I thought the girls here were pretty, I told her that yes, I do think they are very much so. She told me that she doesn't look like most of the girls here and I told her that is why I liked her. She smiled. The next song started and then she showed me everything. The song ended. She asked me if I had fun and I told her that I did but that the fun I wanted tonight may not be exactly what it is assumed I do.





It was now not long till this place was going to close for the night. I was sitting far away from everything again, just watching. A man walked in and the smell of drugs was so strong, I had to move my seat. I had not sat near the third stage that, well, was not really a stage. It was a pole from the floor to the ceiling. Instead of ending on a stage, the pole went down to the linoleum floor and was surrounded by a round wall about table height. There was a woman on the pole I had not noticed till I sat right under her naked upside-down self. I watched her slide down to the linoleum floor until she was spread open lying on her back staring at me. She said something and I couldn't hear her from the floor or over the beating music. I leaned forward and cupped my ear, just like a professor I had in college used to when he wanted you to repeat yourself, even when he heard you. She leaned forward over herself in a way I didn't think a body could, "Brother, you smell of hash something awful." I told her that it wasn't me, I had just moved here to avoid it myself. She laughed and hit me with her hair. It was soft. I gave her a tip. I told her I wanted her to dance for me when she was done.





She walked out from behind the stageless pole hole she had been in and took my hand. She walked me back to the other side of this place, she was naked the entire time, well, except for her knee high suede boots of brown. She sat me down and sat on my lap, still naked, and we waited for the next song to start. There was no small talk, from me or her. The only decoration she had on was a paper bracelet, there was not even makeup that I could see. As we sat there in the really loud quiet, I touched the paper bracelet and looked her in the eyes, she turned shy and simply said, “Mud bog races. Do you know what that is?” I told her that I did and that I wished I was at one of those right now. She laughed. The next song started. She took all the items out of my pockets and set them to the side. She undid my belt so the buckle would not rub against her. She looked at me and started moving around. She knew just how to move and I knew just what was allowed and what was not. A minute or two passed and I could see her effort, I could see her start to sweat, I could see her trying for me. Another song started and I told her not to stop. She only worked harder for me. A woman on another man next to us over the small divider leaned over and asked her, “Can I see your tits?” The woman on my lap leaned her torso over to which the other woman replied, “Wow, you have some nice titties!” Then she turned them back towards me and worked even harder. She knew all along and all along, I felt nothing.



# EMERGENCY EVACUATION PLAN



## FOR FIRE INSIDE YOUR ROOM:

A. CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

**9-911**

1. Tell them your exact location.
2. Explain what is burning.

B. CALL THE HOTEL OPERATOR

**"0"**

C. ALERT OTHERS in the area and  
ACTIVATE FIRE ALARMS.

D. WALK (do not run) TO NEAREST  
STAIRWELL EXIT



**IN CASE OF FIRE,  
USE STAIRWELLS  
FOR EXIT**

## FOR FIRE OUTSIDE YOUR ROOM:

A. FEEL THE DOOR, IF HOT, DO NOT  
OPEN.

1. CALL FIRE DEPARTMENT and  
hotel operator.
2. Wedge damp towel along bottom  
of door.
3. Stay near window until help arrives.

B. IF DOOR IS NOT HOT: Open door  
cautiously (be ready to close door fast).

C. WALK (do not run) TO NEAREST  
STAIRWELL EXIT

D. TAKE YOUR ROOM KEY/CARD

## FLORIDA STATE LAW

CHAPTER 509.101, Florida Statutes, requires that the following paragraphs and any House Rules be posted in the office, hall, lobby, or other prominent place of such lodging or food service establishments.

### 509.111 Liability for property of guests. -

The operator of a public lodging establishment is under no obligation to accept for safekeeping any moneys, securities, jewelry, or precious stones of any kind, belonging to any guest, and if such are accepted for safekeeping he shall not be liable for the loss thereof unless such loss was the proximate result of fault or negligence of the operator. However, The liability of the operator shall be limited to \$1,000 for such loss, if the public lodging establishment gave a receipt for the property (stating the value) on a form which stated, in type large enough to be clearly noticeable, that the public lodging establishment was not liable for any loss exceeding \$1,000 and was only liable for that amount if the loss was the proximate result of fault or negligence of the operator.

The operator of a public lodging establishment shall not be liable or responsible to any guest for the loss of wearing apparel, goods, or other property, except as provided in subsection (1) unless such loss occurred as the proximate result of fault or negligence of such operator and in case of fault of negligence he shall not be liable for a greater sum than \$500 unless the guest, prior to loss or damage, files with the operator an inventory of his effects and the value thereof, and the operator is given the opportunity to inspect such effects and check them against such inventory. The operator of a public lodging establishment shall not be liable or responsible to any guest for the loss of effects listed in such inventory in a total amount exceeding \$1,000.

### 509.151 Obtaining lodging with intent to defraud; penalty. -

Any person who obtains food, lodging, or other accommodations having a value of less than \$300 at any public food service establishment or at any public lodging establishment on a transient basis, with intent to defraud the operator thereof, is guilty of a misdemeanor of the second degree, punishable as provided in s.775.082, or s.775.083, or s.775.084; if such food, lodging, or other accommodations have a value of \$300 or more, such person is guilty of a felony of the third degree, punishable as provided in s.775.082, s.775.083, or s.775.084.

This section does not apply where there has been an agreement in writing for delay in payments. This section shall not be used to circumvent the procedural requirements of the Florida Residential Landlord and Tenant Act.

### 509.161 Rules of evidence prosecutions. -

In the prosecutions under s.509.151, proof that lodging, food, or other accommodations were obtained by false pretense, by false or fictitious show of baggage or other property, by absconding without paying or offering to pay for such food, lodging, or accommodations, or by surreptitiously removing or attempting to remove baggage shall constitute prima facie evidence of fraudulent intent. If the operator of the establishment has probable cause to believe and does believe, that any person has obtained food, lodging, or other accommodations at such establishment with intent to defraud the operator thereof, the failure to make payment upon demand therefor, there being no dispute as to the amount owed, shall constitute prima facie evidence of fraudulent intent in such prosecutions.

### 509.162 Obtaining lodging or food with intent to defraud; detaining and arrest of violator. -

Any law enforcement officer or operator of a public lodging establishment or public food service establishment who has probable cause to believe and who does believe,

That any person has obtained food, lodging, or other accommodations at such establishment with intent to defraud the operator thereof, or

That any person has illegally taken personal property belonging to such establishment from the premises and detains him for such reasonable period of time as is necessary to take him before the nearest magistrate.

## FOR YOUR SECURITY

1. When in your room be sure to double-lock the guestroom door, using the dead bolt.
2. Use the door viewer to identify anyone prior to opening the door.
3. Safe Deposit boxes are available at the front desk for storage of valuables.

**MAXIMUM ROOM RATE: \$399.00**

**CHECK IN: 3:00 PM CHECK OUT: 11:00 AM**

The second song ended and I could see how tired she was and how hard she had tried. I stood up, fixed my belt and placed all my items back in my pockets. I paid her what I owed and more. I said, "Thank you." She looked at what I paid her. She seemed shocked and then she said, "Thank you!" I think she even meant it. It was the only moment of genuine I saw tonight, well, other than the desire I saw inside me to wish I wasn't even here. Well, here I was. I walked outside, got in my car and went back to the hotel room I had been in all week. The one hotel room, #322, where I once received a phone call I did not enjoy. The one phone call that after hanging up, made me so sick I threw up on the floor. I couldn't see any beautiful left for me. So I had to try, even when I knew there would be no joy tonight. I followed the map on the door, it looked like the maps I make.







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