

## **Cafe Society Feb.28**

Anthony could not use his own kitchen this morning because it was being used for a music video shoot. Such inconveniences were good for the bank account and therefore necessary.

So he decided to go to the cafe....the neighbourhood really didn't offer any other cheap choices. A server he didn't recognize took his order and Anthony had to make it clear that there could not be any butter on his pancakes. At first the new server thought Anthony's request was daft but then realized that such a request was possible and probably had been performed by the kitchen staff on many previous occasions.

Anthony wanted to say "Batter, not butter you fucking idiot" but he bit his tongue.

And there were two late twenty-ish girls sitting in the booth opposite his. They were talking about relationships. One girl was at the end of her rope with her boyfriend who had apparently retreated completely into his self and simply was no longer very good company.

**Well Scott has never really been in a relationship before this one.**

I can tell. A word of advice.....he doesn't look after himself because he doesn't love himself. And if he can't love himself, then he can't imagine how somebody might love him.

Anthony decided that these two girls' love lives weren't really worth being privy to. He didn't mind at all when the new waiter turned up the volume on the playlist, even though there were as per usual too many twangy guitars.

The pancakes had arrived and the cooks or the server himself had misinterpreted his request for no butter. Anthony flagged the waiter and complained. The waiter apologized and promised to bring fresh pancakes with no butter. Anthony had never been able to tolerate butter nor eggs nor cheese nor many other foods. He could eliminate the stench of eggs from pancakes by over-pouring the maple syrup.

He heard the girls at the next table discussing self-respect in relation to egocentricity and even narcissism. It seemed that both girls had decided to break up with their ineffective and probably very dull boyfriends.

Good, Anthony thought. Good.