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by

Danny Cherry

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My thirty-seventh birthday - February 18, 2020 - had been quite memorable; All things considered. The goddess Audrey Hepburn and I had eaten "Breakfast At Tiffany's" five days before. The pass I received on my birthday to the infirmary provided an opportunity for me to promote my work published in The Archive. The dentist entered urgent care just as I was exiting.

"Did you enjoy reading the piece I gave you sir?"

He had made a copy of my essay - Modern Day Minstrels: Authentic Black-Face In Real Time.

"Yes! Yes, I did!"

"Here is the information for my currently published work."

The dentist smile enthusiastically as he took the paper from me.