

Jon Faustman

## Invisible Scene

“Dude, do you even remember what you did last night,” Luke says, dealing out the cards to Ryan, Travis, and Aaron. Ryan slightly tensed his mouth while looking at his cards; Luke couldn’t tell if he was dealt bad cards or was thinking about last night.

“No man, I don’t have the slightest clue,” Ryan says, throwing his blind into the pot. “I was so drunk last night, I don’t even remember being at the bars.” Aaron laughs and throws his cards away. Once again, Luke couldn’t tell if he was laughing about last night or the shitty cards he was dealt. “Why, what did I do?” Ryan asks, raising Luke’s call.

“Jesus dude, you were so drunk it wasn’t even funny. I can’t believe you don’t remember anything. I’m sure you’re the only one in Aggieville who doesn’t remember.” Luke folds, succumbing to Ryan’s raise. “What is the first thing you remember?” Ryan’s re-raise bullies Travis out of the pot too; Ryan already wins his first hand, without any community cards being dealt.

“Well, I remember we were drinking here for a while,” Ryan says. “Those drinks Lisa made kicked my ass.” Aaron laughs again, but this time he had no cards so he must be thinking about last night. “I do remember trying to get Lisa to kiss me before we left the house. As I recall, that didn’t work out so well.” Ryan dealt the next hand, trying to remember last night.

“Yeah, that really didn’t work out at all.” Aaron says. “You probably shouldn’t try and kiss my girlfriend. You know we’re cool and all, but I *will* kick your ass the next time it happens.”

“Yeah, sorry dude,” replied Ryan. “You know I get a little overly affectionate when I’ve been drinking. Besides, I still owe you one no two, no wait, I actually owe you three. You kissed Stephanie, Melissa, and Vicky while we were dating. Of course they were cheating whores, but I was still dating them at the time.”

“Yeah, you’re right,” Aaron says. “I wasn’t mad at all. I actually thought it was pretty funny. The only thing that pissed me off was Lisa saying she probably would have kissed you if you were sober.” After everybody places their blinds, Ryan deals the flop – a queen, an ace, and a jack – all spades. Aaron seems to like those cards and raises \$5. Travis folds.

“Whoa big spender,” Luke says, with no expression on his face. Luke calls Aaron’s bet and raises another \$5. “All right ladies, enough about the past, let’s get back to the more recent past – last night. Ryan, let’s just say Lisa wasn’t the only girl you tried to kiss, and let’s just say I wasn’t the only guy you tried to kiss.”

“Ahh, what the fuck?” Ryan throws down his cards; he is always off his game when he’s angry. “Ok, enough screwing around already, tell me what happened last night.”

After folding Ryan deals the turn card, another ace. Aaron and Luke began a staring contest, basically to see whose balls would ascend first. “All right. Well first we went to Joe’s and saw your favorite waitress.”

“Angie?” Ryan asks.

“Yeah, that’s right, Angie. Now don’t interrupt me. Well you tried to hit on her for a solid 15 minutes, but she didn’t seem to be having any of that. Then you proceeded to kiss her. She was definitely shocked, but I think she actually liked it.”

“Wait, I kissed Angie?”

“Like I said before, don’t interrupt me anymore or I won’t ever finish this story. But yes, you kissed her. You must have thought she didn’t like it because you started to yell at her. I was trying to mack on Sara, so I didn’t hear everything you said. But I heard phrases like, ‘I really like you,’ and ‘I can’t believe you would do this to me,’ coming from your mouth. She really didn’t appreciate it, and neither did the bouncers because they asked you to leave. And when I say asked, I mean they picked you up and carried you out the doors.” Aaron checks to Luke, but cool hand Luke checks as well. Ryan flips over the river card to reveal another ace.

Aaron smiles. "So, we obviously left Joe's and went down to Kite's. We were only in there for a few minutes before we saw that guy you got into a fight with the other month."

"Oh man, that fucker was there?" Ryan asks. I can't believe he would even remember that shit. I barely do."

"Yeah, well you are the king of memories aren't you?" Luke says, raising Aaron another \$5. "We didn't want you to get into another fight so we went down to Rusty's. Right away when we got there some girls pointed you out as 'the guy from Joe's who told off that slutty waitress.' But they actually seemed to like that. Two of the hottest girls started hitting on you. There were five of them, so being the frugal guys we are we couldn't let the extras go to waste."

"Ha, yeah right at least it was one hot girl," Aaron says, laying his cards on the table; a flush, with spades. His smile was more emotion than any poker player should show.

"Shh, Aaron don't get ahead of the story," Luke says, laying his cards on the table. Two aces and a jack, cool hand Luke took the second pot with a full house. "So anyway, you were getting along with those two girls really well. The other girls seemed to be cool too. Travis went to the bathroom with one of them, so he only knows the story from us. So, I was kissing the girl I liked when I looked over and saw you triple kissing those two girls. I was proud, but my girl kept giggling."

Travis deals the cards, but everybody folds. Travis has a way of screwing up the deal. "I don't know why Joan was giggling – that's her name, Joan, by the way. I finally ask her what's up and she tells me a little secret about Jackie, one of the girls you were kissing."

"That bitch better not have had any oral herpes or anything like that," Ryan says. "No, you couldn't be that lucky," Travis says, handing the deck over to Luke. Luke deals out the cards, but Ryan is too engrossed in the story to post his blind.

"So anyway, it turns out that Jackie is really Jack. He's a friend of the girls from high school, and he recently came out. Not only is he gay, but he's a transvestite."

“A transvestite? Isn’t that when a person has sexual reassignment surgery?” Ryan asks, no longer interested in playing poker at all.

“First off, you read too much Chuck Palahniuk, but no that’s transgender. A transvestite is just a person who likes to wear clothes from the opposite sex. A lot of transvestites aren’t gay, but it just so happens that Jackie is. Although it killed me to stop kissing Joan, I couldn’t let my boy make out with some dude.”

“What did you do, did you punch him?”

“No Ryan, I politely told him and Lindsay, that was the female you were making out with, that we had to go home. Don’t worry though, I got Lindsay’s phone number for you. She understood that you were too drunk to get it yourself. I also got Joan’s number if you care.” Aaron and Travis can no longer contain their laughter. The weekly poker game has turned into nothing more than laughing at Ryan.

“You guys are so full of shit,” Ryan says, as if he could dispute the facts. “You guys always make shit up. I don’t know why I should believe you this time.” Ryan gets up to go to his room, but he sees some girls arrive at the back door.

The girls knock. There are four very hot girls, and one very feminine guy. The guy is very pretty and Ryan notices some dark mascara around his eyes. The pretty guy reaches his diamond accented hand out towards Ryan’s. “Hi, I’m Jack,” he says.