

## Ladies Night Out

Trey Songz's new song "Say Aah" was blaring from the speakers at Tabu, and the dance floor was already jam packed. All the women were dancing like it was their birthday. The ladies decided to get the weekend started early by going dancing on a Thursday night.

Eva had already decided to call in sick the next day because she needed a break. Sabrina and Chloe would drag themselves to work. After all, Chloe was use to working with a hangover. Whitney was fortunate enough to make her own hours, so she would get to work when she felt like it. She might decide to work from home since the tech department set up her remote access.

The initial plan was to get to the club at 9:30 p.m., but of course, Eva made them late by applying her lip-gloss for the hundredth time, as if her lips could get any shinier. She went through at least twenty tubes of that stuff a month.

As if they weren't already late enough, they ran into traffic on Hempstead Turnpike, which delayed their arrival even more. When they finally pulled into the parking lot, they were pissed because there was a long line stretching halfway down the block.

By the time they got past security and into the club, it was almost 10:30 p.m. Oh well, so much for getting there early.

The ladies all looked hot. Chloe had on hot pink "pum pum" shorts and a cute black top, with five-inch heels. She commanded the attention of everyone when she entered the room. Eva had on black leggings with a yellow

bustier that looked stunning against her chocolate skin. Whitney couldn't look finer in her leopard one-piece jumper. And Sabrina was showing the skinny chicks that sexy came in all sizes, with her apple green halter dress.

The ladies found a corner in the club and began their ritual of cracking up over the lame dudes in there. There was always one too short, ugly dude with dragon breath trying to holla at every chick in the club. It didn't take the ladies too long to spot the biggest offender of the night. He was so short that he needed a ladder just to reach the bar. He had on too tight slacks with a loud orange shirt. And in case the top wasn't loud enough, he had the nerve to have on matching shoes.

The girls were holding their stomachs, cracking up.

"Oh no, here he comes," laughed Sabrina as Mr. Too Short headed their way.

Eva was not in the mood. So, she grabbed Whitney's arm and made a beeline for the bathroom, leaving Sabrina and Chloe to suffer the likes of this character.

"Would one of you fine ladies like to dance?"

Sabrina and Chloe sang no at the same time.

"Why not? I'm a great dancer, and I see you over here doing the two-step."

Mr. Too Short then proceeded to show the ladies what they were missing. Chloe was laughing so hard she almost peed on herself. Sabrina was trying to let the brother down gently, so she attempted to hold her laughter in.

Since Sabrina was the closest to him, he decided to push up on her harder by telling her how luscious she looked in apple green. Sabrina pretended she did not hear him, so he got closer and yelled in her ear. His breath was so hot it lit her ear on fire. She jumped back, covering her nose and mouth. She could not believe anybody would walk around with breath that foul and not be aware of it. *Doesn't he have any friends that care enough to tell him to handle that?*

"Thank you, but I'm not in the mood to dance right now," said Sabrina, with tears in her eyes from his fire engine hot breath.

"What about you, Miss Lady, with your fine self?"

"No, I'm good, but thanks for the offer," replied Chloe.

"Okay. Well, you ladies have a great night."

Mr. Too Short walked off in search of his next victim. Sabrina and Chloe were laughing so hard their stomachs were hurting. Finally, Eva and Whitney returned, and the girls headed to the bar to get their drink on.

The bartender already knew what they were going to order, so he started making their drinks as soon as he noticed them. Eva ordered Bacardi Razz and 7-Up. Whitney drank X-Rated. Chloe stuck with a Sex on the Beach. And Sabrina always had a Cosmopolitan. Once they left Donovan a nice tip, they were off in search for a prime spot on the dance floor.

After squeezing by and saying a million “excuse me’s”, they landed a great spot right by the stage and began to get their dance on. DJ Clever was doing his thing and had the crowd rocking. He switched to reggae, and men and women started getting buck wild.

Chloe downed her drink and placed the empty glass on the ledge. When the DJ put on Buju Banton’s “Batty Rider”, Chloe really started dropping it, and the men were not mad at the short shorts. “Batty Rider” was one of her favorite songs, and she started to sing the lyrics with Buju.

Chloe decided to get on the stage and show the chicks how to do the thing. A young buck that was already on the stage helped Chloe up and stepped down. He was more interested in seeing Chloe dance than getting his shine on. Once Chloe got on the stage, she began to grind and pop her backside like a pro.

Eva started to cheer her girl on because she knew Chloe was about to shut the club down. Chloe could definitely make a living dancing if she wanted to, clothed of course. Some female on the other side of the club thought she could take Chloe. So, she climbed onto the stage on the opposite side and attempted to battle.

Chloe was always up for a challenge, but she doubted if the chick was any match for her. The crowd began to cheer the girls on as they had a “Drop It Like It’s Hot” dance off. Of course, Chloe killed it, and the girl just left the stage due to embarrassment.

Less than a minute later, a sexy man joined Chloe on the stage, and she proceeded to back it up on him. Apparently, his girlfriend didn’t like the

show, because before the girls knew it, Chloe was being dragged off the stage by her legs by some deranged female. Chloe was caught off guard and hit the floor when her leg was pulled. The girl then leaped on Chloe and started throwing punches.

Instead of breaking up the fight, the guy just stood back and watched the entertainment. It didn't take long for Chloe to regain her composure and change the dynamics of the fight. She flipped home girl over, got on top of her, and proceeded to beat her down. The girls were ready to jump in if need be, but they knew Chloe could handle her own. They just stood around her to make sure none of the chick's trifling girlfriends tried to jump in. If they even thought about it, the girls were ready to handle their business. They definitely had each other's back.

The bouncers came charging through the crowd and broke the fight up. Once they were able to drag Chloe off the female, she was screaming and crying for help. The girl's weave was done, and she had more than a few bumps.

"Next time, think twice before you put your hands on me! Don't let my petite size fool you!"

All the women were escorted out of the club. The bouncers hung around outside to make sure the girls went home and did not continue their tango. Home girl was still trying to run her mouth, but her friends were smart enough to make sure she got home and did not end up in the ICU. Her boyfriend had the nerve to turn around and wink at Chloe. *Men are a trip!*