

Chosie at Trav and Tay's Wedding Day

I didn't actually score an invitation to the wedding, but I figured that if I cleaned up real good and gave the bouncer one of my IRRESISTIBLE Chosie grins I'd be in. That smile can melt the STONIEST heart. Never fails.

So I studied what had gotten out about the dress code. Kinda what ya'd expect. No shorts. No flip flops. I put on my best jeans and a nice clean white pair of tennis shoes. I had just gotten a BEAUTIFUL used Hugo Boss shirt, purple and yellow plaid. I ain't too good at ironing but them Boss shirts look BETTER a little wrinkled. For a touch of class I strapped on a gold Rolex I picked up on Canal Street for fifteen bucks (\$15) and by some shrewd haggling I got him to toss in a primo selfie stick that would come in handy if my seat was behind some other clown with a big head or a dame with big hair. Or a hat.

As for me I just HAPPENED to have a Kansas City baseball hat (Royals, not the Chiefs, but close enough) and I sprayed some glitter on it which you might call an Easter Egg for Taylor. If I say so myself (and I DID say so!) I was looking GOOD.

How to get to the Garden at Madison Square Park at Broadway and 23rd? The subway was OUT. From my place at 36th and First you just can't get to Madison Square without changing trains three (3) times and that would involve giving deranged maniacs three (3) chances to shove me onto the tracks where I'd get eaten by rats before during or after I got run over by the train. An Uber would have been \$26.13 which was ridiculous and I had been 86ed by the CitiBike thugs because I left one of their damn bikes outside a Papaya King to get a banana smoothie and a hot dog and it got stolen.

So I pretty much had no option except my scooter. So, bright and early, I got out my scooter which I made look more festive by tying some Dr. Pepper, Coke and Bud cans onto a string to drag behind me to make a racket and I pinned a "Just Married" sign I drew myself on the back of my shirt.

I wanted to give them a nice present so I wrote "For Travis and Taylor Kelce and/or Swift, From Chosie" on an envelope and put a pretty crisp twenty (\$20) into it. I used an envelope that came with the bill from the electric company that had a little window so they could see it had money (\$\$) in it and not throw it away by mistake.

I didn't know which last name Taylor and Travis were gonna use so I didn't take any chances. (If I were gonna marry Taylor I wudda used HER last name since hers is easier to remember and spell than mine which is O'MacLefkowitzstein. (Not really my last name, just me being funny.)

So I got on my scooter and made my way down to the Garden at Madison Square Park, at, like I said, Broadway and 23rd. Some people waved at me and I waved back and some gave me the finger and they got the finger right back. Don't mess with Chosie!

It was early when I got to Madison Square Park but that meant there was plenty of space on the fence around the Garden to chain my scooter to, since everyone in this country unfortunately is a crook and a thief from little kids right up to the guys and girls who run the government. Like the song says, "Freedom's just another word for stealing anything you see."



The Garden at Madison Square Park

There was some trash in the Garden, some bottles and newspapers and a couple of condoms (rubbers) which was a bad look for a wedding so I climbed over the fence and picked them up and hid them behind a bench where a drunk was sleeping it off.

Like I said, I was early so I found a bench that didn't have a drunk sleeping it off on it and waited for the crowd to show up. And waited.

After a couple of hours there was still nobody there since the drunks had woke up and wandered off to panhandle some money to get drunk again and some kids showed up to do tricks on their skateboards.

So I got it. Taylor and Travis were VERY private people and wanted to have a private wedding at a secret place nobody knew about and so the news that they were getting married at the Garden at Madison Square was a RUSE to throw pests like me off so we wouldn't show up and bother them. AND IT WORKED! Good for them.

So I went over to get my scooter AND IT WAS STOLE. And the chain and lock too. Someone musta figgered out the combination which I admit was not very complicated (12345) but was easy for me to remember.

And they even got the four (4) tin cans which had a five cent (\$.05) deposit on each which meant I was out twenty cents (\$.20). Gosh darn it!

But I still had the twenty (\$20.00) because I had hid the gift envelope on my sock, so if you looked at it one way I was nineteen eighty (\$19.80) ahead even if the deposit on the four (4) cans was a dead loss.

And I was out one scooter plus the chain and lock but I had kinda stolen them myself so I didn't lose nothing on them, but now I got to steal another scooter.

It'll give me something to do.