Ricardo Pau-Llosa

Extreme Unction Man

For once, he would have loved not to have sauce all over his shirt. Even when the meal was dryer

than a dog biscuit, he would manage to action-paint his Polo. This one time he thought about tempting the gods

of sauce and gravity, and would take this new woman to a Mexican restaurant way out

of town, far from his townhouse so he couldn't just make a quick dash home to change and catch that movie.

No, this time, he figured, the jinx could only be broken with courage, downright, bib-less

courage. Her online profile prompted him for daring and overcoming fears, and warned

against smokers and slobs. He'd win her with a tight-rope burrito above a guacamole net