RICHARD DOWNING from Juked #6, Spring 2009 The TIP

– Manuel Antonio, Costa Rica

My beach breakfast of black beans and rice is of interest to the tan and brown spotted dog who circles the cement tables and stools each morning, pausing to pee on the occasional palm.

Moments ago he was on his back scrunching his ass into the sand for whatever reason dogs do this.

My brain has dollars colliding with *colones* as I try to figure out a reasonable tip. Now this dog of many mixes is ready for whatever I have chosen to leave on my plate.

He would be a good dog to take back home with me but I know he belongs here in the land of the not-quite-empty plates.

He knows as only a dog can know that I know nothing about peeing on the base of a palm, the cold, coarse touch of the deeper sand, and the sadness of the coins that I leave on the table.