

-Kathy Hart

A Day at the Mall

For some reason this week, I got the overwhelming urge to go shopping. This is highly unusual for me, considering I don't really like to shop! Well anyway, I shared this need to shop with my roommate and asked her and another friend if perhaps they would like to go to the mall on Sunday. They both seemed pretty receptive to the idea. As it started to get closer to Sunday I knew that when I went to the mall I wouldn't actually buy anything, but it was just the whole mall atmosphere that I craved.

Finally, Sunday rolled around. It was surprising as my friends and I arrived at the shuttle pick up. Apparently the shopping bug had only hit three other people. As we stood out in the unseasonably warm air and waited for the shuttle, another lone figure was walking toward us. We asked her if she was also going to the mall to do some shopping. She was dressed in stylish clothes that you would find at the mall, but apparently she was only going to work at the mall, not to shop. I suppose, in order to dress in the finest from the mall you have to have a job in order to afford it! The shuttle finally arrived and we all piled in.

We pulled up to the Sears entrance of the mall and all shuffled out of the van, mumbling our thanks to the driver. As we entered the mall, my eyes lit up as I soaked in the sight. "Wow, I haven't been in a mall in a long time." I said to my friend. "You don't get out much do you?" She said sarcastically. We started forward, trying to decide where to go first. Obviously I didn't have a choice in the first store we stopped at. My roommate made a b-line to Hot Topic. "Oh great" I thought to myself. Hot Topic was one of those stores that I had never been able to step foot in when I was at home. For some reason I never was really intrigued by that store, but I had no excuse not to go in now. I was a Hot Topic virgin. I took a deep breath and stepped into the store. My roommate started to look at jewelry, it didn't look too bad or weird, but as we started to venture around the store some more I realized why I didn't like Hot Topic. Tattoo books staring me in the face, sequined g-strings, and leather pants. Just as I was turning to leave, one of those metal fingers with the really sharp, knife-like tip, was staring me in the face. Finally my ordeal in Hot Topic was over; I had come out of it alive. I was no longer a Hot Topic virgin, I felt dirty, but somewhat educated after the experience. I then spotted a Lord and Taylor, "Let's go there!" I exclaimed, only to have my roommate reiterate "But, we can't afford anything in there." I already knew that, but I just wanted to go in and look around, for fun. We ended up going in and looking around at prom dresses, just like high school girls. The dresses were extremely pretty; there were plain black ones, chiffon ones, and ones that had sparkles all over them. After leaving Lord and Taylor we ventured around some more, going from the first floor of the mall to the second floor. We saw an Express store and went in. Of course it was my idea to go in, which I of course received flack for. "You are a teeny boper!" My roommate exclaimed. "No, I'm not, I just like these clothes!" What else could I say? Needless to say, we didn't stay long in Express. Next we hit my friend's favorite store, Abercrombie and Fitch. I entered the store,

and I automatically thought the clothes were reminiscent of a hiking trip. All the clothes looked like they had been worn. There was this one pair of jeans that looked like they had been rolled in mud, and then washed. All I could think was if people want clothes that look like they've been worn; they should just go to the local used clothes store. The only thing that redeemed Abercrombie and Fitch was the handsome male population that worked there. Next we were off too Delias, it was almost like we were walking around the pages of the catalogue. Next it was on to Macys to look at more prom dresses, then to Filenes. We relentlessly searched for the junior's section, till finally I saw what looked to be the junior's section. I told my friends that I thought I had found the juniors section. "Nah!" they said. They thought it might have been the girl's section. The clothes were so small, that they didn't even look like junior's clothes. We finally realized they were, and were thoroughly disgusted by how small they were. My roommate looked at my friend and me and said, "I don't think we're juniors anymore!" "I know" I said, "I think since we've gone to college we've gotten fat!" After that it was almost time to catch the shuttle back to school. So, my friends stopped at the Orange Julius stand and got some sort of mocha and cappuccino concoctions. The shuttle arrived and we headed back to school. Only two hours spent at the mall, and so much learned. You can learn a lot about a person, just by where he or she shops. My urge to shop was thoroughly satisfied, until the next time that is.