

A Day in the Life of a Sales Associate

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A Day in the Life of a Sales Associate

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That moment you looked like Reese Witherspoon. You walked around, carrying many items in your hands. We went towards that hallway, the mirrors, the hot lights...fluorescent in fact. You kept trying on the outfits...that one in particular. Black slacks and the white button down shirt. What is it when a woman wears a white buttoned down shirt? The necklace you wore to accentuate it made everything flow.

The air about you and your confidence...I sat back and shrunk inside my own skin as I wore my blazer with my PJ-like fitted top. You walked towards the mirror and I couldn't help but look at you. I was standing there, watching you as you had the alluring scent of freedom.

I glanced at your calves and how fitting and form as they hugged those pants. Yes, they were cuffed, and I'm not a fan of leopard pumps, yet they just looked ever so...and now I want that outfit!

I went back and forth like a puppy to your beck and call, bringing you this size and that....skating around like a child on a pair of rollerblades. I couldn't have been any more nervous. Back to the fitting room, I knocked, preparing myself as my greeting could fall on deaf ears.

You opened the door and you had the white blouse on. I couldn't help but stare. You gave me the look as I wanted to know more. I glanced away as it was already known that you were spoken for. I still sensed your self-assuring and sensuality that many of us don't often tap into. We shrink inside and curl as we don't stand up straight. They are the old wounds that tag along with us. We are hiding in those shells that place feminism in hidden corners. Not straight forward, up front and in charge. We drag our heels, are supposed to hide, to not show the natural God given beauty that has blessed us. Instead, we retreat and hibernate in our own skin to others content.

But it was you that day that put it forward combining style, sophistication, sensuality, femininity all rolled in a ball of confidence that made me want that even more for myself.

K. Michelle Sellers was born and raised in Oakland, CA. She is a filmmaker, writer, artist and entrepreneur. She graduated from Dominican University of CA in 2000. Her major was Politics/Business minor. During undergrad, she was a contributing editor/writer for the Tuxedo Literary Magazine. Her prose, "Inner City Struggle" was published in the magazine. She enjoys leading short hikes, running, yoga and traveling.