

How soon?" "What? Yuh dat desperate to go out of business?" She smiles at him—it's a slow, easy smile; her first real one all day. Her job entails a conscious movement of the jaw, a curve of the mouth to reveal teeth, all teeth—a distraction from the eyes, which never hold the same enthusiasm, but are practiced all the same to maintain eye contact with guests. "It's a wonderful day at Palm Star Resort, how may I help you?" "Good morning, sir." "Yes, ma'am, let me get that for you." "No, sir, we don't offer a direct shuttle to Kingston, but there's one to Ocho Rios." "May I help you with anything else, ma'am?" "Your shuttle is outside waiting on you, sir." "You have a good day, now. I'm here if you need anything. No problem."