

We regret that the following text was mistakenly cut from the beginning of Jess Walter's "Famous Actor" in *The Best American Short Stories 2017*:

The Famous Actor was rubbing my tit with his elbow.

He'd swept into the party not five minutes earlier, in old jeans and a plain gray T-shirt, and plopped down on the couch next to me, facing the other way. He was having a chat with a guy leaning on the arm of the couch. I heard him say, "Twelve pounds of muscle," and I heard him say, "Dude sandbagged that route," and I heard him say, "No, man, the Ducati Mach 1 came out in limited release in '64. I know 'cause I have one"—all while rubbing my left boob.

We sincerely apologize for the error.