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Naomi, the bum, enters the warehouse for her last day of work.

[Naomi Channels Her Inner Diva While Scrubbing Floors](#)

In a bum, out all glam!

This was the last day of Naomi Campbell's sentence to do community work and, believe me, the supermodel did her best to show the media just who is the queen of catwalk here. For those who don't know, the hot tempered Naomi was sentenced to a fine of a couple hundred dollars, five days of community work and anger management classes after one of her former maids accused her of hitting her in the back of the head with her diamond-encrusted Blackberry, causing a gash that needed five stitches. All this time (that the lawsuit was underway, I mean), Naomi fought really hard to make us believe that not only is she not capable of doing such a thing, but also that she was the victim of some maid conspiracy that was to leave her penniless. In the end, she admitted to the assault and was accordingly judged and charged. You can imagine how the paparazzi went all head over heels to get photos of Naomi scrubbing floors and maybe washing some toilets too. The supermodel was assigned to work at a sanitation warehouse but, to everyone's disappointment, no cameras were allowed on the premises. However, photographers were permitted to camp outside the facility, from where they duly monitored the comings and goings of Naomi. On her last day here, the model had one huge surprise for the paps outside: she entered looking less glamorous than on the previous days (when she even donned her favorite Manolos and fur coat) - almost like a bum - but, when she came out, she was all dressed up in a couture gown. Now, this is what we call fashion! The very best of it, we might as well add! Speculation that Naomi brought one of her pet photographers to shoot her while working on the floors of the warehouse and then sell the pics is now as good as confirmed: why else would she come out of the warehouse looking as if posing for 'Vogue'? Just think of it: aside from the fact that I usually scrub the floors of my apartment while all dressed in gold ('cause that's just me, and I suppose not everybody else can or affords to do it), why would Naomi carry her gown to her place of 'work'? It makes sense... Now, let's be honest: Naomi just taught the paparazzi one important lesson - they wanted to see her in her standard uniform, rubber gloves, boots and vest, they wanted to get photos of her looking like s**t so that they could sell them later. Instead, they got a Naomi as glamorous as ever, smiling and looking as if ripped off from some popular fashion magazine. You can almost hear her thinking (while clutching the phone, her all-time weapon of choice): 'Take that, motherf**kers! Who's crying now??'. P.S: the answer to that last question is: probably Ana Scolavino, whose ass Naomi whooped. She got nothing (nothing!) from the law suit!