



## Dating Games

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The Girl Next Door thought it was again time to try dating.

It was not due to a desire to start mating, But rather a feeling of society and family pressure.

Generally, people would the worth of a women by her relationship status measure.

Admittedly, she was still nauseated by the Happily Ever After lies;

And tired of all the nonsense you had to deal with when it came to guys.

Maybe she could change her opinion as discussed in many a thesis -

That man and woman are in fact from a different species!



For centuries but especially in this modern day age,

A war - man versus woman - a battle of the sexes continues to rage.

Many apply the motto: "All is fair in love and war;"

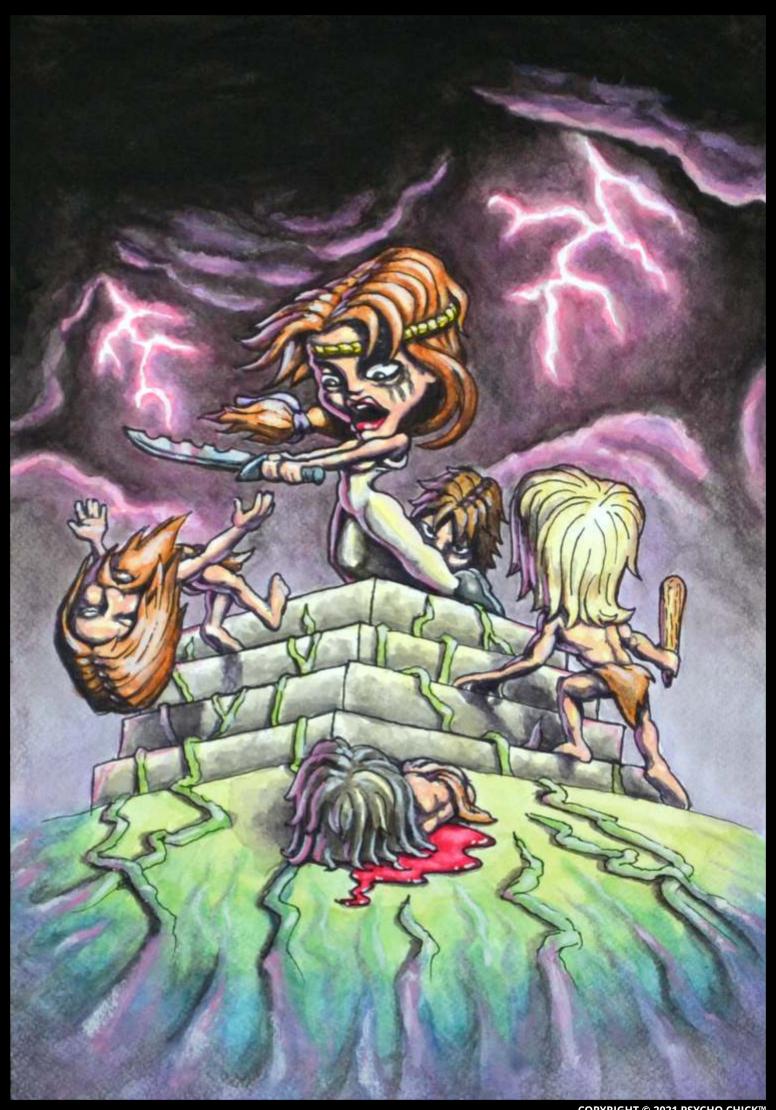
And the common concept to "Hurt and be hurt," has become lore.

To bring peace to the sexes was not part of The Girl Next Door's tactic.

After all, these gender issues were ancient and far too galactic!

Sometimes you have to realize that it's not the war you have to win but one tiny battle....

Maybe The Girl Next Door would find love which would her anti-love notions rattle!



It is strange that even though coupled friends may be miserably content;
When they heard The Girl Next Door was dating, on a match making frenzy they went!

However, why did they always bring along men with little or no charm?

The Girl Next Door found herself being introduced to a man with only one leg and one arm!

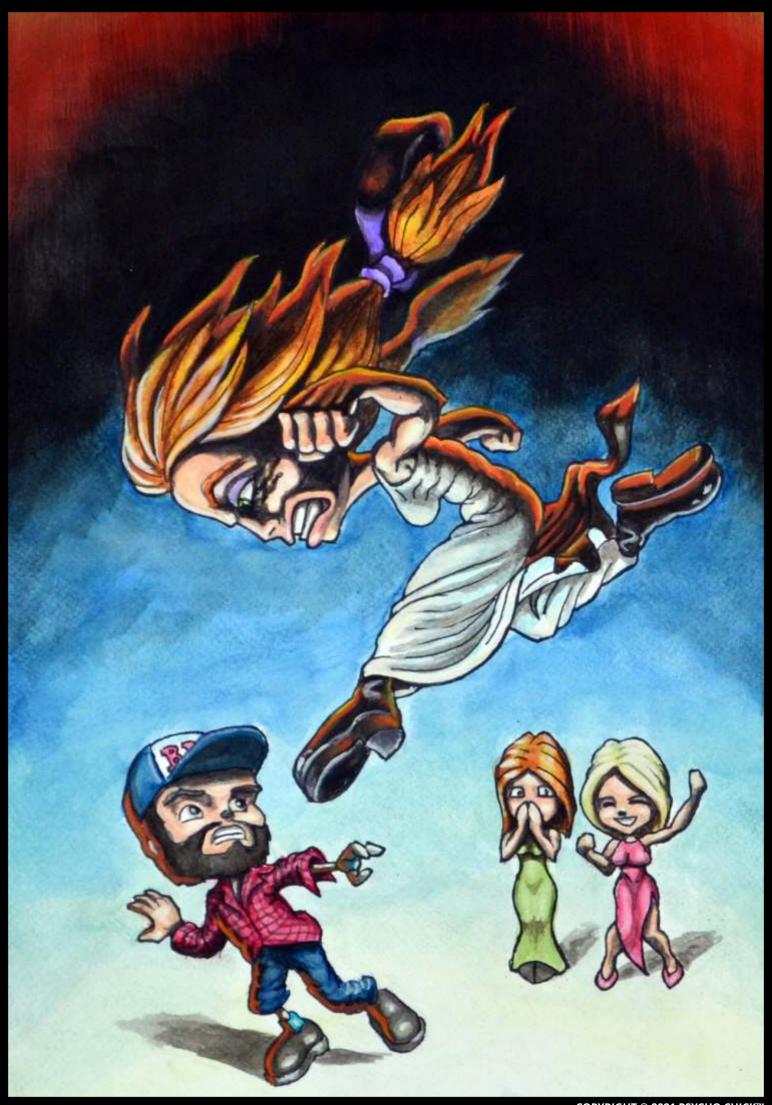
He was the most obnoxious man The Girl Next Door had ever met,
Injured in a hunting accident, now desiring to kill all animals his heart was set.

Bragging what a MAN he was, made The Girl Next Door laugh -

By now he should have realized that he was not a whole man - only HALF!



Getting The Girl Next Door cornered, he began relying on his old friend, Pity. Touching her inappropriately with his one arm ensured things got gritty. He had crossed a boundary, committed a stupid sin! Pity would not work as he had now gotten under Psycho Chick's skin! Kicking him in his leg, He fell over in pain then started to beg. **Psycho Chick booted this sniveling** creature, that was so pathetic, All the way out of the door he went, followed by his prosthetic!



Continuing the evening as if nothing had occurred;

That she had done the right thing to The One Arm Groper, most of her friends' concurred.

During the evening, one of The Girl Next Door's friends was extremely attracted to someone.

He was with a mate that seemed not to be having any fun.

The Girl Next Door knew that she had to take one for the team -

This tactic is necessary to ensure her friend might meet the man of her dream.

The Girl Next Door kept the mate distracted but a thought in her started to stir:

The mate she was wing-womaning was in fact wing manning her!



The very next week, The Girl Next Door was surprised to hear from the Wingman Mate.

Thinking it might be fun, she agreed to go with him on a date.

At the rendezvous, he kept insisting she go with him to his automobile.

The Girl Next Door knew his motives and told him that sex was not part of the deal. He started telling her that she was like a bright light when he first met her, but, now she had a bad, dark aura emanation. The Girl Next Door surmised that her dark aura and her unwillingness to drop her knickers were in direct relation!

Now annoyed, Psycho Chick got on her

chair and pulled down a fluorescent tube.

She would show him how to emanate light by shoving the globe, up his behind with absolutely no lube!



Now a fact of life that may leave woman without hope and a little frayed - Is that a man will do almost anything to get laid.

Some woman will be adamant that you could never be friends with a male;
Because a friend that is a female, is only a friend he has not had the chance to nail!
Unaware of this thought, The Girl Next Door invited around Just a Buddy, a guy chum.

He did have a reputation of sleeping around and then treating his ex-lovers like scum.

The Girl Next Door still adored him because he was so flirty,
It was all the fun with Just a Buddy, he was always a little dirty.



Although The Girl Next Door generally never spoke of whom she bedded,
Telling Just a Buddy was always entertaining, judgement she never dreaded.
However, The Girl Next Door naively, had no idea that inviting a guy for coffee had another innuendo....

Walking in with the mugs definitely had the evening reach its crescendo!

There sat Just a Buddy with absolutely nothing on but his birthday suit!

"C'mon, I know what a slut you are," said he, when she wanted to give him the boot!

Doing this unleashed the Psycho Chick Tsunami!

Just a Buddy found himself fleeing naked down the road, exposing to the neighbors, his very little, purple salami!

Psycho Chick, enraged at this unfair world where males can be promiscuous and be congratulated for being a jock or stud;

While women, if they sleep around are labeled hos or sluts, their reputations tarnished and names dragged through the mud!



All these encounters was starting The Girl Next Door to befuddle. All she really wanted was to have someone sweet to cuddle. By the time it came around to date number three, She met a self-proclaimed bad boy that turned out to be a real CBT\*. Woe was the world, woe was his life, Woe was his job and miserable ex wife! Anything said to him, was taken with offence and the meaning twisted. He would then run off and for a few days his sulking and pouting persisted.

\*Cry Baby Tit



Dating for a while, The Girl Next Door and CBT, for drinks, met his boss.

CBT jumped around as if hoping his superior a bone to him would toss.

For such a bad boy CBT sure was a lap dog! How much longer would she this dating horse with him flog?

The final straw was when she overheard CBT say she was clingy like cellophane wrap!

Psycho Chick finally had enough of this cry baby's crap!

While CBT was drunk, again, she dressed him in a diaper and pink bib, then tied him to a pole,

With a sign: "Can't get it up," outside the local bad-boy's watering hole!



Soon forgetting about her latest loser brush,

It was not long before The Girl Next Door found a new crush.

He was stupendously charismatic and when he spoke of love she was converted.

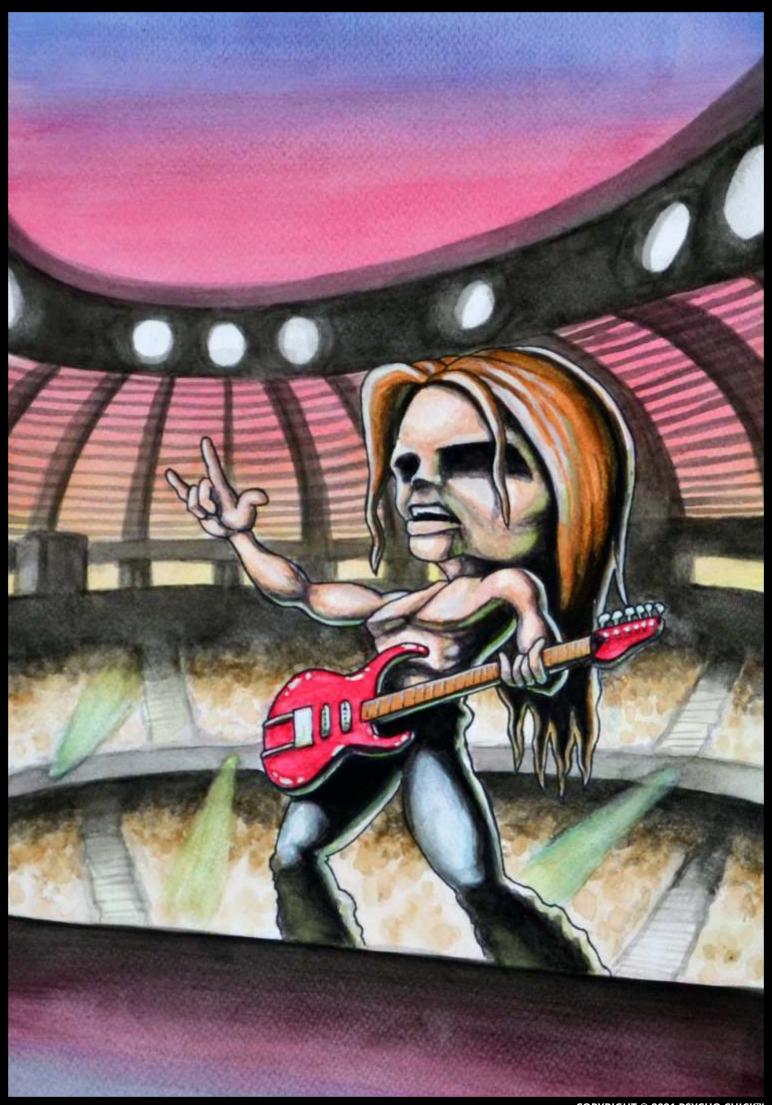
As if in an awe-inspiring dream, she his praises openly blurted.

He was like a charming, glamorous movie or rock star,

With him she hoped things would go really far!

Bombarding her every sense, Superstar she started to idolize.

But, this he did with a few girls, at the same time, The Girl Next Door did not realize.



Once the hit was over, movie archived,
Superstar became distant and aloof Finally dejected, her 15 minutes of fame
over, The Girl Next Door opened her eyes
and saw the proof:

Of how he his "fans" and admirers with his charms dazzled.

Once used, he moved along leaving his disillusioned groupies and adorers somewhat frazzled!
In paparazzi fashion, Psycho Chick discovered he was planning an overseas trip.

To teach him a lesson, Superstar on reality had to get a grip!

Psycho Chick phoned the airport and informed them he was carrying-internally - a Class One narcotic; Arriving at customs, Superstar was subjected to an old-fashioned cavity search, leaving him feeling violated and very neurotic!



Another failed attempt later, The Girl Next Door thought of the fairytale where to find a prince you had to kiss a frog.... In today's dating context, it would be necessary to as many of these toads as one could, snog!

In order to succeed, would The Girl Next Door eventually settle for any amphibian? She could sense that any standard or ideal she had for Mr Right was been slowly driven to oblivion!

Not that any of her past dates could be considered great catches -

Some of them had certain qualities that could minutely be considered to be close matches!

Yet, taking another chance, The Girl Next Door bumped into Bipolar Boy.

Possibly overlooked for his appearance, she sympathy started to deploy!



Going out, at first, with Bipolar Boy, The Girl Next Door found him so romantic; Although his courtship methods and wooing was a little too frantic.

Some time later she realized he was kamakazically bitter-sweet.

With his raging mood swings, rabid lust and seething loathing she could not compete!

Telling her that her eyes were so beautiful and he wanted them to keep!

Stories of trapping her for his very own made her skin creep!

Another point of concern was that regular bathing was not part of his good habits....

Next thing she feared he would impart to her how he boiled cute, little bunny

There was not much Psycho Chick could do about this deranged fellow, But discreetly delete her number from his phone and run; to flee for the hills, not caring if it seemed yellow!

rabbits!



Narrowly escaping the bipolar, Psycho Chick realized men can be just as insane! She had witnessed and experienced quite enough in this dating campaign.

Everyone she dated seemed to end up being a jerk.

She wondered if this heterosexual coupling thing for humans would ever actually work.

Women want men to be all they can be, rescue them to become more superior. On the other hand, men are just happy if a woman pitches naked, for sex, with beer, not worrying about changing her on the interior.

Some woman believe that their beautifully ugly frog will in fact become their prince, to their idealistic standards conform.

However, it is really women whom from carefree, fun-loving beauties to nagging, unhappy fishwives transform!



Not wanting to become this cliché, Psycho Chick thought it best for woman single to stay.

Besides, men and women's differences were just too great.

Of whom was more superior or better is actually a useless debate!

The Battle of the Sexes is a skirmish that both sides daily win and lose....

To elude getting involved it's best not the lie of The Happily Ever After to choose.

One thing that Psycho Chick definitely found most delusive,

How Mr Right still remained most elusive. Whether he existed or not, she could not tell,

But after everything Psycho Chick had been through, if he should appear she would tell him to go to HELL!

