

His Personal Ad

Hey Ladies!

You can stop looking. It's over. I am exactly what you need.

I am here to sell...I mean, TELL you to stop looking.

I have ambition, looks, a great job and great friends. All that's missing is you. At least that's what I am supposed to say. Oops. Sorry. Just kidding.

Hey, I'm a jokester. You like that, right? I went to school for jokes. Want to laugh? Look at my bank statement.

Where shall we go? I like cemeteries. You think life is short? Let's make it shorter.

Oh, but who cares. I am here to make you happy. To fulfill your every dream. Your wishes, and hopes. I am your prince with a boyish grin, your knight with steely eyes, and your hunky boy toy with three days growth.

What'll be babe? You want the pics? The money shot? I got it all right here. Just say the word, and I'll be

there quicker than you can say, "Get your stinking paws off of me!"

How was that? Was that funny? I got a million of `em.

No drama. No games. No drama. No games. I play no games. I have no drama. I have no personality either. Because then you'd get drama! You don't want my drama. I assure you. **YOU DO NOT WANT MY DRAMA!**

I am all business. Straight as an arrow. A preacher in another life. Don't worry bout 'nothin. It's all good.

The divorce may not be final, but she's fine since I picked up the payments.

I mean you no harm. I am only about love, love, love.

Sure I love sex, but that will come. Second date is fine. Just in case, I keep plenty of protection in the glove box. I am responsible!

I know what you want. You want strong, stable, sensitive, and upbeat. **THAT'S ME!**

I know your needs, and your deepest desires. Wanna dance? Want hugs? Laughs? Positive vibes, and

personality plus? Hey, if it gets your clothes off, I'm your Fred Astaire, Norman Vincent Peale, and a panda bear on wheels. Dishes? Laundry? Drive the kids? I'm Mister Mom wrapped in muscle. Problem kids? No problem. We stick'em in a movie. Boarding school is great. I was fine after the first two years. So will they.

Please be active, cause I am, and need the same from you. Please be serious, cause I am, and need the same from you. Please have money, cause I got none and need whatever I can get from you.

I sail, ski, play tennis, golf, skydive, bungee jump, wind surf, climb mountains, run marathons, race cars, breed horses, raise cattle, travel the world, write novels, tame wild animals, and adopt foreign children. So must you, EXACTLY. Sorry, but I need a really close match.

I'm not obsessive, compulsive, or easily irritated. I'm just 5'1" But you will understand me. It says so in our star charts.

Tired of men with one track minds? I'm all about multi tracks. Sex is so unimportant when we have so much else in common. I might just have surgery to remove it all. It just gets in the way. Besides, I keep a few

honeys on the side for that anyway. So don't you put any pressure on yourself. It's always worked out fine.

Of course I want commitment. I love commitment. Just give me some time, but not before having sex, There's no time left before having sex. Life is short. We go for it.

Don't you see? Time is running out. Please help me. Help us! Aren't you lonely? I am sooo lonely. No I'm not! I'm kidding. Those are others. Not me, lady. I am one hundred percent great without you, or any woman. I don't need women. I have my own identity that is just fine without any woman. I have power, influence, stature, and loads of money. At least I once did. It's all over now. I mean, FOR now. I'm just a late bloomer, AGAIN!

I need a sex machine. Tag! You're it!

Honey, you'll be great. I know you'll be. Let me train you. Change you. Mold you. Control you. Absorb you. It's what you want, and I'm here to give it to you.

The others were all wrong. We share together. We suffer together. I'm nothing without you. At least not until you show me a breast. Then, I'm just fine. If I don't call you. You won't regret it. We had our memory.

One night to last a lifetime.

Sorry the pictures aren't better. But you like the tee shirt bicep shot. Don't you? I know you do! I read about women. I promise I'm even better in person. You'll never know I put on seven years since then. How about that? It's amazing!

What you see is what you get. And you can take that to the bank 'cause I don't lie. Never have lied in my entire life. At least, not black lies. Sure, I may have had a slew of multi-colored, grayish, white lies, back in 06-07, but no black lies. It's personal. Okay? I can't get into right now. All in due time, baby.

I love to cook, play with kids, and help out around the house. Of course, that will wear off when you realize how much better you are at it than I am. And I will understand. I promise. Please write soon. One day this could all be yours.

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