

1

Whooo! Eileen, I have been on four job interviews today. Talk about being bushed. Whooo! No matter what kind of job you have, it's got to be easier work than looking for one. Oh, they fired me at that telemarketing place. No, they gave me no notice at all, just warnings. This may sound like a cop out but some of my job probs are not my fault. I have to lay most of the blame on the people who hire me. I'm just not good at lying to people. Oh, sure, maybe I lie to myself, but that's where I draw the line.

2

So much of my life I was searching... Missing something. I was a wanderer... Lost in the desert without you... Seeking nourishment but getting a mouthful of sand. Catching glimpses of you... Thinking you were a lovely mirage in the heat of madness. Something I would never be able to hold on to. A fantasy... Some trick of the light.

You are the missing piece of the puzzle that made the full portrait of me. Finally there is meaning to it all. The meaning of life is no longer a mystery. The meaning is life is you.

3

Before you punch me there is something you should know.

This woman we're fighting over is no ordinary woman... You don't know how good you had it.

If I am going to die I want the world to know how great she is...

She is amazing ... She is so very good... She has made me happier than I thought was possible.

And by some miracle she chose me. I thought she was wonderful of course, but I never thought in a million years she'd want me. She was the princess to my pauper. The Batman to my Robin. The Picard to my Wesley Crusher. She was so much better, and I was so unworthy, yet she wants me. By some incredible stoke of luck, she wants me. And her kisses will last me until death... Which might not be very far off.

Yes, we're talking about the same woman, you idiot.

And now you can punch me.

4

Okay, people. I wished upon a star. I guess it does make a difference who I are! Do I have to be some poor nobody wannabe? Do I need some kind of kryptonite like a little pea? Did my prince get turned into a frog and he's now hiding in some creepy bog waiting for me to find him? I don't even know how to swim. Where's my Prince Charming? Is there something about me that's alarming? All I get is Prince Pampered who spends his whole life hampered by being royally stuck up. Or there's Prince Never Grow Up who is way too pretty in his curls. All these boys make me want to hurl. Why can't I find a man sized prince who will sweep me off my feet and take me to far away lands. He will hold me with his strong hands and devote his life to me. I just want to feel special. I want to feel like they care. I want them to bravely face any challenge for me. Where is my happy ending?!