

## GOOD ADVICE: An MM Mad Lib

Responses by: \_\_\_\_\_

"Mom, have you seen my copy of \_\_\_\_\_ (1)? I can't find it anywhere,"  
\_\_\_\_\_ (2) asked, walking into the kitchen.

"I think I saw it on the end table next to my \_\_\_\_\_ (3) I got at \_\_\_\_\_ (4's) sex party."

"Ew. Aren't you too old to be going to sex toy parties?" \_\_\_\_\_ (2) shuddered.

"Too old? I'm sixty-five, not dead!"

Sighing, \_\_\_\_\_ (2) realized his error. "I just mean, you're my mother, so I imagine you talking about Tupperware parties, not \_\_\_\_\_ (3)."

"I have plenty of Tupperware." She shrugged, stirring her cupcake batter.

"Well, you just seem a little...unfiltered since you retired. I'm not used to it."

"That's called living my life, \_\_\_\_\_ (2). Speaking of which, it's a beautiful Saturday afternoon. You're not going to stay in all night and read again, are you?"

"No...I was going to sit on the deck and read."

"\_\_\_\_\_ (2)," his mother scolded, aiming her spatula at him, "you need to get your butt out of this house. All you do is work and read. You're never going to meet anyone like that. \_\_\_\_\_ (4's) son, \_\_\_\_\_ (5) met his boyfriend on some app called Grindr. You should try it."

"Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ (6). No. I haven't put stock in anything \_\_\_\_\_ (5) does since he ate my \_\_\_\_\_ (7) in third grade."

"Language! And it's not up for debate. Either you find yourself a nice man on that Grindr or I'm telling \_\_\_\_\_ (4) that she can host her parties here."

"You can't be serious. Do you know how difficult it is to find a nice—"

He didn't get to finish his sentence when his mother cut him off, shouting, "\_\_\_\_\_ (3)!"

For the next week, that's how it went. She'd ask about \_\_\_\_\_ (2's) dating progress, and whenever he objected, she'd yell, "\_\_\_\_\_ (3), \_\_\_\_\_ (3), \_\_\_\_\_ (3)!"

This was such bullshit. He was never going to get any peace.

After an hour of surfing Grindr, he found a guy with a screen name of \_\_\_\_\_ (8), which sounded promising, so \_\_\_\_\_ (2) arranged to meet him the next night at \_\_\_\_\_ (9).

A \_\_\_\_\_ (10) guy with gorgeous \_\_\_\_\_ (11) eyes, \_\_\_\_\_ (12), and sexy \_\_\_\_\_ (13) approached him and said, "Hi, I'm \_\_\_\_\_ (8), but my friend's call me \_\_\_\_\_ (14). You must be \_\_\_\_\_ (2)."

\_\_\_\_\_ (2) was speechless. \_\_\_\_\_ (14) checked every one of his boxes and he had a copy of \_\_\_\_\_ (15) tucked under his arm.

"Y-yeah. Do you...read?" was all he could manage.

"All the time! I own a bookstore, so it comes with the turf."

Fuck me all the way to next \_\_\_\_\_ (16), \_\_\_\_\_ (2) thought. He is perfect.

They chatted for hours, although \_\_\_\_\_ (2) was so nervous he let \_\_\_\_\_ (14) do most of the talking.

\_\_\_\_\_ (14) gave him a lift home and parked out front. " \_\_\_\_\_ (17)", \_\_\_\_\_ (14) said, flashing him a smile.

\_\_\_\_\_ (2) knew this was his chance to not blow it. "Would you like to come inside?" he asked, but then remembered his mom might still be up, so he added nervously, "You can meet my mom. She has a \_\_\_\_\_ (3)."

Shit. Did he actually say that?

\_\_\_\_\_ (14) grinned and replied, "No kidding? My mom has three of them. She gets them from some lady named \_\_\_\_\_ (4), and, yeah... I'd love to come in."

Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, the \_\_\_\_\_ (3) sealed the deal, \_\_\_\_\_ (2) thought.

As he reached for the door handle to get out, \_\_\_\_\_ (14) squeezed his shoulder, making his heart flip.

"Hey, \_\_\_\_\_ (2), I just wanted to say that I knew as soon as saw your screen name, \_\_\_\_\_ (18), I had a good feeling about this."