

CRINGE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

SPECIAL GUEST:

Mary Rose & Regan
Pond



*"A minivan....
what a
romantic get
away!" - Mary*

Nothing says shallow like the local dating culture. The surface level dates I'm expected to go on last for a couple hours. We talk about the weather, our hobbies, passions, etc. When the date is done I likely know a couple facts about this boy, but nothing I couldn't have found out by searching his Facebook or MySpace or Club Penguin really. I am then expected to make a decision as to whether he could potentially be my life partner, and is thus worthy of a second

date. As if I am supposed to know this boy's character well enough to judge his worthiness of my hand in this time?! I am multilayered, multifaceted, complex, and can hardly be known in a mere evening. I assume the same goes for him as well- unless he is painfully shallow, which in that case a second date should not be warranted anyway. Call me a dreamer, but my perfect date consists of getting to know the boy on a whole new level. A level in which I will confidently be able to say he is or is not

LENGTH:
SUMMER!



WHAT'S YOUR
DREAM DATE?

CRINGE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

CONTINUED

*Mary Rose & Regan
Pond*



worthy of a second date. After all my research I have come up with a perfect dream date. It's called The Corporate Hippie Roadshow. We all know that the best way to get to know someone well is to go on a roadtrip. In my case this road trip would specifically occur in San Fransisco, as I am a corporate gal and will have to continue to make a living during this experiment. Step 2 of this roadshow is to extend the date across a whole summer, June to August. Step 3 is

that we will camp in my white 2003 Honda Oddesy minivan, because we all know the second best test of a relationship is camping, and it is even better if in a minivan. Simple really. We will emerge from the minivan after this summer of 67' really knowing one another. I will know everything about this boy. I will know how often he showers, what side of the van he sleeps on, what his morning breath smell like, and what he really is like. We will then be able to make the decision to

either continue our courting, or part ways. I have come to the conclusion that this is the only real option.



*"What side of the van
does he sleep on...
Thats the real nitty
gritty I need to know!" -
Regan*

