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Boys, Boys, and Even More Boys

When a teenaged girl finally enters high school, she can either take this new beginning as either an opportunity to find the hottest boyfriend possible and win the popularity competition that is high school, or an opportunity to stay completely focused on academics and prevent herself from catching the self-destructing epidemic found amongst her female peers: the boy craze. But let's be realistic, she's got three more years to worry about college but no more time left to build up her social standing. Now, imagine you are that teenaged girl, and it is now your mission to find the perfect arm candy. You may find yourself conflicted between which of the boys to choose from, but there is no reason to fear, for I have created a guide to determine which one of these boys is worth the time and effort. Although boys have their own special perk about each and every single one of them which makes them the special little snowflakes they are, they can easily be sorted out into five different categories: The Loser, The Potential, The Nice Guy, The Douchebag, and The Sex God.

The Loser sits at the bottom of the popularity totem pole of boys. This is the boy that sits right next to you in your third period math class but goes unnoticed not only by you, but also by the whole class, including the teacher. This is the boy who has fallen in love with you upon hearing what he claims to be the most beautiful thing you have ever said to him—possibly the only thing you have ever said to him—"What was the answer to number two?" This is the boy who you could have wrapped around your fingers in a heartbeat with a single glance, but this is the boy you wouldn't even think about giving the time of day. He

carries none of the desired characteristics any teenaged girl would want in a boy: attractiveness, intelligence, or charisma. There is absolutely no benefit in dating a boy like The Loser; he isn't hot enough to boost your own position on the popularity totem pole, he isn't going to become rich or successful in this lifetime, and he isn't even capable of communicating with his own girlfriend because of how socially inept he is.

One step up the popularity totem pole and you've got The Potential. This is the boy who you know sits nearby in your math class but you never knew anything more to him than his name, considering the fact he's never said a word in the classroom. There's nothing wrong with The Potential. He's socially acceptable, average in appearance, and well informed. Most of the time, he has the capability to become one of the hottest guys at your school but he either doesn't realize it or doesn't really care for it. The Potential could not care any less about his reputation or his popularity, which causes him to go unnoticed along with The Loser, meaning your relationship with The Potential wouldn't do anything for your social standing. But if you were to try and date him, he'd be nice enough to give you a chance. There'd just be no point.

Placed in the middle of the totem pole is The Nice Guy. There's nothing special about a Nice Guy—he's your Average Joe. This is the boy who treats a girl like a princess in order to win their heart, but most of the time just gets mistaken as friendly. The Nice Guy is a social butterfly and is well known by everyone at school, but he's just one of those guys you have to friendzone when he confesses his love for you. At this point he's probably heard the "you're like a brother to me" line enough times to question whether or not he really does have that many siblings. He is the epitome of chivalry, but his kindness causes girls to view him as only a friend (since you have to be a douchebag in order to attract girls nowadays). The Nice Guy is often trapped in the friend zone with no hope for escape, but if such a

miracle happened and he finally found a way out, dating him would only get you so far.

You'd only be known as the girl with a sweet boyfriend, not the girl with the hot boyfriend.

Taking second place on the popularity totem pole is The Douchebag. The Douchebag is exactly what it sounds like: some Muscle Milk drinking, letterman jacket wearing, scholarship seeking insecure little boy who fears being looked down upon, both appearance and reputation wise. Make a joke about him being in love with his best friend the quarter back and he'll be quick to start flexing and talking about how he boned your mom last weekend. Sadly, the Douchebag is usually attractive, but his personality completely ruins his appearance. He fails most of his classes because of his lack of effort to try and learn (maybe even his lack of a brain), but his excuse is the usual "I'm actually really smart, I'm just lazy." He treats his girlfriends like complete shit, but the girls still go through with the relationship and get everyone else—mostly the Nice Guys—wondering why great girls go for such jerks. But of course, The Douchebag takes second place in the totem pole (even though they don't deserve it) and if you were to date him, you'd receive some sort of recognition and end up on a higher position within the totem pole.

And now we have come to the king of all boys, the one who sits on his throne at the highest point of the popularity totem pole: The Sex God. This is the boy whose smile could cure cancer, the boy whose muscles were chiseled by the gods, the boy whose hair looks sexy pushed back, the boy whose jawline can cut ice, the boy whose eyebrows can make angels cry but lastly and most impressively, the boy whose physical appearance is no match for his personality. Not only does he look like a sex god, but his personality is godly in itself, earning him the respect from all the other boys of the school instead of jealousy or hostility. Everyone loves the sex god: the boys, the girls, the teachers, and even girls from the next high school over. The Sex God has stolen the heart of almost every single girl at your school—including you. If a relationship with The Sex God was formed, your social standing

would shoot up to the same place as his. Dating him would mean you beat every other girl in your whole school in the race to date the hottest guy at your school. You may be thinking, “then why not go straight to pursuing the sex god? Why did I need to know about all the other types of boys?” It may seem like the smartest decision to do but there is one catch—he doesn’t even know you exist.