

Sex with a Republican

By John Burd

An old friend of mine, with which I share the same curse of bad luck with women, surprised me the other day with this statement, "If I don't have sex soon, the transition to becoming a Republican will be too hard." I mysteriously identified with this logic and answered him with, "You must become a Republican first, then you can get laid." He looked at me with a "you-think-you're-funny" smile and said, "Forget it then." Reflecting on the exchange I have realized we agreed automatically on some Freudian reason for the existence of Republicans.

If you're trusting-you're a wimp, take people over, because you know they would you, if given the chance. This is magically put in people's minds that watch the 'vast wasteland', or as affectionately dubbed by my uncle -- the boob tube. Television breeds egotism. In the campaign speeches, the Republican party clung to the flag as much as they did the Bible. You can't help the dog-eat-dog world of business while being a Bible thumper, you must pick one or the other.

The top Republicans that stick

their necks out are P.J. Buchanan, and Morton Downey Jr. P.J. loses the issues by throwing out a reference to some obscure facts from cases no one has ever heard of before then claims to be the winner of the argument. Each side adheres to a different set of "facts." Mort doesn't believe secondary smoke is bad for people. The Democrats don't go for the 'There's a Russian behind every bush' routine. "At least the Russians won't attack us", I heard the day after the election. 1.) It's the Soviet Union, not "Russia". 2.) Their trying capitalism now, so chill. Why not let them stay oppressed? Look what Japan did. A little island is now the electronic and automotive show place for the world. The Soviet Union second from the top now as it is, if they start treating their people right it'll be eight years before we're buying Riduga T.V. sets from them as they buy Hawaii back for the Japanese.

Mort has the pulse of the die-hard Republicans. The louder he yells, the more he doesn't let the guests talk and the more bleeps the censors and -- the more correct the statement Mort was making. He is a lude, crude, self-centered

conformist. The economy is fine as long as he has his job. Women are in their place as long as his wife, number three or four, I'm not sure, is serving him breakfast on demand. And if you're sleeping alone too often it's because you're not emulating the supreme womanizer-Morton Downey Jr. himself. Act nice then it's slam-bam nice knowin' ya. What if you're concerned with the feelings of the other person? As I see in my friend, it's a vicious circle:

If your conscience won't let your first time arise from a cheap situation, your lack of experience makes the going slower, as the pros get better and the dating games get more complex. Is it possible to catch up? No. Will he find someone with as high a value system? Maybe. The dating games are at high stakes levels. I don't know. The Democratic descriptive logic would say, "The nice chicks that are left will beat a path to your door." The Republican side would say, "Toughen up because the meek will die and we shall inherit the earth." Well for some possessed reason, the chicks are lining up in front of the Republican's door (materialism, partly linked to that is what they

want to hear). I say, "The meek shall inherit what's left after the Republicans are done fighting over it."

Need, my friend, and the 6% of the male population in the same status wait for a sweetheart to divorce some guy that has a "better dead than red" wife-beater t-shirt? It looks that way. How can a person be interesting, come to a highly regarded opinion about politics, the meaning of life and religion and still be forced to 'cross to the other side' to appease the nasty hormones? How? By being open minded? I've known this guy since eighth grade. He's not deformed or anything. What gives. Worse yet, I've only had slightly better luck only due to the fact that I hang out with more people. Are there any liberal chicks out there? S.O.S. Am I the only one left? Over.



Happy

Holidays

From

Business Services