

TODD from THE MEN'S ROOM by Joshua James

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Well, see, I have this girlfriend, kinda. We been kinda goin' out, it's been an exclusive sorta thing, just her and me, and I really like her, I think I really like her. She keeps askin' these questions, though, like what do I really think of her, what do I really feel? An' I'll say I like you, I like you a lot. She never looks happy with that answer. I don't know what she wants me to say, if she told me what she wants me to say I'll say it, but she won't say anything more.

I don't know, maybe she wants me to say I love her. I don't know if I love her, I don't know what love is, or how it feels, I've never been there, so I don't know what to say to her. I like goin' places with her, doin' things, sleeping with her, she's real fun to be with, I just wish I could talk to her. Lately, havin' a conversation with her has been like walkin' through a minefield, I say the wrong thing and BOOM I blow up. I wonder if all woman are like that. I don't know. I don't know if I love her. I think I could love her. Maybe. I don't know. I need Cliff-notes, that's what I need, I need some clues. Like in the movies, when a guy meets a girl, and MUSIC plays, and right away you know that they're gonna fall in love.

That's what my life needs, a soundtrack.