

From: "G. Max" <[REDACTED]>

To: [REDACTED]

Subject: Fwd: (no subject)

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<blockquote type=cite class=cite cite><blockquote type=cite class=cite cite>I never have quite figured out why the sexual urges of men & women differ

so much. I never have figured out the whole Mars & Venus thing. And I

never have figured out why men think with their head and women with their

heart. Also, I never have figured out how sexual desire gets thrown into a

state of turmoil when it hears the words, "I do."

One evening last week, my wife and I were getting into bed. Well, the

passion starts to heat up, and she then says, "I don't feel like it, I

just want you to hold me."

I said, "WHAT?!"

So she says the words that I and every other husband on the planet dread.

She explains that I must not be in tune with her emotional needs as a

woman.

I'm thinking, "What was her first clue?" I finally realized that nothing

is going to happen that night, so I went to sleep.

The very next day we went shopping at a big, unnamed department store...

I walked around while she tried on three very expensive outfits. She

couldn't decide which one to take, so I told her to take all three of

them.

She then tells me that she wants matching shoes worth \$200 each to which I

say, "OK." And then we go to the jewelry department where she gets a set

of diamond earrings. Let me tell you ...she was so excited! She must have

thought that I was one wave short of a shipwreck, but I don't think she

cared. I think she was testing me when she asked for a tennis bracelet

because she doesn't even play tennis. I think I threw her for a loop when

told her that it was OK.

She was almost sexually excited from all of this and you should have seen

her face when she said, "I'm ready; let's go to the cash register."

I could hardly contain myself when I blurted out, "No, honey. I don't feel

like buying all this stuff now."

You should have seen her face ... it went completely blank. I then said,

"Really, honey! I just want you to HOLD this stuff for a while." Just when

she had this look like she was going to kill me, I added, "You must not be

in tune with my financial needs as a man."

I figure that I might be having sex again sometime during the Spring thaw

of 2003.</blockquote></blockquote></html>