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MEN BEWARE! THE DIRTY SEVEN SISTERS

A MAN'S GUIDE

WIN MS. RIGHT

BY AVOIDING MS WRONG

SHE ATTRACTS YOU

Is she right for you?

YOU ARE DATING

Is she one of the Dirty Seven to avoid?

YOU ARE MARRIED

unhappily everafter Now what?

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Have a winning happy relationship!



WITH CELEBRITY EXAMPLES

By June Marshall Author of The Dirty Seven: Ladies Beware!

BOOBY TRAPPED

MEN BEWARE!
THE DIRTY SEVEN SISTERS

A DATING GUIDE
EBOOK DIGEST VERSION

JUNE MARSHALL
*Author of *The Dirty Seven: Ladies Beware!**

Booby Trapped: Men Beware! the Dirty Seven Sisters

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FOREWORD

As men, my friends and I have often been mystified by outwardly attractive women who turn into a relationship nightmare after a few dates or after the marriage vows have been exchanged. I only wish we had a guide like this to help us avoid heartache, money, and time lost. Beauty and sex notwithstanding, these women are traps: They are incapable of giving your needs fair play. This is why they are called the Dirty Seven Sisters. You will recognize some or all of them, as you read this funny and witty treatment, including documented stories of female celebrities we seem to be so entranced by today.

All of us are driven by our genes to mate, an outmoded "matter over mind" state of affairs in the 21st century. "Mind over matter" rules science, technology, and more and more of all other human endeavors today. We are now able to directly manipulate genes, the blueprints of life. With this awesome power comes responsibility: To apply our minds to find the right mates. If we don't, we will let our genes and other minds (even computers, eventually) rule over us, as we fight or abandon our mates instead of building a happy and prosperous life for ourselves and our families.

You will laugh your way through to newfound wisdom as you read this book. My wish is that you enjoy and use it to the fullest.

Steven Kingsley
Editor

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INTRODUCTION

Avoiding the Booby Traps

This book is a man's guide to choosing a date, girlfriend, wife, or lover. Its purpose is to eliminate heartache and expense for those who heed its lessons. The dating jungle is booby-trapped with dangers you may not recognize. It is not all fun and thrills when you get hooked by one of the Dirty Seven Sisters. They may be all right for one or two dates but try spending a lifetime with them and you will know the true meaning of the word "misery." TV shows like *The Bachelor*, *The Bachelorette*, *Change of Heart*, *The Dating Game*, *Who Wants to Marry a Millionaire?*, *Joe Millionaire*, *Married by America*, *Mr. Personality*, and *Blind Date* present a kindergartner's eye-view of dating. A man spends a few minutes with an attractive girl, surrounded by cameras, and they are now ready to get married and have children together. What if one of these beauties is a Dirty Seven Sister? We do not see that part, because it is always off camera.

Along for the Ride

Nature has played an interesting trick on you, the human male. Your brain is often just along for the ride when it comes to choosing a mate. Your penis is doing the driving and the brain is the passenger. As Robin Williams said, commenting on the Clinton/Lewinsky affair, "God gave men both a penis and a brain, but unfortunately not enough blood supply to run both at the same time." This book is designed to help you keep your mind in the driver's seat

when it comes to picking women. It will give you the tools to be able to recognize and avoid the noxious and obnoxious females who are like Angel of Death mushrooms, beautiful yet deadly. Lesson #1: Beautiful does not necessarily mean good.

Sex and Survival

Your mating instincts propel you to couple with someone who is sexually attractive to you. All of nature is the same when it comes to mating. The continuation of our species depends on this attraction. Testosterone drives your body so you can reproduce yourself, as most animals do on this planet, through fertilizing a female. Male-female relationship problems would not exist if we all reproduced like amoebas, by cell division. But even animals on the more complex end of the evolutionary scale do not deal with the personality or character of their mates to the extent that we do. Horses, dogs and cats do not have mates that make their lives emotionally, psychologically, financially and physically miserable the way the Dirty Seven Sisters can make yours.

Character and Personality?

Character and personality do not figure into the mix when the silverback gorilla impregnates the females in his group, or when cur-dogs unselfconsciously mate in the street. Personality plays no role in the mating of huge flocks of look-alike penguins in the Antarctic. They are concerned about surviving the rigors of the environment. But in your case the rigors of the environment are not the issue. You are not clinging to an icy precipice, as stormy waves threaten to fling you into the Antarctic Sea. Yet the hardship of living

with one of the Dirty Seven Sisters is just as nerve-racking. The physical threats are merely transposed to an apartment or a house in a city or town where there is no peace of mind, emotional safety, or happiness for you as long as you are with her.

Who Are They?

The Dirty Seven Sisters are females who do not make good mates, partners, wives, girlfriends, or even lovers. They have personality and character flaws that override any other aspect, including their good looks. You might be lured by their looks or by the sex they offer. You have your natural needs and these drive you toward her. However, over time you will begin to think that the penguin's life on the precarious iceberg is a piece of cake compared to yours. As far as we know, a penguin's mate's behavior and attitudes do not destroy his happiness on this earth. At least he does not show it on his mask-like face.

Ineffective Solutions

From a primal viewpoint, you are driven by natural instincts to reproduce and are a puppet to your genes, which run the show and pull the strings. As a human being, you have other needs too, such as emotional closeness and companionship. The problem is, the way many men go about fulfilling these needs is ineffective in the long run. When it comes to females, the fantasy world takes over and the reality of the woman in front of you seems irrelevant. Later you have to deal with your poor choices: Predatory females who want to live off of your earnings (The Material Girls); clingy, needy basket cases who follow you around like puppy dogs (Needee Nellies), shrewish-know-it-all (The Moms), non-

stop talkers (Psycho Babblers), flirts who cannot settle on one man (Shopaholicas), and other examples of the Dirty Seven Sisters.

Genes in Jeans

Here is an example of the sway of fantasy over reality when it comes to female selection. You are in a nightclub full of writhing, sensual bodies throbbing to the pulse of the music. The genes in your jeans are revving up their reproductive engines. The character of the sexy female swaying her hips in front of you and bouncing her breasts is the last thing on your mind. Actually, not much is on your mind, except dreams of being with her and getting physically closer. You have had a couple of drinks, maybe some drugs. She is smiling at you and taking you in with her eyes. She wants you. You can see she is willing. The genes in your jeans take over. You leave with her and make passionate love in your car.

Years Later. . . .

You have done the right thing. You married her because she was pregnant with your baby. Your personal dreams are pushed to the back burner. You are stuck in a job you hate only because it is a steady income that provides for her and the kids. But she is impossible to live with. She is a PMS Queen. Her mood swings are unpredictable and she is constantly resentful because you cannot read her mind. You are supposed to anticipate her every need. Unfortunately, you never get it right. You are miserable and feel trapped. The punishment is way out of proportion to the crime.

Stuck

You could leave, but if you did, you'd miss your children and the alimony payments could still keep you handcuffed to your job. Besides, if you find someone else who captures your interest, she might be another type of the Dirty Seven Sisters. Thus it is important for you to use your brain to override the strange trick Nature has played on the human race. Like the baboon that is attracted to the female with the brightest red nether regions, your genes impel you to be attracted to appearances as an indication of health and suitability as a mate. Your sexuality is physically on the level of the animals, but your brain has evolved many notches beyond that level.

Getting It

It is time to move beyond our ape ancestors and employ selectivity based on something more than the sex drive. If you need to get laid on a regular basis it does not mean you have to sacrifice your life to this cause. You can choose a non-Dirty Seven Sister and still have everything else you want in your life. You can be with a great mate and also have the other things that make up a happy life:

- Interesting work and recreation
- A fulfilling emotional and sex life
- A loving and supportive partner
- Self-respect and the respect of others
- Other forms of wealth and health

Haphazard Choices

But if you get booby trapped by a Dirty Seven Sister, you will not experience much of the above, except possibly

financial wealth because you will have become a workaholic in your efforts to stay away from home. Often the Dirty Seven Sisters take you for all you are worth too, however, so do not count on retaining wealth either. I have seen men who work long hours and then take their work home at night too as a way of avoiding their partners. Accomplishing one task after another in an endless workload drowns out the sadness or boredom they feel towards their home life. The workplace, especially after hours, offers them peace and they feel they are at least in control of something in their lives. They also see some results for their efforts, which they do not with their Dirty Seven Sister wives.

Family Man

Many men want to get married to someone they love and create a happy family with her. If this is one of your main goals in life, here is your guide to eliminating the ladies who lure you in but later backslide when they are sure they have snared you. The Dirty Seven Sisters do not get better with time. If anything, they become more difficult as time passes and their poor behavior increases to critical mass. Therefore it is extremely important to sort through the women you are considering. Then you will not wonder, as your PMS Queen wife snarls and throws a cup at your head, "Where did I go wrong? She was so beautiful and nice, before I married her?" It is unfortunate, but some men put more thought into buying a car than into the kind of woman they marry. So if you do not want to be stuck with a lemon, check things out before you buy.

Planless

Maybe you are a man who has not exactly figured out what you want to do in life. You have no plans, except to keep your head above water day by day and to have some fun at night until you decide what you want to do. Start planning, even if it is against your nature. "Too many children are the result of a bottle of whiskey on a Saturday night," (John Lennon) and you might inadvertently end up with one of them. If you are drifting around in relationships, you too can get derailed by one of these ladies. You must put thought into your love relationships or you will be thrown out into the workforce, willy-nilly, to support a family you carelessly created after a party one night.

Man Books

It is rare to see men browsing in the self-help/relationship sections of bookstore. "Men are not like that," booksellers say. "They are not going to read a book about women to avoid if they want a happy relationship. Who thinks about a chick's character issues when the testosterone is flowing freely?" Look at all the unclothed female flesh on display. What sells magazines and books? Sex! Who cares what happens after that? Boobs, butts, and other body parts on display everywhere further impel the mating instinct fueled by your genes and fantasy.

Men's Mags

As an experiment, go to a newsstand and read the topics displayed in men's magazines. You will notice that few authors deal with the subject of selecting the right mate. You might find some that focus on how to pick up, talk with, and impress a lady so she will go out with you or sleep with you.

You will find articles on keeping your love fresh, how to dress to attract, and how to behave like you know your way around a wine list and a bedroom. But you will not see much written on determining the quality of the woman for whom you are going through all that effort. You will not have much help in dealing with what happens after the first few dates. The articles are all based on the beginnings of things, not the endings. Messy endings especially are not sexy, so they don't sell.

Sex Sells

Our DNA ensures the precept that sex sells! Porn stars who were once grinding it out on cheap motel sets are now multimillionaires because of their Fee-paying Members Only websites on the Internet. One porn queen makes over a half a million dollars a month. She is in the Guinness Book of World Records for being the most downloaded woman in the world, having totaled over a billion individual viewings by paying customers. The men who download her seek the fantasy and are willing to pay for it. The problem with the Dirty Seven Sisters is that men do not realize that their fantasy is not the reality, until it is too late. By then they are paying far more for it than a year's membership to a porn site.

Stay Away!

Maybe you are the kind of man who approaches the subject of a woman's behavior like this: "I'll date her for a while and if she's too much of a pain, I'll dump her." This is fine if the dumping is done early enough. But some of the Sisters only reveal their true natures after you have married them. Then the dumping can be expensive, hurtful, and time-

consuming. You might be stuck with them in one form or another for as long as you live. Alimony is expensive and some of these Sisters' (The Material Girls) plans include milking you to the max.

Booby Trap Prevention

We all know that prevention is much less expensive than fixing a problem once it has occurred. It is cheaper to eat healthy foods than to have a triple bypass and a restricted life. The purpose of this book is preventive: To warn you up-front to stay away from these women. Bypass your DNA, which doesn't know that the gorgeous creature you want to attract is really a Needee Nellie (smothering and insecure). At first you do not see this as you cuddle with her on the couch. Her hair is soft and glistening. She looks so kissable, and she is smiling into your face. All you can think of is feeling her soft skin close to your body.

The Moment of Truth

Soon, way too soon (at her suggestion), you move in together. Now she starts showing her Needee Nellie selfhood in all its adhesive glory: She calls you every 15 minutes at work to make sure that you love her. She wants to go everywhere with you, including outings with your friends. She makes your life her life and waits by the window until you come home. How could you ever have thought that this dependent, smothering, black hole of need was sexy and appealing? It's a little late now. You are stuck with the consequences of your mindless selection process. You can move out, but that may not be the end. She might continue to call you, even stalk you, because she needs you so badly. Then you realize: You've been booby trapped by

one of the Dirty Seven Sisters!

We're No Angels

It is time for many of us women to be honest with ourselves. Some of us have gotten away with blaming men for too many of our relationship difficulties. Our own behavior may be at fault. One of the reasons our behavior is not called into question may be that the majority of "how to" relationship books and articles are written by women. The topics they choose are what publishers and marketers think will sell to women: How to attract, understand, and keep a man. They do not address a woman's basic character as a possible relationship killer or keeper. They do not go into what makes a woman worthy of attracting and keeping a relationship with a good mate.

Character Magazine

Like men's magazines, women's periodicals focus on physical appearance with a tilt towards fashion and surface. A glossy magazine called *Character*, featuring inwardly beautiful people, would not be a big seller. It would be like the nightly news reporting on all the people not murdered, raped, or swindled. Good news does not sell papers or magazines. How many people would want to watch the Jerry Springer show if it were about people solving their problems reasonably, helping each other, and being thoughtful? *Confidential* magazine, which had record sales when it reported dirt on celebrities, went out of business when it began to publish only positive stories about these people. It's no fun to read about people behaving well and showing good character.

Hollywood Fantasies

Being easy to live with is not an exciting subject that stimulates strong emotions of desire, envy, yearning, and sexuality. The soap operas would quickly fizzle without scandalous high jinx and betrayals. A movie about a happy couple living peacefully together would be a yawn!

Hollywood understands this and does not produce any. But a movie about how a gorgeous girl sets about to sabotage her best friend's wedding and steal away with the groom, grosses millions of dollars. This beauty is a weasel. But she is a stylish weasel who goes through the scenes with a carefree smile, flipping her curls over her twinkling eyes. She is so sexy and yet so girl-next-door! Only a nerd would question, "What kind of a back-stabber would do such an underhanded thing to a friend?"

Unhappily Ever After

Movies obviously cater to the fantasy world of appearances and escape. Their creators know that moviegoers are not really interested in delving into issues of character and disposition, especially as related to beautiful women. To be beautiful is to be good, or, conversely, to be a beautiful femme fatale is evil, in an exciting way (Lena Olin in *Romeo is Bleeding*). You will not see too many Dirty Seven Sisters in the movies. No one wants to see a film about what it is like to live with a behaviorally deficient, constant pain-in-the-neck. The public is unwilling to pay money to see such discomfort. It seems too much like real life. Why pay for what they might have at home? It only has entertainment value as comedy. But the actuality is no laughing matter.

The Dirty Seven: Ladies Beware!

In my first book, *The Dirty Seven: Ladies Beware!*, I describe the types of dead-end men women must avoid if they are looking for happiness with a mate. If a lady stays with one of them, she is destined to giving far more than she receives from a man who does not pull his weight in the relationship. His "me-ism," or lack of empathy, results in behaviors that wear the woman down with aggravation, annoyance, exasperation, frustration, and stress. Therefore, the only solution is to pass on them completely, or get out if already involved. Like the Dirty Seven Sisters, these men only get worse over time.

Underlying Problems

The Dirty Seven Sisters have different problems than their male counterparts. With the men, me-ism is the common thread that unites each of the Dirty Seven characters. With the Dirty Seven Sisters, it is not as clear-cut. Some of them manifest a certain inner emptiness, which cancels them out as good mates (Needee Nellie, The Material Girl, and The Wedding Belle). Some have control issues (The Mom, The PMS Queen). One has reliability, consistency, and sincerity problems (Shopaholica). One humorlessly dissects even the smallest things in the relationship until it dies or stalks you emotionally until you rue the day you ever met (The Psycho Babblers).

Bait and Switch

One characteristic that many of the Seven Sisters have in common is the bait and switch tactic. They act and look one way before you move in together or get married. After they have bagged their mates, they do not make the effort to be

nice or considerate anymore. They let themselves go physically, emotionally, or intellectually. Exceptions exist such as the Pretty Pennies, who spend their lives self-grooming and make no pretense of having any depth even at the beginning. Psycho Babblers also show their hand by examining the relationship intensely from the outset, often rushing the inspection before you even know it is a relationship. Needee Nellies will also give you some warning about themselves up front, when your Caller ID registers how often they call after only a few dates.

Move on

Pass on them, unless you want to hold their hands through therapy, which may take years, with no guarantee of success. Personality problems are very difficult to cure. You may wind up going to therapy yourself, thinking it is your problem. It will become your problem if you stay with them. If you have masochistic tendencies these women are right for you. But if you are not fascinated with problem behavior, or are more comfortable with happiness than misery, stop! You will not find peace and joy with any one of these personality types. If you are looking for a girlfriend or a wife who adds to your life instead of sapping energy from it, recognize these Dirty Seven Sisters and move on.

Idealizing Women

It is important for you to get this message one more time. If a woman is beautiful, it does not necessarily mean she is a good mate. The beauty and fashion industry, which financially support most women's magazines, want women to focus on looking beautiful so they will continually buy new products. Men's girlie magazines show airbrushed,

enhanced beauties that inspire fairy-tale breaks from reality. It is easy to idealize a beautiful woman because her perfect face and flawless body excite the same center in the brain (the parietal lobe) that is responsible for the ecstasy of religious experience. What a harsh trick though, when you discover that sweet-faced, ethereal blonde is one of the Dirty Seven Sisters. She is The Mom (bossy, knows everything better than you do) and those soft curves do not block out the nagging.

Frumpy Demons

If you are a man who has been burned by one of the dangerous beauties and think that you will go for a plainer package next time, beware as well. Dirty Seven Sisterhood is no respecter of appearances. Just as fabulous can sometimes be evil, so can just plain frumpy. Men are less inclined to be fooled by frowsy or poorly groomed women than by hotties. This is because they are not attracted to them enough to take the next step and care about their character. Often they will stereotype them as kindly and harmless because they have opted out of the appearance shark pool and try to slip by unnoticed. Warning: Appearance has nothing to do with Dirty Seven Sisterhood. It is all about what is going on inside the woman. That is what you will have to live with.

An Inside Job

Finding the right mate is an inside job. This means it is about finding out what is going on inside the woman you are with. Does she show her beautiful soul and spirit? Does she have a sense of humor that helps her and you through the rough patches of life? Does she talk to you with respect

for your personhood? It is also an outside job in the sense that it is about how she behaves. Someone can talk like she has a beautiful soul and yet act like a screaming banshee when you share living quarters with her on a daily basis. She can be unreliable except for being reliably late, sloppy, and draining.

Ain't Misbehavin'

Many women talk a good game. They can pretend to be low-maintenance flower children when they are really drama queen fairy princesses who have hissy fits if they aren't the stars of every show. They can pretend to be acting any number of fairy tale roles over candle-lit dinners and romantic music, while they lay their trap for you. In time their behavior shows them to be the warty troll you only wish lived under the bridge and not with you!

A Man's Own Words

Bob, a seasoned dater, explained it to me this way, "What's really strange is how the DNA and its survival mechanisms start to play tricks on you. Over the weekend I found myself having totally retarded conversations with pretty girls, and actually being interested in whatever dumb bullshit we were talking about. I would smile, and keep talking when ordinarily I would have probably politely excused myself and headed for the exit.

"See, that's one of the weird things about men that most women aren't aware of. A lot of women think that men will tell you almost anything that you want to hear, and pretend they're interested in what you have to say, just to get some sex. But the reality is that the men, for the most part, aren't

even aware of it when they're doing it. It's not really a conscious decision to be full of shit for the most part (although many men will lie and tell you that it is).

"It's really sorta like you're in some testosterone induced hypnotic trance, like cock auto pilot or cruise control. After you blast off, the trance is gone, and you're just sitting there confused. I can't tell you how many times I've had sex with a chick, and after it was over I was actually confused. I was sitting there thinking:

"Here I am naked, lying in bed with someone I have absolutely nothing in common with, after wasting an entire evening talking to her about retarded bullshit just so I could get some sex, and I wasn't even aware of what I was doing until now.

"Then after the girl senses this, they start to harp on you: Well, I guess you got what you wanted, and now you just want to leave. . . Then the real, conscious lies start. The lies that you tell to try to smooth the situation over so that you can make as guilt free an exit as possible. The lies about work to do in the morning, the lies about having had a great time. . .The most evil lie of all: I'll call you.

"Now, don't get me wrong, I'm not saying that this happens with all sexual interactions between men and women, but for me at least, these kind are surely the most confusing. These are the ones that are purely animal, and totally DNA driven. They CERTAINLY aren't the best ones.

"When men and women click, it is truly a fantastic, amazing

thing. I love very few things in life more than hanging out with a hot chick with a great sense of humor. Having a great date, with a really fun, intelligent girl is one of the most magical things in all of life for me, but. . . if there's no smart, hot chicks around, I will trick myself into having a cheap evening with a hot dumb-dumb."

A Final Word about Alimony

That cheap evening with a hot dumb-dumb might lead to your entrapment through her pregnancy and one day to a divorce, in which she smartly takes half your earnings. Look at the large alimony settlements some ex-wives are getting. The largest was in 1998: \$44 million to a housewife who felt she was entitled to half her husband's earnings even though she did nothing outside of the home to build that fortune. She, like many others, enjoyed the fine lifestyle supported by her high-achieving husband, including household help, caterers, nannies, club memberships, and a social whirl of vacations and parties. The legal system supports and thrives on this kind of parasitism. Awareness is the only thing that can save you from being booby trapped!

THE DIRTY SEVEN SISTERS: WHO THEY ARE

The Dirty Seven Sisters are women who have earned their membership in this sisterhood by not being good mates, partners, wives, girlfriends, or even lovers. They are the:

- **PMS Queen:** Perpetually Menstrual Shrew, mood-swinging drama-queen diva.
- **Needee Nellie:** Clingy, emotional black hole of endless need.
- **The Material Girl:** All about money, consumer goods, and appearances.
- **Shopaholica:** Looking for someone better but keeping you around until it happens.
- **Wedding Belle:** A storybook wedding is her life. She is already naming the kids on the first date.
- **The Mom:** She knows best. You are just one of the kiddies.
- **Psycho Babblor:** Nutty non-stop talker who analyzes the relationship to death.

Merely Dirty

Though the Dirty Seven Sisters are a pain and make you wonder, "What was I thinking?," they are not filthy. I assume you have the common sense to stay away from the Filthy Seven Sisters, who are absolute and unqualified life-wreckers. They are the alcoholics and hard drug addicts whose first love is their substance of choice. They are also

the criminal types who abuse children and physically attack men, unprovoked. They are the ones who carry venereal diseases and do not tell you because they hate all men and think you deserve whatever you get. Or, they are the cold-hearted killers after the proceeds of your life insurance. Maybe they are the ladies who are hookers on the side but tell you they earn their money in a straight job. No, this book does not address these types of women. The Dirty Seven Sisters are a higher life form than the Filthy Seven, but they will make you miserable, nevertheless.

Irritating but Tolerable

Some women exhibit behaviors that border on the Dirty Seven Sisters but do not qualify as life wrecking or happiness destroying. These are not fundamental character or personality flaws but can create a bad aftertaste because they are aggravating. For example, the diet-obsessed female who thinks everyone is as interested in her latest weight-loss plan as she is. She is boring and annoying but is not a blood-sucking drain on your life's energy. The triviality of her preoccupation with her weight and the latest diet shows her to be a shallow fad-follower with not much more on her mind than her bodyweight.

I'm on a Diet!

A whole group of behaviors crop up around being on a diet that can be irritating. The first is constantly talking about how many calories she consumed and enumerating every cookie or piece of candy she ate that day, especially when she is out dining with you. Her conversation goes something like this: "Oh my God! I ate three chocolate chip cookies today and six potato chips! Oh God! I also had a quarter of a

candy bar and a teaspoonful of ice cream! I had five cashews, four jelly beans (two lemon/lime flavored and two cherry) and drank a quarter of a bottle of orange soda. And I couldn't help myself, I also had a bite of a donut someone brought in at work today! I had three pieces of lettuce for lunch with no dressing and some sugarless gum. I also cheated and put some yolks into my eggwhite omelet for breakfast. I drank a diet shake for lunch and had six French fries without the ketchup and I went 159 calories over my diet! Tomorrow I will have to make up for it by starving myself all day long. Oh, I forgot to mention the three M&Ms I ate on my way to work!"

Missing the Point

One of the problems with this sort of behavior is that it counteracts the purpose of the diet, which is to make her more attractive. It's like the woman who wears hair curlers poking out of a ratty scarf in public so she will look good later in the day. Why bother? In this case, the unattractiveness of babbling on about every morsel of food she consumes makes her striving for physical perfection ludicrous. Not only is it tiresome, but it shows the emptiness of her life. If she is that consumed by every detail of what crosses her lips and makes it into her stomach, not much else is going on in her world. That she thinks you could be interested in such blather shows she is clueless about what makes up a real conversation.

I'm not Eating Anything

Another vexatious dieting behavior pattern occurs when you are out to eat and it is time to order from the menu. She looks over the entire bill of fare and declares she

is on a diet. She will only order salad, with no dressing. Then, when your meal comes she eyes it with longing and hunger. She reaches across to your plate and starts picking away at your food, sometimes eating more than half of your dinner because she is starving! You say to her, "Why don't we order something for you?" She replies, "Oh, no! I'm on a diet and I can't break it!"

However, as irritating and senseless as this behavior is, it is nothing compared to the attitudes and actions in the chapters that follow.

THE PMS QUEEN

MOOD SWINGER

On the Rag

The PMS Queen is one of the most difficult of the Dirty Seven Sisters because of her behavior patterns (or lack of patterns). The acronym PMS normally stands for Pre-menstrual Syndrome. In her case, it stands for Perpetual Menstrual Shrew, occurring in three phases: Pre Menstrual, Positively Menstrual, and Post Menstrual. You do not know exactly which P-phase she is in because her mood swings defy prediction, but she is always in one of them. You learn that her life and yours is divided into three segments:

- **Pre Menstrual:** She is just about to have her period. Watch what you say to avoid unwanted explosions!
- **Positively Menstrual:** She is actually having her period. Watch that expression on your face. She won't like it, whether you are smiling (how can you be happy when she is so miserable?), or frowning (even if you try you can never know what she is going through), or just being neutral (how can you be neutral when she is suffering so much?).
- **Post Menstrual:** She is just getting over her period. Be careful, you are getting on her last nerve, which is raggedly on the breaking point. Even sneezing might set her off ("Cover your mouth! Do you have to sneeze so loud?")

Excuses, Excuses

Being Pre, Positively, and Post Menstrual is the excuse for why you never know what kind of response you will get from her. In reality, she may not really have PMS, which is a legitimate medical syndrome. She just acts as if she did. You walk through the door, yawning after a long day of work and commuting. She looks at you and sneers. "You yawned! What kind of a hello is that? You can have dinner on your own tonight if that's what you think of me! Don't you know I'm just about to get my period and everything is going wrong in my life? All you can do is yawn!"

You are tired and did not get much sleep last night because she wanted to stay up discussing why she is so unhappy with you. You thought you could come home to relax after your active day. But going home to relax will not be possible if you live with a PMS Queen. You are tiptoeing through a booby-trapped minefield. With each step, something might explode in your face and usually does.

The Moody Blues

When you met her she was interesting, energetic, and fun. Somehow she is not so cute anymore. Her tearful and angry outbursts distort her features. Her nose is bloated and red from crying. You walk on eggshells around her. Who knows what will set her off next or what variation of temper tantrum she will act out? Or maybe you stay at work longer or hang out with your friends more just to avoid the emotional turmoil of being around her. You think, "Maybe all women act this way." She is giving you the moody blues. You are blue because she is moody. You cannot live with someone who is continuously angry and not be affected.

Happy men turn bitter and cynical from cohabiting with their PMS Queens over the years unless they tune them out.

The Party's Over

One of the problems is that the PMS Queen's mood swings do not swing up to any of the positive emotions. They oscillate only in the negative ranges (except in front of others, when she makes the effort to appear nice). They swing between negative and more negative: From anger to fear, to suspicion, to crankiness, to jealousy, to hopelessness. You think back to when you met her. Did she give you any clues she was like this? She was on her best party and date behavior then. Now that she has trapped you, she doesn't need to pretend or make an attempt at being friendly, open, and warm to you at least. She lets her true disposition show. She might not even bother to fix herself up any more. You look across the room to see her huddled in her grungy bathrobe, unwashed hair clinging to her scalp, in all her PMS Royalty: complaining, angry, sullen, and impossible to make happy.

A NO-WINNER

Mission Impossible

If your mission in life is to prove that you can make the PMS Queen happy, give it up now. She will never be happy, is incapable of happiness, and certainly cannot find it through the efforts of someone outside herself. She is the victim of her own self-pity. She feels she has no control over her emotions. She is being hormonal and that excuses everything. She is just a victim of the cycles of the

moon! She does not even try to gain mastery over her reactivity, she is just a puppet whose strings are controlled by the chemical forces circulating through her bloodstream. She thwarts your every effort to make her happy, as if to prove how right she is: You are a loser. If you bring her flowers they are not the kind she likes. If they are the kind she likes, you didn't bring enough, or you brought too many. Whatever you try, you lose.

Constant Outrage

The PMS Queen is called "Queen" because she believes the world is there to make her happy. But the world and you are failing miserably. She wakes up in the morning and is immediately outraged at how things are not cooperating with her. She drops her toothbrush, she cannot find the shirt she wants to wear, there is no coffee, and it's raining! The world is making her angrier and angrier. You get in her way as she enters the bathroom. She launches a tirade about how inconsiderate you are. You used up the coffee last and you should have gotten more. You know how much she needs it and now she doesn't have any! Do not think you will be "getting any" either, tonight or even this week. Besides, she is just about to have her period and has cramps. She is very, very miserable and it's all your fault!

I'm Not OK, You're Not OK

The PMS Queen is an example of the age-old saying, "Misery loves company." She wants you to be as unhappy as she is. It's lonely being so depressed and angry all the time. She wants you to share her unhappiness with her, and she will do her best to make sure you do. If you try to do something to make things better, you are actually going

against her purposes. You are in a bind. If you do not act to make things better, you are a creep. If you do try to make things better she will take delight in showing you how it only makes things worse. Maybe you decide to go out to get the coffee. She is enraged, "Too little, too late, as usual," she says. "Besides, this is just another example of how inconsiderate you are! If I wait for you to return with the coffee, I'll be late to work! Anyway, you always get that cheaper brand that I hate!"

Mind Reader

One game you are sure not to win with the PMS Queen is the Mind Reader Game. She expects you to read her mind about why she is angry with you or why she is upset in general. You are supposed to be able to interpret her expressions of exasperation and irritation and pinpoint exactly what you said or did to cause them. It might take you all night to unearth the fact that she is angry with you because that morning you said, "Have a nice day," in a tone of voice she did not like. The fact that you have not read her mind about this, only compounds her annoyance as the hours pass. What an insensitive lout you are for not knowing how sarcastic you sounded when you said that to her! She has been fuming about it all day and you do not even have a clue about how unhappy you have made her!

THE PMS QUEEN MOTHER

Pity the Defenseless

If you see a future with children in it, you need to put thought into a woman's potential qualities as a mother. This

includes what kind of example she will set for the lifetime of those kids. Pity your poor offspring if they have a PMS Queen for a mother. They do not know when or where the next explosion will come and for what reason. There is no consistency to give them a sense of emotional security. Her crying jags and screaming fits keep the kids, like the man in her life, tiptoeing around the minefield, never knowing what will set her off. She will punish a child severely for not tying his shoes one day and gently tie those same shoes for him the next. She will console a child for losing a toy one day and smack her the next day for the same thing because the thought of it suddenly made her angry.

Having children is too easy and there are no tests people must pass to qualify them for parenthood. The future of the world depends on our children but who thinks of that while banging away in the backseat after a hot date? You must think of it if you do not want your life and the lives of your children to be a living hell.

PMS QUEEN EXAMPLES

Sorry, this is not included in the Digest version

PMS QUEEN CELEBRITY EXAMPLES

Sorry, this is not included in the Digest version

PREVENTION: STOP, LOOK, LISTEN

Stop

Because the Dirty Seven Sisters bait and switch, it is sometimes not easy to determine if your love interest is a PMS Queen. However, she will slip up a few times during the dating period. When the relationship is new, and especially if the woman is attractive, you might make all kinds of excuses for occasional irrational squalls. You may even think this shows she has spirit and isn't bland, a positive thing. But be aware that the chemistry between you may blind you to what she is really like. If she already erupts into tantrums six months into the relationship, acts sulky, expects you to read her mind, or acts like she is royalty and her whims are more important than anyone else's, it may spell trouble. That is why it is a good idea to have a long waiting period before marriage. How else can you see how she behaves over time? Stop. Do not rush into things.

Look

Observe her actions, not just how great her butt looks in jeans. That vision of loveliness across the room sparks your desire for love, sex, fantasy, adventure, and play. What you may end up with over time is faultfinding, frostiness, and more mood swings than a playground in a psycho ward. Unless she is wearing a mood-swing timer that gives you a digital read-out of her state of mind, you will have to use simple observation and patience.

See how she handles a crisis. Does she go to pieces and carry on out of proportion to the event? Does she obsess all day long and into the next over losing an earring? Is the expression on her face becoming more and more negative now that she doesn't have to wear her dating smile? Those are some of the questions to ask yourself before you combine your life with a PMS Queen.

Listen

Even on your first date, you can discover a lot from conversation. Notice not only what she says, but also how she expresses it. Is she already whining and complaining about the restaurant, the food, and the people that surround you, what a horrible day she has had so far and how miserable life is in general? Does she offer feedback of any kind to what you say? Or is it all about her and her important Queendom? Does she know how to laugh at a joke? Usually PMS Queens take even trivial things far too seriously and have a meager sense of humor, especially about themselves. They take the simplest remarks personally. Even if you say something as harmless as, "Have a nice day," she might take it personally and respond with, "I'm

tired of you men telling me what to do. I'll have any kind of damn day I want, thank you, and if I want to have a miserable day, by God, I will have a miserable day! Who the hell are you to tell me what kind of day to have? Sure, I'm PMS-ing, but how would you like it if you had to deal with getting your period every month? You wouldn't, would you? So take your 'Have a nice day' and put it where the sun doesn't shine!"

NEEDEE NELLIE

A HOLE YOU CANNOT FILL

The Abyss

Needee Nellie is the female with no inner life (and no outer life either). Her first name ends with a double "e" for doubly empty. She depends on you to provide her reason for living. She is so vacuous and insecure, she sucks the life out of you through her endless need, if you let her glom onto you. She is the woman who calls you on the phone every half-hour with, "Do you love me? Are you sure you love me? How much do you love me?" She tries to be with you at all times, even when you are out with your friends at football games, fishing trips, or poker nights. She is not interested in these activities, but she has to be around you as much as possible because she has no life of her own. She is an abyss of need and she wants you to fill her up. But no one can give her as much love as she needs, because her needs are oceanic in capacity.

The Black Hole

She sits by the window waiting for you to come home. She sits by the phone waiting for you to call. She is scared you will not call. You are the meaning of her life, because she has very few important interests of her own. Her only interest is you. This may be flattering at first, but she puts tremendous pressure on you to be her everything. She is so dense with need, she sucks the energy out of you, like the black hole in space that sucks everything into its vortex, including light. When she is with her friends, which is rare,

she bores them with endless talk about you, and stops in the middle of the monologue to call you to tell you she loves you. If you stay with her, you will feel your light being extinguished by the dense gravity of her hyper-neediness.

The Bottomless Pit

This bottomless pit in a skirt is a drain on everyone's system. Women acquaintances do not like her because they cannot admire someone who depends so much on any one man for her validation as a person. They tire of her fixation on the guy of the moment and are bored because the new guy dominates every conversation. She does not focus on her female friends' lives, only on talking about every little detail of the current love of her life. When she shows up on a friend's doorstep after yet another rejection, she is inconsolable and after a while tries the patience of the listener. Friends finally say, "Get over it! Stop calling him so frequently! Pleading and begging him to take you back only makes him shy away from a bottomless pit that he will never be able to fill."

No Inner Resources

How did Needee Nellie get this way? Psychologists might say she has abandonment issues. Are you willing to hold her hand through countless therapy sessions in the hopes that she will overcome her fears? The point is, she is not good mate material right now. She does not have the inner resources to be a partner on an equal basis, someone who brings something to the relationship to make it worthwhile for you. A woman worthy of being a mate has a life of her own, interests of her own, and brings a love that comes from a strong center. She has goals for her life and wants to

accomplish something other than being your parasite, sucking off of your life so she can fill her echoing chasms of emptiness.

A SOUL-SUCKER

Zilch, Goose-egg, Nada, Nothing

Like another of the Dirty Seven Sister discussed in this book, The Material Girl, Needee Nellie lives an empty life. But the Material Girl doesn't look to a man to fill her meaningless life with purpose. She finds meaning in material goods, self-grooming and shopping. The man is not the center of her life. She is more likely to use the man for what he can do for her financially. But Needee Nellie is like the cannibal who believes that in eating a human being, he is ingesting his soul. She wants your essence, or your actual life, to fill the empty space where her life is lacking. She will devote her days to sucking your soul from you to feed the hunger. The empty hole of her inner self is clamoring to be fed, fed, fed, like the plant in *The Little Shop of Horrors*. She will use whatever tactics to keep you with her because she is as desperate as the heroin addict in Needle Park needing the next fix.

Too Much, Too Soon

Needee Nellie often throws herself at a man early on in the relationship, even on the first date or encounter. She is not throwing herself at you because she is a sexually liberated woman who is using you as her boy toy. She flings herself at you to feed the hunger and desperation and to offer you some inducement to be interested in her. If you go for a

second date with her, she may already pull up to your place in a U-Haul-It truck with all her belongings, ready to move in. A second date is like a marriage proposal to her. She will start her calling tactics after the first date but only two or three times a day the first week. After the second date she will give you romantic gifts that are not appropriate for your stage of the relationship and call you much more often.

Free Sex Samples

Do not get drawn in by her attempts to use sex to capture your interest. She knows that most men are not going to turn down a chance to get laid with a willing partner who will do anything they want in bed. Something in the back of your mind might be saying, "We've only known each other for a few hours and already she is letting me into her body cavities of all sorts. This isn't right!" But you might go through with it anyway, it is such a great opportunity for physical pleasure. You will pay the price later with her calls, instant messages on your computer, voicemail messages, and love notes left on your windshield, showing you that she has been following you around. "Why haven't you called me?", will be a frequent question in her messages. "I thought we had something really special! It was so romantic in the backseat of your car last night!"

Entrapping Tactics

One of Needee Nellie's entrapping tactics is to let you know how much she has done for you or how much money she has spent on gifts for you. You did not ask her to do or buy these things for you, but she will try to make you feel guilty enough about them to spend more time with her. She will cook, clean, and do every other domestic chore to make you

feel that she is indispensable in your life. What she is really doing is filling up her day with activity to keep from facing the emptiness inside. She is doing these things for you because she wants gratitude in the form of your undying commitment to be the meaning of her life. Whatever affection you might have initially felt for Needee Nellie will vanish as you realize that there is nothing there to the person whose manipulative tactics trapped you.

NEEDEE NELLIE MOMMIES

Baby, I Need Your Lovin'

Needee Nellies, because of their nurturing qualities appear to be great motherhood material. They are certainly more humane than the PMS Queens. But Needee Nellie needs to keep her babies as babies for life. Her dependent nature creates a scenario in which the children stay dependent on her, especially if she doesn't get enough of you. Since she never will get enough of you, due to her voracious need, she will make sure her children will become Mommy's Boys or Girls. Unless they completely rebel, they will not integrate well with other kids and will be seen as pampered, nerdy, dweeby, scairdy-cats.

She will be fearful of sending them away to school, camp, or even overnight to a sleepover at a friend's place. Her kids become her pals and they feel great guilt if they try to start a life of their own. When it is time for them to leave home she produces downpours of tears, "My baby is leaving me!" She will remind them constantly, "Call me every day!" If the kids get married, their new spouses will have to deal with

her constant intrusion in their lives. This does not promise a happy life for your progeny, so think it over before you fall into the marshmallow sundae of Needee Nellie's love.

NEEDEE NELLIE EXAMPLES

To read further, please buy the complete ebook [here](#).

NEEDEE NELLIE CELEBRITY EXAMPLES

To read further, please buy the complete ebook here.

PREVENTION: DO NOT BE FOOLED

All Sizes and Shapes

Needee Nellies come in all sizes and shapes. You might think that only the most unattractive women could be so desperate for a man. But this is not so. As with the celebrity examples above, a beautiful woman can be needy and clingy too. She lures a man in through her appearance, which she owes to nature's generosity and cosmetic arts. She may feel insecure because she knows she has not earned her positive endowments, so she needs constant

reassurance. Her beauty can fade or become twisted by the continuous demands she places on you to prove to her that you love her. Her beauty may even become a bit obnoxious, when you realize how stupid you were for falling for it. Inner neediness is no respecter of persons. It cuts across all types of women. Educated or ignorant, well bred or lowly, her blood-sucking lack of personhood wears out the man who endures it.

Nicey-nice

Be careful about the initial sweetness of Needee Nellie. She is a bit nicer than most people are from the start, showing you right away how accommodating she is. She is certainly no Tantrum-Diva PMS Queen. As with all the Dirty Seven Sisters, what starts out as potentially fascinating ends up being a disaster. Talk with the woman before you sleep with her or think you are in love with her. Does she seem too nice to be for real? Does she agree with everything you say and stare at you as if you were the apotheosis of greatness, her hero?

Does She Have a Life?

If you believe in love at first sight, force yourself to step back and take the time to have several conversations with the object of your desire before plunging into the river of sexual ecstasy with her. See if she has a life or if she is waiting around for someone to lend her his life. If she does not have a life, she might be like the aliens in the film *The Invasion of the Body Snatchers*. Your life may be ripe for the picking. Many a man has confided to me that he has fallen in love with some glorious creature who feeds his fantasy of what he wants in a woman. He is willing to jump

into a relationship quickly because he wants to have a good time and is attracted and interested. But the good times will come to a messy end when the fantasy dies and Cinderella turns into Vampira, feeding on his life so she can sustain her own.

Do Not Be Flattered

It can be flattering when a woman dwells on your every word as if it were manna from heaven and looks into your eyes as if you were the savior of mankind. If you have been lonely for too long, the constant companionship that Needee Nellie requires seems cozy to you. But like a downy quilt on a steamy summer day, her smothering inability to be on her own, for even a short time, will suffocate you in its warmth. Do not be so quick to be flattered by an unknown lady's attentions, especially if she is coming on too strong, too fast. Take charge of your inner ape and use the judgment of a rational man who has evolved out of the jungles of impulse and shortsightedness. Walk away from the quicksand before it engulfs you!

MATERIAL GIRL

SKIN DEEP

All Surface

Needee Nellies, as you now know, feel empty inside and want you to fill them up. Material Girls do not feel empty inside because they do not think enough to feel empty. They are indeed empty inside but are so unreflecting, they do not even know that they are vacuous. Furthermore, they do not even care that they are shallow. They love themselves just the way they are, all surface and no substance. They cannot imagine any other way of being.

Three Varieties

Material Girls come in three varieties:

- **Gimmie Monie:** You are a walking dollar bill whose purpose is to support her in a life of luxury.
- **Prettie Pennie:** Spends all her time and energy on self-beautification and adornment; the lights are on but nobody's home.
- **Thingie Wingie:** Spends her days acquiring things, talking about things, shopping for things, exchanging things, and maintaining things. May be a workaholic to support this activity.

GIMMIE MONIE

Give Me!

Gimmie Monie's motto comes from the Beatles' song whose title is her life's obsession: Money. "Money can't buy everything it's true, but what it don't get, I can't use. Gimme money, that's all I want."

Cold-heart

She is not interested in you unless you provide her with lots of money. If you do, she will be charming. But do not think she wants the companionship and love you offer, especially if your wallet is not packed with the real object of her affection. Gimmie Monie does not believe in love, except self-love, not that she reflects on the subject much. Her heart is as cold and hard as a silver dollar on ice. If your gravy train does not make it into the station, she will hop the next one out of town. She has no loyalty except to her pursuit of wealth and its display. Her calculating brain rings like a cash register when she zeros in on her prey.

Show Me the Money

"You give it to me. I take it," sums up her attitude. "I want a life of leisure, with all the perks, while you battle it out in the world to get these things for me." Somehow she feels entitled to this bounty. Isn't she letting you into her secret garden? Isn't that enough? She considers herself quite a prize. She might brag to her friends, "I only date international business types." She is direct in her requirements and usually asks a man on the first date how much money he makes. If he objects and does not answer, or answers but does not make enough, she excuses herself to go the lady's

room and walks out.

What are You Worth?

Her date might say, "This isn't fair! She isn't even giving a man a chance. I have earning potential and everyone knows I'm a nice guy. Just because I told her how much I'm making now, she walks out on me?" Yes. The person is secondary to the money. If you do not have it, she feels she is wasting her time on her way to her goal: To meet and marry Money. The fact that there is a man attached to The Money is an inconvenience she has to put up with to get what she wants. She will tolerate sex, time together, and even meeting your family if you can give her what she wants. Then, if things do not work out, she will slap you with the maximum in alimony, palimony, and other compensations for putting in her time with you.

The Alimony Pit

Some Gimmie Monies diligently wait for their prey because they know exactly what they want out of life: Marriage, divorce within a reasonable time, and the pay-off, alimony. They are as single-minded in this goal as patient spiders spinning their webs to catch their evening's dinner. Like black widow spiders, devouring their mates as post-coital snacks, they know what they want and have no scruples about getting it.

My friend Earline is an example of the Alimony Gimmie Monie-style woman. She noticed that an elderly man had taken an interest in me. "Why don't you go out with him?", she prodded. I told her we had nothing in common and I was not interested in him in that way. She said, "You could

get him to marry you, get divorced, and be set up for the rest of your life. He's crazy about you, haven't you noticed? Have you seen his properties? I'd jump at this one in a minute! You're a fool! I've been waiting for a chance like this for a long time!" I told her if I wanted to sell myself, I'd be a call girl. "You can still be that if you want to and keep milking him too, Silly! The alimony payments would set you up for life!"

The More Honorable Prostitute

After reading the above, you might ask yourself, "What is the difference between Gimmie Monie and the average prostitute?" The answer is, with a prostitute the transaction is straightforward. You pay money, she sells you sex. No pretense of emotional involvement or love comes into play. With Gimmie Monie you pay and pay and you still might not get sex, depending how she feels and what else she wants out of you. She also pretends to love you to get what she wants. In this light, the prostitute is a better bargain and more honorable, though her conduct is illegal and she can go to jail for it. As underhanded as it is, Gimmie Monie's behavior is perfectly within the law.

World Wide Web

The term World Wide Web takes on new meaning when applied to the traps some Gimmie Monies weave. Admittedly, you deserve what you get when you go on the Internet to find a wife. If you are willing to marry a woman, sight and behavior unseen, you are asking for it. The attractive women you see are trading their beauty, companionship, and sex to get out of a country where they live a deprived lifestyle and have a limited future. Do you honestly think

the woman will love you because you have helped her get citizenship? Get real! Love is not something traded for something else. It is spontaneous and mysterious, not something you plan. She might show gratitude the way a stray dog feels on a stormy night when you take it in, but do not even count on that either.

The Price of Motherhood

Children of Gimmie Monies learn early that everything has a price tag on it. Nothing is free, including love and affection. They use money and things as rewards for good behavior, rather than stressing that good behavior has its own rewards. The up-side to this is they teach their kids about the value of a dollar. But as role models, people who put cash above love on their priority list do not offer the nurturing qualities children need.

Gimmie Monies remind their children about all the money they have spent on them. They may start charging their kids rent before they are of age to leave home. If they counsel their kids on careers, it will be for some work that brings in lots of cash, as opposed to a humanitarian calling. They will screen their kids' future mates for cash potential. The kids may grow up thinking that money is the meaning of life and accumulating it is the reason for living.

PRETTIE PENNIE

Lights on, Nobody Home

A beautiful, well-groomed woman is a pleasure, especially when her beauty reflects her personality and individuality.

But Prettie Pennie has neither personality nor individuality. She is like Gertrude Stein's Oakland, California, "There's no there, there!" She looks good, but that's about it. She is all surface, with nothing going on underneath. She has the depth of single-ply tissue. She works at perfecting that surface to the exclusion of everything else. She is like a beautiful house, which as you get closer, you discover is empty inside. Lights are blazing from the sparkling chandeliers, but nobody's home.

Veneer-deep

She has figured out that appearances attract but that is as far as her powers of analysis go. She devotes the rest of her thoughts and all her money, plans, and time on making herself gorgeous. She spends long hours at the beauty salon getting those highlights, streaks, and chunks just right. She devotes many hours a week getting pedicures, manicures, facials, waxes, and massages. When she is not self-grooming she is exercising and tanning. She spends the rest of the time reading and talking about self-beautification. The day does not contain enough hours to take care of her beauty needs. Dire human events may happen around her but they do not touch her, unless they get in the way of her beauty rituals. She is a survivalist when it comes to preserving the veneer.

Looking Good

Looking good is important to most healthy people for a number of reasons. It shows we care about the way we face the day. Being well groomed indicates high self-esteem. Psychiatrists note that lack of self-care is a symptom of psychological difficulties. Beyond showing a sense of self-

worth, balanced women groom themselves to be effective in their lives and careers. The problem with Prettie Pennie is that grooming is not a means to an end; it is an end in itself. It is her life and her career; her whole reason for living. She does not think beyond it. Everything she does is in support of her goal: Self-beautification, which takes a lifetime to achieve as she eternally battles the forces of gravity and entropy.

Alluring Illusion

You may meet her at a nightclub or ballgame, where the sound is loud and there is a lot of activity, thus eliminating the need for conversation of any importance. She is sexy-looking and dressed in a way that grabs your attention. But if you spend some time getting to know her, you will see that she is not sexual or sensual at all. She got herself up that way to present the illusion of being alluring because that is the fashion of the day. Besides, how else can she attract a sugar daddy so she doesn't have to put in time at that boring job -- time she could be spending shopping at the mall? In actuality, she does not want you to mess up her hair and makeup by getting too physical with her. She spends hours achieving that look and does not want to destroy it with your body fluids! Besides, your kisses are painful to her newly collagen-implanted lips.

Don't Mess up My Do!

She spends a lot of money and time to create the illusion of a sexual being: Bee-stung lips, hair streaked and tousled to create the appearance of a day at the beach or making love, eyes expertly made up to look like a lusty vixen, Wonderbra'd chest spilling out over a flimsy tube top. But do not

get too close. She will be upset with you if you mess her up too much by running your hands through her hair. And do not be messing up her makeup! Besides, making love with you might interfere with her workout at the gym. She cannot give her all to both, so guess who gets put on the back burner? If she feels like it, she might lie there and let you get it over with, while she thinks about changing her nail polish to that new color everyone is wearing this season. Should she splurge and get the Chanel or the drugstore look-alike?

Nixon Who?

Because Prettie Pennie's entire brain is engaged in the process of self-adornment, she has not had much time for reading or any other activity that requires thinking.

Therefore, do not expect to have any meaningful conversation with her about the basic issues of life. Even on a getting-to-know-you basis, conversation is limited. She describes some of her activities, but never her thoughts or feelings about anything of greater weight than if she should go curly or straight this week. If you try to talk to her about current events, or history, you see that she doesn't have a clue about any of it. For example, if you mention Watergate and President Nixon, she might ask, "Wasn't he the man in that movie about those guys in suits who did something or other? I think one of the men needed a shave?" When you explain, her eyes glaze over. She is not interested and never will be.

Prettie Pennie's Progeny

Children of Prettie Pennie feel she resents them because they ruined Mom's figure when they made their appearance

in this world. She will remind them of this often, especially if they get her annoyed. "I was so hot before you came along and spoiled my beautiful body forever. Look at this stretch mark! I never got my hips back to where they were before you came along!"

Prettie Pennie hates herself when her body is distorted by pregnancy and takes great pains to stay fashion-thin during this time, regardless of its effect on the baby. She starves herself to make sure she does not go over her pre-pregnancy weight, which was already low. How she looks is so important, she makes sure she is wearing makeup during labor and delivery. She might reject the baby, who when it first appears, is wrinkled and discolored. She had been nursing the fantasy of a pink-cheeked charmer from a baby food jar label and didn't expect this frog-like being that creates such a mess and is wailing away unattractively, searching for food.

THINGIE WINGIE

Thing-aholic

Thingie Wingie is the woman who spends all her thoughts and time on buying, exchanging, and thinking about the consumer goods she wants and the status she thinks they reflect upon her. She thinks buying, shopping, and name brands are the only interesting topics of conversation. Her conversation about her new Beamer gets highly animated, as she blindly believes that everyone has bought into her value system. Somehow, the fact that she has exchanged money for some object or another gives her self worth. She

also wants to show the world she has value, so she is quick to point out her recent acquisitions. She thinks everyone is as fascinated with the symbols she covets, whether they are the latest watches or the biggest lawns to mow, including the status lawnmower. She is so blind to other purposes in life, she thinks everyone is devoting their lives to getting these things too.

Thingolatry

Thingie Wingie is an empty shell, like Prettie Pennie. The difference is that she is not as obsessed with making herself gorgeous as she is with objects outside herself. Material objects are the center of her life and conversation. She might be like Violette, whom I met at a party. After saying introductory hellos she trotted out photos of her huge new house and lawn. She wanted to impress me with how many hours she spent every summer weekend harvesting her mammoth grass crop and maintaining her castle full of bathrooms. Her reverence and worship of these things are what I call, "thingolatry." Things have taken the place of the inner core of personhood. Like the devout worshipper at the statue of her God, she lights a candle to the object of her reverence: Things.

The Brand is Right

If you are looking for someone who has an inner life, pass on Thingie Wingie. You can pick her out easily by noticing her conversation. Notice how she avoids thoughts and ideas. Notice also, that she is not interested in you, but rather in what you are wearing, your car, and things that someone else has created and you have bought. Her conversation sounds something like this:

TW: I like your jacket. It looks like a Perry Ellis. I got something like that for my brother for his birthday. I didn't know what to get him, the Perry Ellis or the Nautica, but I like this new greenish brown.

You: Thanks. You have a brother?

TW: Your shirt is cool too. Is it a Tommy knockoff? I don't see his name on it anywhere. I saw something like it at Nordie's yesterday in the woman's section but it had a thinner red stripe across the upper back and a big block of blue on the sleeve. I was there to get a Coach purse for my mom's birthday. I spent half the day in line taking back the Fendi I bought her because she already had something like it.

You: Yesterday was a beautiful day! Too bad you spent so much of it indoors shopping.

TW: Hey, shopping is my life!

You: What about other stuff going on in the world? Like, what do you think about the oil situation? Do you think we are getting closer to easing dependency on fossil fuels?

TW: Are you talking about the new Fossil watches? I almost got one the other day. It was a toss-up between that and the Swatch! I want something different from the Tag Hauer I just bought.

Endless Stuff

The shallow Thingie Wingie has little capacity for feeling and thought, though her mind is not empty like Prettie

Pennie's unfurnished rooms. ThingieWingie's mind is a room overstuffed with things that crowd all thoughts and people out. Because her greatest excitement is reserved for objects, not people, if you marry her, her conversations with you consists mostly of things to buy. Her conversation with friends who stop by is about the lawn, its furniture; the house, its furnishings, and possibly the status vacations she documents and collects with the intent to impress. Most of the fun time you spend with her is in the stores buying more stuff for the house. What will you learn from her? Where to buy what, what's the latest status symbol, and who has it. The rest is useless chatter on how she spent her day taking care of Things.

Thingie Wingie and Workaholism

Thingie Wingie is different from Gimmie Monie because she doesn't necessarily depend on you to give her money to buy all the things she craves. She is willing to go out and earn the money herself but might be a workaholic because of this. You might want to take her out but she is working late again. She works late every night and sometimes on weekends. It's not because she is doing important work that is fulfilling to her soul and beneficial to mankind. She is making more money to accomplish her latest goal, to buy the Vuitton luggage set she has been coveting for weeks. If you marry her, prepare for an absent wife. This might be a relief from her empty chatter but is no substitute for a warm, loving, affectionate mate who cares about people instead of things.

Miss Thing's Kiddies

Children of Thingie Wingies tend to feel that the living

room furniture is more important than they are. Their homes are museums in which they can look at things but must not touch. They learn soon that they are messy creatures that dangerously hover on the verge of dirtying the items on display and incurring their guardian's wrath. They spend their young lives learning to be consumers like Momma Thingie Wingie, going to malls and department stores, shopping and talking about shopping, maintaining and worshipping things. Children adapt well to the positive rewards they get for being just like Mommy and can either become good little carbon copies or rebel completely and become hippies who renounce all the trappings of the status-seeking world.

MATERIAL GIRL EXAMPLES

To read further, please buy the complete ebook [here](#).

CELEBRITY MATERIAL GIRL EXAMPLES

To read further, please buy the complete ebook [here](#).

PREVENTION: CONVERSATION PIECES

Knock, Knock, Who's There?

I cannot emphasize enough that you must go against your genetic impulse to mate with the best-looking woman in the room. Show those genes who's boss! Beauty does not equal goodness, kindness, thoughtfulness, fun, a sense of humor, or depth. Beauty does not mean she will be a good mother to your children. Find out what is going on inside the head of that Venus Flytrap before your fly gets caught in her trap. If you explore her mind and heart and discover only consumer goods, cosmetics, and money, pass her by.

SHOPAHOLICA

SHE SHOPS 'TIL YOU DROP

Greener Pastures

Shopaholica is the girl who is with you, but is really looking for someone better. In the meantime, she will keep you on the string until Mr. Right comes along. She never gives her heart because she is keeping it in reserve for him, but will still spend time with you and act like she is your girlfriend. Or, maybe she is already attached and you are her next potential Mr. Right, so she will cultivate you while keeping her other man on the string. As complicated as this sounds, it is really quite simple: She is never in the present moment, enjoying the now with you, because she is holding out for someone she can really love. Greener pastures are just over the horizon for her and they are not with you, here and now. Nevertheless, if you are like some hopeful men, you might make the mistake of hanging around. You will wait patiently until the day she will discover that your pasture is the one she wants to graze in after all, won't she?

Mr. Next

Actually, Shopaholica is not looking for Mr. Right. She is looking for Mr. Next. She gets bored easily. She does not have the patience to work on a relationship or cut you a little slack if you break her rules of life. A few slip-ups, according to her rules of life, and you are definitely out of the running. What are her rules of life? They keep changing, so do not even try to comprehend them. She will keep you around for a booty call though, so if you are happy with that

for the time being, go for it. While you are eating dinner with her on a date, her eyes might be scanning the room for a potential Mr. Next. She might even show the waiter a little more attention that he deserves for pouring water in her glass. But she will accept your gifts, let you pick up the tab, let you take her on expensive dates, and have you pick her up at the airport at two in the morning on her way back from seeing another Mr. Next in another city.

Just Looking

Novelty is more important to Shopaholica than depth of experience with one person. But she is not as shallow as the Material Girl. She might be able to carry on a conversation on a wide range of subjects and show a mind capable of analysis, with refreshing, original opinions. If you are looking for an interesting experience you might want to stay with her. Forget it though, if you are looking for intimacy. She is not intellectually shallow, just emotionally lacking, at least towards you. You are a way station on the path to her final destination. She does not know what the destination is, except that you are not it. You can hang on until she figures it out, if you want to. But recognize that she is just window-shopping to kill time until the real thing comes along.

Dating Around

At this point you might be saying, "It just sounds like she is dating around. What's wrong with that? It's smart to try out different people before you settle down." The difference between what Shopaholica does and just dating around is that if a date doesn't work out, she still keeps him on a string anyway, because he may be useful to her. According

to my friend Tony, who suggested the Shopaholica category to me, she enjoys your devotion and adulation. She loves being adored. She is a Player of sorts. It's not that she is unfaithful. She never gives you the impression that you are the only one, so she is not exactly cheating. It is just that she accepts your affection with no promise of ever returning it, because you are not good enough. She is still looking.

Just One More

To a certain type of Shopaholica, you are just one more in a long string of conquests. To underscore this point, she will tell you about other men she has had. While you are lying exhausted in each other's arms after making love, she will tell you about the characteristics and quirks of other men's private parts she has experienced: One man was a lefty, another was a righty; one had a growth shaped like Rhode Island on the tip, one was hung like a mosquito, one was tattooed to look like a scaly green snake decorated with gold piercings, and the one before you was "packing like a porn star." It is more than you want to know and kills the intimacy of the moment with your dream girl. Then, to make matters even less comfortable, she tells you how her ideal looks and it doesn't resemble yours in the least.

My Mamma Told Me

Some Shopaholicas cannot make up their minds, ever. They take Smokey Robinson's song, "My mamma told me, you better shop around," literally and perpetually. They are like that about everything in their lives, so why not men too? They will shop all day for a skirt and not find the exact one they want, go home exhausted and start again another day, never satisfied. If you are the man of the moment, you will

distinctly feel this slight dissatisfaction with you. You are the skirt that she has settled for at the moment because she has to wear something. But she might exchange you the next day for another one.

MAMMA SHOPAHOLICA

Illusion versus Reality

Shopaholica is always looking for the ideal. The current reality is not good enough for her. She keeps looking for something better. That can be a problem when she has children. She wants to have the ideal baby, a plump, dimpled charmer whose twinkling eyes never shed a tear and who gurgles and coos happily all through the day, sleeping peacefully all night long. When the real baby comes along and does not meet these criteria, she becomes disappointed. She looks at pictures in magazines and at other people's babies and thinks they are much prettier than hers are. This wrinkled, unhappy, demanding food processor in diapers is nothing like the picture of the baby on the baby food jar!

Children do pick up on these attitudes in their early years and can spend a lifetime getting Mommy to love and accept them for who and what they are, knowing that they can never be like the air-brushed wonders their mother really wants.

Perfection Fixation

As the children get older they are quite aware that Mom is disappointed in them. Their grades are never good enough,

they are not as athletic as Pat's kids down the street are, they are not as good-looking as those catalogue models, they are not, they are not, they are not. Their self-esteem plummets and makes them potential victims for future Shopaholicas, whose principal prey consists of men with low self-esteem. Shopaholica Mom compares her children with others because "over there" is naturally better than "over here." Someone else always has it better in this perfectionist's world.

Settling

Shopaholica has difficulty settling down because she cannot make up her mind. Therefore there is less danger that she will reproduce herself than the other Dirty Seven Sisters. But when Shopaholica does settle down, it is because she has "settled for" someone. She knows she should have married Larry but settled for Harry. So, how could her kids turn out well? What could she expect? She might even think out loud during moments of anger: "No wonder you're the way you are, you don't stand a chance with a father like yours. I should have married Larry. He was so good-looking and he made good money too, not like your dad!" Don't inflict this kind of mother on an innocent child by waiting around for her until she marries you in desperation. No one else will have her, so she will settle for you.

SHOPAHOLICA EXAMPLES

To read further, please buy the complete ebook here.

CELEBRITY SHOPAHOLICAS

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PREVENTION: SELF-ESTEEM

Battery Not Included

Show business apart, men who stay with Shopaholicas are like the battered spouses of abusive men. It is puzzling to try to understand why the battered wife keeps returning to her husband after he brutalizes her. It is equally as puzzling to understand why men hang around Shopaholicas, thinking that one day they will be the chosen ones. Though a Shopaholica will not bruise and beat you, your ego will be battered enough as you realize that you are not and never will be "The One." It is a self-esteem issue with all mentally or physically battered people who continue to tolerate their second-class citizenship.

Easier said . . .

Self-esteem is a large topic and the subject of scores of books. Many things happen to a man to cause him to have low self-esteem, usually when he is too young to defend himself against his detractors. Other children and the adults around him teach him that somehow he is not as smart, good-looking, skilled, or popular as others are. Building up self-esteem after years of believing that you are not good enough takes time and awareness. It is not as easy as telling someone, "Have more self-esteem, don't waste your life waiting for a woman who is just playing with you because she has nothing better to do." Whatever your esteem issues are, the best I can do is tell you to avoid Shopaholicas. They are not going to settle down with you because they do not settle down. However, if your self-esteem problems drive you to seek her out, you will play out the same drama over and over again with no curtain call. You will sit like a

hopeful puppy, waiting for Miss Shopaholica to throw you a steak, when all you will get is a well-gnawed bone.

Eye, Eye Sir!

One way to detect if you are with a Shopaholica is how she looks at you. Are her eyes all over the room or does she look into your face and concentrate on you while you are talking? Do you see her flirting with the man across the room or is she really with you while at a party or when you are eating out? Does she tell you she loves your looks or is she constantly showing you magazine pictures of how she wishes you looked, while she is drooling all over the page? Do her eyes tell you that she is happy to be with you and you alone? If you answer yes to the first part of each of these questions and no to the second, your lady is not a Shopaholica.

History Lesson

Listen to her stories of past relationships. Was she able to hold onto a relationship for any length of time? Why did the relationships not work out? Shopaholicas usually blame the man for not being good enough and they are the ones who initiate the break-up. In this age of serial monogamy, it is not a horrible thing for a woman to have had a number of relationships over the course of a lifetime. But if all of them had the importance and weight of a Pit Stop on the way to the finish line, start looking for the Exit sign. You will be just one more stop along the way too, so you might as well shorten the time you will waste on this win-lose relationship (she wins, you lose).

THE WEDDING BELLE

WEDDING BELLE BLUES

Picture Book Marriage

The Wedding Belle is obsessed with marriage. She will not rest until she fulfills her dreams. Beware if you have become the target of her nuptial fantasies or breeding plans. She will usually bring up marriage on the first date and every subsequent date as long as you keep asking her out. She wants that picture book marriage and will not let you forget it.

Ceremoniac and Baby Crazo

Wedding Belles come in two varieties:

- Ceremoniac
- Baby Crazo

They both live in a fantasy world of bridal and house-keeping magazines, books on perfect settings for marriages, idealized babies, and art-directed wedded bliss. You are like the male doll on the top of the wedding cake in a fairy tale that stops short after the marriage ceremony is over. You are Ken in Barbie's perfect Dream House but there is no "happily ever after" for you in this plastic kingdom.

CEREMONIAC

Ceremonymania

The Ceremoniac Wedding Belle wants to get married at any cost. Marriage itself is more important than whom she is marrying. Ever since she was a little girl, she has had one goal in life: To get married and have a huge, fairy tale wedding. She devotes all her thought to the wedding and very little to the relationship. It is all about the gloss, the glitz, the ornate ritual that symbolizes the union of two beings in love, but stops short at the ceremony. She is playing with sets and decor, not the actuality of two beings sharing love in a lifetime union.

First Date Warning Bells

Ceremoniac cuts to the chase early on the first date. She is already naming your kids in her head as you start on the salad. As you nibble on bread, she is pairing her first name with your last name in pencil on the place mat. You are halfway through the main course when she brings up the wedding itself, "What kind of ceremony do you prefer, large and splashy or small and intimate? I'm torn between the two. All my friends are getting married lately! It's like that old expression, 'Always a bridesmaid, never a bride!' You should have seen my friend Adriana's wedding! She had four stretch limos and three restored carriages lined in blue satin, drawn by teams of six horses each, on loan from the Budweiser estate! The bridesmaids were wearing lavender-dyed vintage lace over mauve watered silk, all hand-sewn by a mother and daughter team flown in from Italy just for the occasion. Oh, and her dress, My God, I have a picture of it in my purse. Let me get it out."

Wedding Cake Dress

"No rush," you want to say, while she is unfolding a worn and creased full-length picture of what looks like a woman wearing a wedding cake. It is a mountain of ornate frosting, studded with seed pearls. She goes on about the details of the headdress, the train, and the flowers, while your mind drifts. Your car needs a tune-up. You'll take care of it tomorrow. Her voice fades into the background as you tune out. Why does this woman think that you are automatically fascinated by the overpriced details of her friend's matrimonial ceremony? Her blindness to your needs in favor of fulfilling hers makes her a particularly irritating member of the Dirty Seven sisterhood.

It Gets Worse

If this conversation bores you, get out now. Wedding Belles do not get more interesting after marriage. Since the bulk of their conversation consists of the wedding plans before marriage, they do not have much to talk about after it is over. Some Wedding Belles completely let themselves go once they are married. The wedding is the climax of their lives. The rest is anticlimax, especially regarding sex. Their interpretation of living "happily ever after" is to go unwashed, uncombed, and ungroomed, being slovenly housekeepers, and not bothering to please their prey any more in bed.

Wifie-poo

Other ceremoniacs show themselves to be picture-perfect "wifies" and mothers. You, however, are nothing more than a means to an end: The vehicle carrying her from Point A: Non-marriage, to Point B: Marriage. Once you have done

your job, get out of the way. They have trapped a husband and accomplished their life's goal. They stop trying to be nice to you any more. Whether they do a Cinderella in reverse into slovenliness, or keep a spotless house and act like Martha Stewart's twin sister, Wedding Belles are the mistresses of the bait and switch tactics among the Dirty Seven Sisters. They act one way before marriage and pull a switcheroo on you afterwards.

BABY CRAZO

Sperm Donor

The Baby Crazo Wedding Belle is motivated to be with you because she wants children badly. She is mainly interested in you as a sperm donor. She desires the trappings of a marriage and a family, but you as a person are not a top priority on her scale of interests. She does, however require you to have certain characteristics to be an ideal father. She might require certain talents and appearance factors, but after that you can bow out as being meaningful in her life. Once you have spawned, like the salmon that fights his way upstream each mating season and dies, you have served your function. You get the feeling that you are just a meal ticket to enable the little picture book family she has always wanted.

Ooops!

She ropes you into parenthood, sometimes by not using birth control when she says she has been using it. "I need to tell you something. I'm pregnant. I should have told you I wasn't using birth control. I lied because I wanted a baby so

badly." You are not amused. You are not ready to support a child yet and now you must get a second job to take care of the situation.

Who Are You?

Then she stays home and tends the kiddies while you go out to support her. When you come home, she does not look happy to see you. She has a list of complaints and demands and household chores. Her affection is reserved for the baby, highlighting her indifference to you. When you walk through the door after a day working for her, she gives you a look expressing: "Who are you?" You will never find warmth or happiness with this type of Wedding Belle. You will only have the appearance of marriage with none of the love or affinity behind it.

Aging Eggs

Here is another scenario: You are out on a light-hearted date with a great-looking girl. As you look out over the skyline together she turns to you and asks, "Do you want to have kids one day?" Already, the mood is potentially destroyed. You do not know where she is going with this and it could be fraught with landmines. If you say "No," you will have to explain yourself. You might want them one day, but not right away, so you say, "Yes." Then you realize you should have said "No." The entire evening turns into her monologue on children and how much she wants to have them. She tells you that her biological clock is ticking away. She's getting older, and her limited store of eggs is dwindling. Her eggs are aging too and also decreasing in number. She needs to have babies now before her eggs shrivel up and die, like raisins in the shrunken husk that was

once her uterus.

Romance Killer

The romance of the moment is completely squashed as you picture her innards. You can picture her fleshly plumbing rusting away. The romance is further strangled by images of Lamaze classes, parenting magazines, and standing in long lines at toy outlets. You can see this beauty turning into one of those mommies whose lives are consumed with babies. She will call you "Daddy" and use baby talk most of the day. If you ask her how she spent her day, be prepared to hear some major baby talk: "We had to go to the dockie-wockie because Tommie-Wommie was sickie-wickie. We gots to take those pinky-winky pillzie-willzies and now sweetie-weetie is cranky-wanky. We've gots to take our nappie-wappie, don't we honey-bunny? I told him if he's good, we'll all go to the Kiddie Kastle on Saturday, OK Daddy?"

Kiddie Kastle

You are thinking that it would be great to have a real conversation with a love partner, but paying attention to you is way down on Baby Crazo's activity list today and every day. You can imagine the hours of baby talk and dull silence you will endure as you wheel a stroller from ride to ride at the Kiddie Kastle. The most interesting discussion you will have will be a price comparison of disposable diapers. And do not think you will be compensated by a great sex life with her either. She is finished with you as a sex partner, unless it is time for her to have another baby. Then she deploys the troops and you better be ready for action when the time is right.

I'm Ready Now!

If Baby Crazo has her mind set on another baby, she will make sure that your starvation diet turns into a bonanza of mechanical sex. She makes you quite aware of your function as a reproductive machine. She will lie on the bed, legs apart, "Come on, hurry it up. I'm going through my most fertile time of the month, ovulation, now and I don't want to waste any time. Besides, Tommie's asleep so we have about five minutes. What are you waiting for?" She removes her dingy panties that hang in folds around her butt. They fall to the floor in a tattle-tale gray heap.

Somehow you do not feel like "doing it" but you strip obediently. She stares at the ceiling while you pump away at her, trying to get enough friction to maintain an erection and be able to ejaculate within the allotted time. You begin to fantasize about a warm, loving woman who appreciates you, who shows affection and respect. You imagine a companion and friend who is playful and sensuous. You finally manage to expel your seed into Baby Crazo's pelvic cavity. You hope one of your little tadpoles will puncture her egg and burrow its microscopic head within, so you can get some rest. Sex on demand sounds good in theory but is a problem in practice if you are doing it with a drill sergeant in granny-panties.

WEDDING BELLE MAMAS

Super Moms

Wedding Belles often become Super Moms. They schedule every minute of their children's day with precision. The

storybook family must have children who go to karate, soccer, music practice, beauty pageants, scouts, dance, gymnastics, etc. She belongs to every organization, PTA, Garden Club, Welcome Wagon, Junior League, etc. Not that these activities and clubs are bad in themselves; the quantity of activities she volunteers leave scanty time for you. By the time she finishes her roster of activities she has little interest in sex or love at the end of her exhausting day. Society might applaud her but you will not as you realize how lonely you are with this program director.

Neglect

Another type of Wedding Belle Mom is the one who has the children and then neglects them as much as she neglects herself. The ceremony is over and the real world is of no interest to her. You will be left with much of the childcare. She seems to have no maternal instinct or mothering skills. She might lie around on the couch reading romance novels. She is lost in the make-believe wedding of the bodice ripper heroine embracing Fabio on the pink and gold cover, while the kids run around in soaked diapers with dirty faces, hungry until you get home to feed them. You had managed to impregnate her but you wonder how you did it. Nowadays she is indifferent to your sexual advances and lies there as unappetizing as 3-week-old mackerel.

Typically, you come home from work and find you have to go out again to get some food for dinner. Then you have to cook it. How can you expect her to help out? She has a headache and has to lie on the couch and read and sleep. Besides, Angelique is just about to elope, against her wealthy daddy's wishes, with Fabio! So you feed the kids,

bathe them, and put them to bed. Then you go back to the kitchen to clean up the dishes. You pass her shapeless mass as she sprawls on the couch. "Am I having fun yet?"

Baby Crazoid

As a mother, Baby Crazo Wedding Belle is the opposite of the Neglectful variety. She can be overprotective and obsessed with the safety of her kiddies. As noted in the section on the Kiddie Kastle, her conversation centers on everything the baby said, did, didn't say, and didn't do. She has no life of her own and no original thoughts. She is afraid to let her babies play with other babies for they might get hurt or catch something. She wraps them in so many sweaters and scarves on winter days, they look like mummies and can hardly move if they do manage to play with others.

If you ask her about world events or about ideas of any kind, she will go blank because her mental ruts are grooved in only one direction: The baby. She will tell you a long story about Little Georgie's constipation that rivals *The Odyssey* in length and complexity. Her every thought being focused on the kids leaves no room for you. This is actually a relief, as noted before, because her baby talk is not sexy. Through it, she expresses herself on the level of a 2-year-old. Baby talk 24/7 is a turn-off in bed if you want sex with a full-fledged woman who has passion and feelings for you as a man.

WEDDING BELLE EXAMPLES

CELEBRITY WEDDING BELLES

PREVENTION: FAIR WARNING

Early Detection

Fortunately for you, the Wedding Belle is easy to detect early on. She tips you off through her incessant talk about marriage, weddings, and children, usually on the first date. She might be able to keep it under wraps until the third date through effortful self-restraint. But after that, her robotic fixation on getting hitched will display itself in myriad ways. She will ooh and ahh over every baby that crosses your path when you are out together, if she is a Baby Crazo. The Ceremoniac blabs on about her friends' weddings or her own imagined dream wedding. Both types of Wedding Belles betray their agendas too soon. Their desperation to get married or have a child comes through in every

sentence they utter.

Warning Signals

Like Needee Nellies, Wedding Belles are easy to spot by their conversational cues. But, while Needee Nellie needs endless love and assurance, these Dirty Seven Sisters can easily do without them. They are only interested in the symbol of mutual love, not the reality. The symbol, the wedding, is their all-in-all. The reality, the actual marriage of two people who love and support each other as they build a life together, is not as important to them. Don't expect them to understand that marriage means a commitment to hold up their end of the relationship, to love and understand you, and to be a companion. Their minds are like filing cabinets containing one folder labeled "The Wedding."

Listen to the warning bells when a Wedding Belle talks about getting married on the first or second date, or even after a few weeks or a month. If you continue with her after this, notice how often she brings up marriage and children. She may have no other topic of conversation, because she has not thought about anything else for years. She does not live in the present moment, she is living for the future. Once the future arrives and the wedding is over, so will be your happiness.

THE MOM

YOU'RE JUST ONE OF THE KIDS

Mommy Dearest

The Mom is the lady who always knows better and more than you do. She is always right. You are always wrong. She is the Mrs. Right in the joke: "I married Mrs. Right. I just didn't know her first name was Always." You are the incompetent bozo who needs to be set straight by her, since she knows it all and you can never hope to ascend to her pinnacle of knowledge and common sense.

Yes, Mom!

You are just one of the kids in her eyes. You are not an adult with logical, discretionary intelligence, especially after marriage. She does not trust you to do anything correctly so she does it all. She watches you when you volunteer to wash dishes. Instead of being thankful that you are doing something to help out, she grabs the soap and sponge out of your hands and says, "Here, let me do this! Can't you do anything right? I swear, you're just like one of the kids! Do I have to be everyone's Mom? Now watch me! Who said you could leave? I said, 'Stand here and watch me!'" She cracks the whip and expects you to jump.

Laying Carpet

The Mom regards sex as a reward, like candy, to give you after you have been a good boy. When you are married to her, she has a long to-do list for you every weekend. Like Roy's wife Alice, she says things like, "You won't get laid

unless the carpet gets laid." Then she watches over you to make sure you are doing everything properly, clucking loudly when she thinks you are making a mistake and ultimately snatching your tools away from you to do it herself. You figure you are not going to get any loving tonight, again! But that is all right too, in a way. She can be just as dictatorial in bed as she is out of it. Or else she shows obvious boredom with the ordeal, because, once again, you never do anything right.

Sergeant Mom

Let us say you get lucky and have done all your chores like a good little boy. The Mom will have sex with you now, and it better be good! She gives you instructions like a marine sergeant, "Lower, higher, harder, slower, faster, lighter, over to the right, now the left. Here, let me do it myself. I can do it better than you can!" When it's over she will debrief you on where you went wrong and what you did right. Since she is the only one allowed to be right in this relationship, you always come up being (guess what?) wrong again! Your lovemaking sessions become grueling guessing games about whether you are doing it right or not. You cannot tell, because she gives no indication of enjoyment.

Granny Panties

She wears underwear you remember seeing on your grandmother's clothesline: Billowy white pantaloons that she pulls up to just under her breasts. Her mammary glands are encased in what appears to be a big, utilitarian nursing bra. She acts like she does not want to be an object of desire and kills the male libido with her no-fun approach to life and the bedroom. My friend Ari described his wife

Hilda as, "A scolding nag in a baggy Hawaiian muumuu. She's more like my mother than my own mother and that doesn't work for me in bed." Her bedroom dialog is something like this:

Hilda (Sitting in bed with a book, wearing a large, flowered muumuu, her hair wrapped around heated rollers): Do you want to have sex? Because, I'm really exhausted from driving the kids around all day. And besides you've got to get up early tomorrow to Rototill the garden and then take the tiller back over to Nelson's before 7:00.

Ari (Lying beside her in bed smiling): How about just cuddling with me for a while?

Hilda (wrinkling her face as if she just swallowed a tarantula and its furry limbs were caught in her throat): No, the kids are still awake, and besides, I know you, cuddling leads to sex and I'm just too tired! After taking care of the kids all day, the last thing on my mind is sex. It's more of a chore than anything else to me. Besides, you didn't polish the brass fixtures in the bathroom the way I told you to today or fix the screws you put in the wrong way! When are you going to stop being such a baby and do things right? Grow up! Until you put those screws in right, you won't be getting any screwing from me!

THE MOM AS MOM

Tsk, tsk!

As stated, the kids come first with The Mom. They know it and she reminds them of it every day. One of her behaviors is to instill guilt in them about how much she has sacrificed for them because they are the center of her world. Therein lies the paradox. She treats you like one of the kids, but you are definitely not the center of her life in the way they are. She demonstrates this to you in many ways. She might run behind you with a broom, sweeping up the mess you brought in with you or otherwise remind you that you are making things dirty or sloppy. She inspects your hair and nails and dictates what you wear. Then she puts you down in front of your children and scolds you like a naughty boy for wearing those old jeans again. She thought she had thrown them out! Who gave you permission to get them out of the garbage? Her disrespect for you does not encourage your children to respect you either.

You Naughty Boy!

You might have gotten used to her put-downs in public and in front of your friends and family, but it rankles when she undermines your children's regard for you. She does not trust one decision you make and lets them know about it. And furthermore, you don't make enough money! She complains about that too as she lists all the things that are wrong with you as a man, father, husband, and human being. You have become one big disappointment to her. If you only would listen and do everything she says, you might stand a chance, but just maybe. You are her naughty little boy and she is just about to give up on you! Her motto

is Judge Judy's famous: "I am smarter on my worst day, than you on your best day."

Kids Rule

Since the kids are the purpose and substance of The Mom's life, it does not seem fair that she treats you like a child without any of the benefits of being one in her world. You are more like the unwanted leftover in a dysfunctional foster home than one of her own. Your own children see you as an ineffectual add-on that just happens to bring home the money to support the household. They tolerate you the way she does, but you do not have a real vote in household matters. You are the disappointingly silly imbecilic, lovable old Dad. If The Mom weren't around, the ship would sink into the ocean of ineffectuality. She loves control and in this navy there is only one captain: The Mom.

Stage and Pageant Moms

A different type of Mom lives through her children, to an unhealthy degree, while you stand by and watch the parade. This is the Stage and Pageant Mom. She takes her kids appearance on stage much too seriously, as if the child is her stand-in on the stage of life itself. Dressing a child up like a miniature sex kitten to replace the action she is missing from her own life can affect her child badly. The pressure to win and not disappoint Mom is intense for this child. She has to live with Mom the next day and ever after if the judges do not give her an award. Hair and makeup sessions and endless practice to prime her to be the prettiest little girl in the contest already consume the days and nights of her life: Mom's living doll. How much more can she do to make The Mom happy? If you take The Stage and Pageant Mom

as your lawful wedded wife, you will have to deal with the fallout from all this Mamma Drama and its effect on your children.

Ego-mommia

The Stage Mom projects her ego into her kids the way a ventriloquist throws his voice into a dummy. When her baby is on stage, she is standing there, in her mind, yearningly basking in the adulation of the audience. What many of these Moms fail to understand is just because a child stars in a movie, or lands a featured role in a series, or does a few commercials, doesn't mean that the industry is now ready to roll over and put that child and her on a pedestal. In the overall scheme of the business, it's just a job. It's just a role or another beauty contest for which she has paid heavily in tickets and costumes. That's all. And the odds are, someone else will be coming along very soon to fill the shoes of the current hot kid actor or pageant winner. But these Moms go off the deep end when their children do not get the part or win the pageant. They feel personally rejected. This puts them in very bad moods, so you better stay out of their way. The child also feels like a miserable failure as Mom argues, shouts, and emotes in her outrage that she did not get her way with the judges the way she always has with you.

Soccer Mom

The Soccer Mom is easily identifiable by men and women alike. She is the one who wants to prove to the world that she is the best and most super of all the Super-moms that ever existed. She talks loudly in any social situation about how much she does for her kids so everyone will know what a saint she is for sacrificing her life for her

children. She is earning her ticket to Mommy Heaven with her list of activities she has planned for her children and the places she drives them. She thinks this list of endless activities passes for conversation. It goes like this: "I'm totally stressed out today. I had to take Timmy to soccer practice, Heather to dance, Jimmy to karate, then Heather is having a sleepover so we had to get special stuff for that and I had to get Timmy ready for soccer camp and take Jimmy to the doctor for his ear infection and then over to his friend Scott's birthday party and pick up the Girl Scout cookies, I'm Den Mother, you know, and then I've got to bake cookies for the bake sale. Where are you as a husband and lover in all this Mommy-mania?"

Double Moms

The most difficult manifestation of The Mom is the one who teams up with her own Mom to form the dreaded Double Mom. Sometimes The Mom's Mom will actually move in with you after marriage. Her daughter is the center of her life and they spent hours on the phone with each other before she moved in. Now they are a team. You get both barrels as they attack you, either verbally, or by giving you the hairy eyeball when you walk into the room. They have been talking about what a human zero you were before they came into your life and what a complete nothing you are now, in spite of their best efforts. They watch you silently as you cross the room, waiting for you to do something wrong so they can look knowingly at each other to confirm their rightness. You feel like a motorist tailgated unnervingly by a police car. The red lights start flashing as you hear the Mom's Mom whisper, "See, I told you he was a spineless, good-for-nothing, no-talent loser when you introduced him

CELEBRITY WEDDING BELLES

like she was feeling the same. They raced to the bedroom and tore off their clothes. But just when they started to kiss, Cheri stopped to pick their clothes off the floor. She folded them and put them away in the closet! The mood was destroyed for Stan. They lay next to each other as she planned their future together. The last thing he heard before he sank into sleep was Cheri telling him what a great housekeeper she is and how happy she will make him.

CELEBRITY EXAMPLES OF THE MOM

PREVENTION: NOTICE BEHAVIOR

House Mom

Early on in the relationship you'll see how desperately she wants to prove how domestic she is and how well she can take care of you. That's great but she should not be going over to your house and cleaning up your place or doing your chores for you. This is an indication that she already does not trust you to take care of your own life right now in your own place. Notice if she acts like your wife or live-in girlfriend before she actually is either. She must remember, it is your house, and she is your guest. Notice if she acts like your maid and starts wiping your counters down for you just because, "Oh gosh you're just so messy, I'll just get that for you!" She is trying to be your little helper because Mamma knows best.

Control Freakiness

Notice how much of a backseat or front seat driver she is. Remember, The Mom thinks she is the only one who can do anything right, including driving the car. When you drive, notice if she is very nervous about people running into you and killing you. An example is: Every time a car changes lanes, her sharp, hissing intake of breath keeps you thinking

that something bad is about to happen. She might scream out, "Watch out!" with such terror you think the car is on the brink of a cliff, when in reality the truck in front of you has merely turned on its blinker. When looking for a parking spot, she blames you because you didn't see the one she picked fast enough, someone else took it, and now you have to walk further to the store! In the store, she shows you that she knows how to shop better than you do and she has the coupons to prove it. The Mom finds it difficult to hide her need to control. It is a quality that predominates all her speech and actions.

PSYCHO BABBLER

VERBAL DIARRHEA

TalkieTalk

The Psycho Babbler analyzes and dissects a relationship until it dies from dismemberment. She tends to overanalyze most things but particularly scrutinizes your relationship. She talks it to death, taking love's spontaneity and joy and pulling it apart, like a laboratory technician dissecting a specimen or a clumsy child pulling the wings off a butterfly to see what makes it fly. She wants to talk at great lengths about where you are going "with this thing," its ground rules, her feelings, your feelings, the world's feelings, your thoughts, her thoughts, long into the night. She usually wants to have "The Talk" early on in the relationship, usually after your first time in bed. "Are we exclusive? Are we committed yet?" Psycho Babbler wants to discuss these questions in detail, and apply psychoanalytic jargon to your situation.

Typical Scenario

You and your ladylove have just had multi-orgasmic sex. You are amazed at how euphoric you feel and appreciate her beauty. As you lie back to enjoy the afterglow, you close your eyes for a minute just to rest. You would like to share the moment in silence, or perhaps drift off into sleep in each other's arms. Then she starts talking to you. "Sweetie, that was fantastic! I hope it was good for you too! Was it Honey? Hello? Hellooooooh! Honey, let's talk. You know, after all the jerks I've been dating and after being dumped more

times than I can count, I'm ready for a committed relationship and I just want to know how you feel about it. I mean, I need some sign from you that you are willing to commit to making this thing work and are on the same page as I am." She becomes teary-eyed because you do not answer right away. She wants you to describe exactly how you feel about her and is unhappy.

Psycho Analysis

You mumble that you think you are in love with her. She asks you to define "think." After you rally your brain and come up with some decent-sounding definitions, she asks you to define "love." When you sweat through defining it, she picks the definition apart and asks you to define each word in the definition. "So you love me the way you love your dog? I want more than that from the man in my life. Are you willing to commit to me? Can you be committed to me the way you are to your work? I mean, how much do you love me? I want to know exactly what you mean by that word! Right now I'm not feeling very special because of the way you're treating me. I need someone to be there for me and to understand my moods and feelings. I need to talk!" The afterglow vanishes, replaced by the spotlight of her Gestapo questioning. You feel like committing her!

Analyze This!

"What happened to you when you were a child that makes you shut down like this?" She now wants to discuss something you told her about your childhood last night, when she was cross-examining you about your feelings. She tells you she is beginning to understand why you act the way you do. Your abandonment issues keep you from being

emotionally available to her. You are afraid of being abandoned yourself, so you are afraid to commit to her to avoid the pain of it all just in case she decides to abandon you first, which she would never do because she has her own abandonment issues and understands what it feels like to be abandoned. You drift off to sleep as she psychoanalyzes you into oblivion, but she does not let you sleep for long. She has other things she needs to discuss with you.

A Psycho, A Babblor

Spending a quiet evening with Psycho Babblor is impossible. She cannot abide silence for too long. She proves the truism, "Nature abhors a vacuum," by filling up every moment with talk. Furthermore, the talk tends to be intrusive and judgmental, usually of you and of how much counseling you need. Her other favorite topic is her ever-changing self and how much counseling she is getting. Psycho Babblers put enormous faith in their counselors and think the rest of the world, including you, is in denial because it is not seeking help. They also believe that all people who do not think and behave the way they want them to, are sick and need psychoanalysis.

Sex Therapy

An acquaintance of mine, Galinda, is an example of one style of Psycho Babblor. She insists on taking all new boyfriends to sex therapy early on in the relationship. If they do not comply, they are automatically out. She told me a story about a man she had been dating. He was an intriguing New Zealander, a combination of refinement and athleticism, with an interest in a wide range of subjects. He was in his forties and had traveled the world as an art dealer

and collector. Her friends congratulated her. He was a good catch. After they made love for the first time, she looked into his eyes and asked, "Was it good for you?" He answered, "Yes, you were great beyond description! It was better than I even imagined with all my soul's yearning!" She replied, "Well, that's not my idea of good sex. Either we see a sex therapist together or this relationship is over tonight!" For the rest of the evening, Galinda took apart his performance, like a sports commentator at the Super Bowl, showing classic Psycho Babblor style.

Me, Me, Me, Me, Me

The Psycho Babblor pretends to be interested in what you are thinking, so she can analyze it. In reality she only wants certain responses from you about her. She wants to hear that you will never leave her because nobody could ever love you the way she does or would be as beautiful. She wants you to listen to her endlessly about her inconsequential little self-centered life, and if you do not conform to her wishes, you are the one with problems. The world revolves around her and she wants to control what you say and think about her. Because her major preoccupation is herself, she can put in large amounts of time at the psychiatrist's office. That is her refuge where she can talk about herself and have her every move and thought analyzed for as long as her money or HMO holds out.

TELL-ALL-ITIS

Spewing

The Psycho Babblor must talk at all costs and eventually she

will want to tell you everything she ever did before she met you. This includes her high school lesbian experiences, how she used to skip school, and whom she used to sleep with. She tells it all. Maybe you do not want to hear that your sweet little Angel had a drunken hardcore sex session with her 40-year old neighbor on graduation day. Maybe you do not really want to know that your darling innocent girlfriend had a threesome in the basement of Bill's Sporting Goods or that she racked up 120 notches on her bedpost before you came into her life. Nevertheless, she thinks it is necessary to list and rate every man that came before you. And that's not all. After a half-hour list of names and scores ("Sam was the best. He could lick me for three hours. He had a dick like the Titanic!"), she wraps up the whole monologue with, "But you're so much better than any one of those 120 men I was with before. Really!"

Landmine Questions

Some Psycho Babblers do not stop at blurting out their own experiences. They also want you to tell them about every one of your exes and rate them too. You are entering a field of landmines. They say they want to know, "How many were there before me-me-me-me-me? What were they like?" When you tell them, be prepared for a negative and sulky reaction. Any woman who wants to destroy her sense of self-worth by hearing the truth about how great Cindy was between the sheets, and that Sandra had the best breasts on the planet, or what a sex-machine that nympho Carla was, is asking for it. Engaging in such descriptions will set off explosions, even though she has asked for it. You will not drift off to sleep quietly after such revelations.

Woman from Mars

Sometimes the Psycho Babblers can be entertaining, though unfathomable. She wants you to understand completely how she feels about the relationship. She might perform an interpretive dance to explain her emotions. Or she will read her poetry aloud. She wants to make artistic displays about her intensity. A celebrity example of this type might be Angelina Jolie. She sports several scars from playing with knives (including an X on her arm, a slice on her stomach, and a nick on her neck), or as she puts it "You're young, you're drunk, you're in bed, you have knives; shit happens." When she married Jonny Lee Miller in 1995, she wore a white shirt with her husband's name painted across the back, in her own blood. She also insisted on wearing a vial of Billy Bob Thornton's blood around her neck when she was married to him.

She had written "To the end of time," in her blood and framed it to hang over their bed. The end of time came quickly enough when their marriage dissolved.

PSYCHO BABBLER MOMS

Self-help Mom

When Psycho Babblers become moms, they are self-help obsessed in their quest to raise a psychologically liberated child. They will often let their kids run wild because they believe in "creativity" and letting children "express themselves." As their father, if you try to correct your difficult and out-of-control kiddies, she will stop you and give you a lecture something like this: "We don't say 'No'

in this household. You must show these children immense respect, openness, and interest as to why the Universe has brought these small persons into our lives and what they are here to teach us."

Explanations

Instead of directing a young child's behavior, the Psycho Babblor mom will give reasons and explanations for simple tasks. She bargains with the child even to get dressed in the morning or to go out, to pick up after himself or to get through a store without buying a toy. She cares more about the children's feelings than about their behavior, and as a result is afraid to set boundaries that restrict their feelings of empowerment. Focusing the family around the children's every need gives kids a hugely inflated sense of their own power that devalues you as a dad. Mom has taught them that they are God's gift to the Earth. Later, they will be in for a shock when they find out the rest of the world doesn't feel that way and won't give into or understand their screaming tantrums. So you are not doing your progeny a favor by combining your sperm with a Psycho Babblor mom's eggs.

PSYCHO BABBLER EXAMPLES

CELEBRITY PSYCHO BABBLER EXAMPLES

PREVENTION: LISTENING SKILLS

Listen Up

Psycho Babblers give you a clue early on that they are non-stop talkers with an insatiable need to express themselves to you. You do not have to be a master detective to understand that if a woman behaves this way on the first and second date, she will not get less psycho-like later in life. Her compulsion to tell all that is on her mind until it has been drained of its excretions is a lifelong pursuit. Ask yourself if

you can live with this type of filibuster. If you are a shy man you might find relief that you do not have to do much of the talking. But you have to think long-term. How much strange behavior can you take over the years?

The Babbling Brook

Listen to the content of the trendy words she is using. It is often pseudo-intellectual psycho-prattle designed to fool you into thinking that something intelligent is actually happening. But it's not. She is fascinated by easy-sounding and unscientifically proven formulas for why things are the way they are. And woe betide you if you are politically incorrect in any of your answers to her landmine questions! She might say she is a pacifist but if you question her sappy wisdom because she sounds a like a bumper sticker on a hippiemobile, she will turn on you with the rage of a PMS-Queen fueled by nitro. She will give you a meaning-of-life lecture that sounds like a inspirational greeting card combined with the Commandments, dispensing righteousness and whipping you back into place.

Use Your Brain

While it's true that logic will take you only so far in life, there's also something to be said for taking full advantage of those most blessed gifts, common sense and intellect. These two faculties will tell you that the Psycho Babbler is a no-winner. If you listen with a logical mind and have the patience to endure her non-stop analysis, you will see, that like all the Dirty Seven Sisters, she will make your life miserable. She may be the sexiest tigress in bed and you can be easily tempted by her intensity. But do not succumb. Her wildness might be a preview of future lack of self-control

that is not so sexy in massive doses.

Men Don't Leave

If you think you can just hang around a Psycho Babblor for the sex and leave afterwards, you are a fool. Especially if you do so without explaining or try to forestall her by saying you will call her with no intention of doing so. She will come over to your prized automobile and smash the windshield or slash your tires to demonstrate the pain you have caused her. They are only material objects anyway compared to her flesh-and-blood heart! Nobody just walks out on a Psycho Babblor and you've got a lot of explaining to do. She wants to know every reason why you no longer see her and she will interpret it all as your own constipated inability to love anything or anyone in life. She will use words like, "You're sick, you need help," demonstrating her blind faith that counseling will solve everything.

Explain!

Be prepared to go through the hassles of changing your telephone number to deter her from calling you for an explanation. It is easier for you to nip a relationship with a Psycho Babblor in the bud by recognizing her type up front than to allow your contact with her to go on long enough for her to think you have bonded for life and that you "complete" her. Short of that, it is easier for you to explain why it isn't working out and take the blame for the breakup than it is to endure months, and possibly years, of being pursued for an explanation. Something like this works: "Yes, I am an unfeeling, cowardly, ridiculous worm who has no right to take up air space on this planet. Let me not pollute your aura any longer with my emotionally illiterate

carcass. I have learned much from our encounter and will be eternally grateful to you."

KEEPERS

THE MINORITY

The majority of women are not Dirty Seven Sisters. Years of research and observation lead me to conclude that only ten percent of women qualify, with the largest concentration in the United States and other post-industrial nations. In the Third World and developing countries, where women are more concerned with enough grain for their next meal, the luxuries that enable Pretty Pennie, Thingie Wingie, The Material Girl, and The Wedding Belle to be the way they are, are not available. These spoiled, empty little purchasing machines can be the way they are because of the abundance of consumer goods in modern society. Other blood-sucking types like Needee Nellie would be too busy trying to fill her empty bellies and those of their children before trying to fill the emptiness of their life with male companionship.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS

In some ways, the emergence of women's rights also allowed the emergence of the Dirty Seven Sisters. Where women have no rights, any behavior that is not polite, obedient, and modest is subject to punishment or death. The alimony-grabbing Material Girl would not thrive in parts of the world where men have several wives and receive dowries from the girls' families as an inducement to marry. In such parts of the world, a Needee Nellie following a man around and throwing herself at him would be a rarity. In countries where women are less-than-second-class citizens,

the Psycho Babblor would be socialized to be quiet on penalty of extermination. The PMS Queen would be publicly executed. Cultures where males dominate and women have no rights don't tolerate The Mom's disrespect to her spouse nor Shopaholica's user tactics and flirtatious ways.

DIRTY SEVEN SISTER INCLINATIONS

Though no laboratory studies exist, my experience dictates that ninety percent of women are not members of the Dirty Seven Sisters sorority to any alarming degree, though all may have inclinations towards one type or another. You may see streaks of The Mom in someone who tends to be bossy, and hints of Pretty Pennie in a girl who is overly conscious of appearances. A woman may be moody occasionally but she rarely goes to the extremes of the PMS Queen. Sometimes a woman will go through a cycle in which she acts clingy and needy but these behaviors are not underlying personality traits that drive her activities every day of the year as they do with Needee Nellie. Some females may want to have "The Talk," but not as insistently or as repeatedly as the Psycho Babblor does. Others may go over the top with enthusiasm about their weddings but have other things going on in their lives besides reading and re-reading *Brides* magazine from cover to cover.

THE GOOD, THE BETTER, AND THE BEAUTIFUL

Good mates, girlfriends, lovers, and wives exhibit the opposite traits of the Dirty Seven Sisters. These women

abound and outnumber their evil twins by far. They are as follows:

- **The non-PMS Queen:** She has enough self control and understanding of others to know that stomping around and having temper tantrums are ineffective ways of getting what she wants. Even if she is not feeling well she shows kindness and patience towards others. If she does have her period, she realizes that she not the only woman in the world who menstruates. She does not use it as an excuse for inflicting psychological pain on anyone. She is humble and does not act like a queen to whom all her subjects must bow and obey her every whim. She understands that if she wants something from her mate, she must communicate it and not expect him to read her mind.
- **The non-Needee Nellie:** She has a full life of her own in which she contributes value to the people around her. She does not throw her body at a man in hopes that he will take the bait and stay with her eternally. She is with you because she enjoys your company, not because she wants you to be her savior.
- **The un-Material Girl:** She is interested in you, not what she can get from you. There is more to her life than self-decoration, material goods, and money. She thinks about ideas and is capable conversations about a range of topics other than the next object she wants to acquire. When the relationship ends, she does not try to drain you financially so you can support her in her life of ease.

- **The non-Shopaholica:** She is really with you when she is with you. She is happy with who you are and lets you know it. Her eyes are on you when you are out in public, not on every other guy in the room. She wants to be with you because she loves you romantically and she knows that it is insulting to flirt with or talk about how hot some other guy is while letting you know that you do not measure up.
- **The non-Wedding Belle:** She is more interested in you when she first meets you than what your future together will be. She has self-confidence and happiness in her own life. She does not hope for an elaborate wedding to make all her dreams come true. Her feet are grounded in reality. She realizes that many times fantasy weddings are soon followed by divorce because the spectacle was all show and no substance. She understands that the union between people is a contract of the heart for which ceremony is no replacement. After marriage, she does not let herself go because she has now accomplished her goal. She continues to keep herself sexy and lovable, devoted and caring.
- **The non-Mom:** She trusts your judgment and treats you with respect as an intelligent being. She keeps herself sexually interesting to you. She is more interested in getting along well with you than in proving that she is right all the time.
- **The non-Psycho Babblor:** She is lighthearted about romance and love. She does not insist on talking about the relationship too soon. If things do not work out,

she is willing to go her own way with confidence that she will find someone more compatible. She does not stalk you, ask for hundreds of explanations, blame you, threaten you, or make a general pain in your life out of herself. She can be quiet and be happy at the same time. She has an inner core of peace and wisdom and enjoys shared, comfortable silence with you.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

COUNTERPARTS OF THE DIRTY SEVEN GUYS

Female Counterparts

In my previous book, *The Dirty Seven: Ladies Beware!*, I describe seven types of males that are not mate-material. They are looking for a relationship but they are not up to the task because of excessive me-ism or the ability to feel empathy for someone else. I also describe the female counterparts to the Dirty Seven guys. These female counterparts are slightly different from the more disturbing Dirty Seven Sisters found in this book. They fall more into the annoying and dismaying category, rather than the life-destroying species described within these pages. These female counterparts of the Dirty Seven guys are:

- **ScarBaby:** She goes on and on about her ex and everyone else who ever dumped her. Her date is her shrink. She is bitter and cynical.
- **SideCar:** She has her little flings on the side and lies about them, but makes no promises. She is sometimes looking for the love she is missing in her main relationship or validation as a beautiful woman because she has already become part of the furniture to her husband or boyfriend.
- **CrazyWoman:** Her behavior is bizarre and ritualistic. She may believe she is a witch and has

altars in every room of the house. She might dance as she drums on a tom-tom drum while howling at the moon.

- **LadyLady:** Prefers members of her own gender to those of the opposite sex, and hides it instead of letting you know up front. Her preference emerges later when she runs off with another woman.
- **GIRLIE:** (Gee, I'm Really Lost) is Little Girl Lost and does not take good care of herself and definitely cannot care for others. She is the scared rabbit who appeals to the Rescuer. Help me, help me, is her message.
- **OLLady:** Even when she gets up in years, she still acts like "Helpless Little Me." Her expectations for getting taken care of diminish, however. As her looks fade, her Poor Little Me routine loses whatever cuteness it may have had in the distant past.
- **BagLady:** She has lots of kids, pets, relatives that meddle, and a few exes. Her life is a whirlwind of activities caring for others. She may become dependent on the guy to help her manage all of this, especially financially, and it is way more than he bargained for.

EPILOGUE

I am not a psychotherapist or a psychoanalyst, so some may ask, "What gives her the right to record her observations about female behavior on the dating and mating front?" As a writer, high school teacher, corporate trainer, seminar speaker, and fitness instructor, I have learned in the living laboratory of human interaction. I have dealt with human beings in social and work settings rather than with laboratory rats in cages.

The material I discuss herein cannot be found in the pages of the psychoanalytical textbooks. These books focus on causes of behaviors. A few focus on behavioral modification. But none focus on the strange phenomena of modern dating patterns and traps. Freud explains that we have certain fixations resulting from unmet needs in childhood. Thus a man might seek out The Mom to compensate for his original lack. If this is so, a shrewish, bossy spouse may be his key to happiness and this book is of no worth to him.

Because I am not a psychiatrist, I do not talk about the causes for the poor behaviors of the Dirty Seven Sisters. I do not go into why some men are masochistic enough to stay in unloving, unhappy relationships with them. I am only addressing the man who has his head together, is not living out some deep-seated neurosis, and is seeking a female companion he can be with, joyfully, freely, and gratefully.

I come from the behaviorists' point of view: Who cares why

these people are the way they are? The fact is, they behave this way. It is their behavior that I am dealing with now, not the childhood trauma, or whatever, that may have caused it. They can be any way they want away from me, but if they cannot behave within certain boundaries in my presence on a consistent basis, I don't need them intimately involved in my life. I wish them well as I send them on their way. Their confrontational, clingy, shallow, obsessed, bossy, and difficult behaviors are relationship killers.

Both the Dirty Seven and the Dirty Seven Sisters are difficult to live with on a daily basis. In the case of the guys, it is their total oblivion to their partners' point of view that makes them me-centered disasters as mates. In the case of the sisters, it is not as easy to pigeonhole, except that these women are the cause of extreme disappointment if you are looking for love, delight, and comfort. Their bait and switch tactics, the one thing most of them have in common, hide their characteristic behaviors until it is too late. You, like so many other unfortunate guys, could end up booby trapped by them. My aim in writing this book was to make sure you don't, by giving you the tools to find true love and happiness.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

June Marshall, author of *Booby Trapped: Men Beware!* *The Dirty Seven Sisters* and *The Dirty Seven: Ladies Beware!* was born in Sao Paulo, Brazil to American parents. They moved back to the United States while she was a child. After finishing college, she went to New York to study acting and singing, along with earning a Masters in English Literature. She then moved to Europe, where she lived in Belgium and visited the major cities of the continent. Next came her "Passage to India," where she traveled from its southernmost tip to the Himalayas. Her familiarity with diverse cultures of the world originates from these experiences and flavors her unique philosophy. It has also greatly contributed to her understanding of human nature.

Her career, so far, has included being a Writer, Public Speaker and Speech Writer, English Teacher, Actor-Singer, and even being Webmaster and Systems Usability Engineer at AT&T.

She has appeared on television and radio as well as given talks and seminars on the topic of mateability, behavioral standards, and selectivity in the dating arena. She has also written numerous articles for various publications.

Her concepts for her first two books took shape in 1981 when she was newly single in New York City, after a divorce. She noticed that certain types of men (The Dirty Seven) and women (the Dirty Seven Sisters) were actively

seeking life partners and yet they were not behaviorally or emotionally equipped to sustain such relationships. She observed the havoc wrought in her friends' and acquaintances' lives by these unsuitable mates. Twenty years later, she was again single and out in the dating marketplace. Once again these types asserted themselves. The idea had stood the test of time. The Dirty Sevens are still out there, actively seeking mates. They are still as unsuitable for consumption as certain types of poisonous mushrooms, which may look tempting but are deadly.

Not one to sit on her laurels for long, she is already at work on her next-to-be published book, *The Second Marshall Plan: Making the World Safe for Love and Happiness*. It will present her approach to some of human life's deepest issues: The search for meaning, the need for love, and social structures that impede what they purport to achieve.

June has two grown daughters and lives in the New York metropolitan area.

This book and its companions are, or will also be, available in one or more of the following editions:

- Book
- Audio book CD
- Audio book tape
- Video tape

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To win Ms. Right, you'll learn from this guide how to:

Overcome carefully laid dating traps

Recognize unsuitable partners

Go with your mind not your
you know what

Use sex appeal as just one
criterion

Judge by character not looks

Stop spending time or money
on Ms Wrong

Be selective to find your true
mate

Avoid "Bait and Switch" tactics

Dump takers before they take
you

Get out of an exploitative
relationship

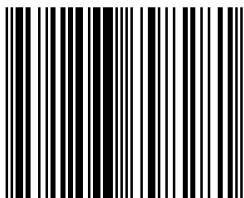
Not a day goes by without Entertainment Weekly BBC News CNN and a host of other sources pouncing on our female celebrities' less endearing qualities including Dirty Sevenish ones They do make great examples though You will be amused when you find out guaranteed!

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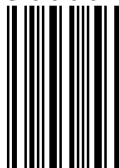
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