

# The Unspoken Dialogue Between Men and Women

1. Males Name
2. Females Name
3. Event
4. Event
5. Number
6. Exclamation
7. Exclamation
8. Noun
9. Adjective
10. Noun
11. Noun
12. Verb
13. Month
14. Car Part
15. Exclamation
16. Fluid
17. Body Part
18. Noun
19. Past Tense Verb
20. Car Part
21. Number
22. Verb

23. Adjective
24. Number
25. Feeling
26. Feeling
27. Number
28. Color
29. Animal
30. Noun
31. Noun
32. Number
33. Exclamation
34. Females Name
35. Body Part
36. Present Tense Verb
37. Adverb
38. Feeling
39. Noun
40. Present Tense Verb
41. Packaged Food
42. Sport
43. Adjective
44. Number
45. Sport

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Let's say a guy named males\_name is attracted to a woman named Females\_name. He asks her out to a/an Event; she accepts; they have a pretty good time. A few nights later he asks her out to Event and again they enjoy themselves. They continue to see each other regularly, and after a while neither one of them is seeing anybody else.

And then, one evening when they're driving home, a thought occurs to females\_name and, without really thinking, she says it aloud: "Do you realize that, as of tonight, we've been seeing each other for exactly Number months?"

And then there is silence in the car. To females\_name it seems like a very loud silence. She thinks to herself: Exclamation I wonder if it bothers him that I said that. Maybe he's been feeling confined by our relationship; maybe he thinks I'm trying to push him into some kind of obligation that he doesn't want, or isn't sure of.

And \_\_\_\_\_males name\_\_\_\_\_is thinking: \_\_\_\_\_Exclamation\_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_number\_\_\_\_\_months.

And \_\_\_\_\_females name\_\_\_\_\_is thinking: But, hey, I'm not so sure I want this kind of relationship, either. Sometimes I wish I had a little more \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_ so I'd have time to think about whether I really want us to keep going the way we are, moving \_\_\_\_\_Adjective\_\_\_\_\_toward . . . I mean, where are we going? Are we just going to keep seeing each other at this level of intimacy? Are we heading toward \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_? Toward children? Toward a \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_together? Am I ready for that level of commitment? Do I really even \_\_\_\_\_Verb\_\_\_\_\_this person?

And \_\_\_\_\_males name\_\_\_\_\_is thinking: . . . so that means it was . . .let's see... \_\_\_\_\_Month\_\_\_\_\_when we started going out, which was right after I had the car at the dealer's, which means . . . lemme check the \_\_\_\_\_Car part\_\_\_\_\_. . . \_\_\_\_\_Exclamation\_\_\_\_\_! I am way overdue for an \_\_\_\_\_Fluid\_\_\_\_\_change here.

And           females\_name           is thinking: He's upset. I can see it on his           Body part          . Maybe I'm reading this completely wrong. Maybe he wants more from our relationship, more           Noun           more commitment; maybe he has sensed -- even before I sensed it -- that I was feeling some reservations. Yes, I bet that's it. That's why he's so reluctant to say anything about his own feelings. He's afraid of being           Past tense verb          .

And           males\_name           is thinking: And I'm gonna have them look at the           Car part           again. I don't care what those morons say, it's still not shifting right. And they better not try to blame it on the cold weather this time. What cold weather? It's           Number           degrees out, and this thing is shifting like a           Verb           garbage truck, and I paid those           Adjective           thieves \$.

And           females\_name           is thinking: He's           Feeling          . And I don't blame him. I'd be           feeling           too.

God,

I feel so \_\_\_\_\_ Feeling \_\_\_\_\_ putting him through this, but I can't help the way I feel. I'm just not sure.

And \_\_\_\_\_ males\_name \_\_\_\_\_ is thinking: They'll probably say it's only a -day warranty. That's exactly what they're gonna say, the scumballs.

And \_\_\_\_\_ females\_name \_\_\_\_\_ is thinking: Maybe I'm just too idealistic, waiting for a knight to come riding up on his \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ Animal \_\_\_\_\_ when I'm sitting right next to a perfectly good person, a person I enjoy being with, a person I truly do care about, a person who seems to truly care about me. A person who is in pain because of my self-centered, \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ romantic fantasy.

And \_\_\_\_\_ males\_name \_\_\_\_\_ is thinking: Warranty? They want a warranty? I'll give them a damn warranty. I'll take their warranty and stick it right up their ....

'##@males\_name">, \_\_\_\_\_females\_name\_\_\_\_\_says aloud.

"What?" says \_\_\_\_\_males\_name\_\_\_\_\_ startled.

"Please don't torture yourself like this," she says, her eyes beginning to brim with tears. "Maybe I should never have . . Oh God, I feel so .... ."

(She breaks down, sobbing.)

"I'm such a \_\_\_\_\_Noun\_\_\_\_\_', \_\_\_\_\_females\_name\_\_\_\_\_sobs. "I mean, I know there's no knight. I really know that. It's silly. There's no knight, and there's no \_\_\_\_\_animal\_\_\_\_\_,

"There's no \_\_\_\_\_, says \_\_\_\_\_

"You think I'm a fool, don't you?" \_\_\_\_\_says.

"No!" says \_\_\_\_\_ glad to finally know the correct answer.

"It's just that . . . It's that I . . . I need some time," \_\_\_\_\_says.



(There is a \_\_\_\_\_-second pause while \_\_\_\_\_males\_name thinking as fast as he can, tries to come up with a safe response. Finally he comes up with one that he thinks might work.)

"\_\_\_\_\_Exclamation,' he says

(, deeply moved, touches his \_\_\_\_\_Body part.)

'Oh, \_\_\_\_\_males\_name do you really feel that way?" she says.

"What way?" says \_\_\_\_\_males\_name. "That way about time," says \_\_\_\_\_females\_name

"Oh,"

says \_\_\_\_\_ males name \_\_\_\_\_. "Yes."

( turns to face him and \_\_\_\_\_ Present tense verb \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ into his eyes, causing him to become very  
\_\_\_\_\_ Feeling \_\_\_\_\_ about what she might say next, especially if it involves a \_\_\_\_\_ animal \_\_\_\_\_. At last she speaks.)

"Thank you, \_\_\_\_\_ males name \_\_\_\_\_, she says.

"Thank you," says \_\_\_\_\_ males name \_\_\_\_\_.

Then he takes her home, and she lies on her \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ a conflicted, tortured soul, and \_\_\_\_\_ Present tense \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ verb \_\_\_\_\_ until dawn, whereas when \_\_\_\_\_ males name \_\_\_\_\_ gets back to his place, he opens a bag of \_\_\_\_\_ Packaged \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ food \_\_\_\_\_ turns on the TV, and immediately becomes deeply involved in a rerun of a \_\_\_\_\_ Sport \_\_\_\_\_ game/match  
between

two Czechoslovakians he never heard of. A Adjective voice in the far recesses of his mind tells him that something major was going on back there in the car, but he is pretty sure there is no way he would ever understand what, and so he figures it's better if he doesn't think about it. (This is also males\_name policy regarding world hunger.)

The next day females\_name will call her closest friend, or perhaps two of them, and they will talk about this situation for Number straight hours. In painstaking detail, they will analyze everything she said and everything he said, going over it time and time again, exploring every word, expression, and gesture for nuances of meaning, considering every possible ramification. They will continue to discuss this subject, off and on, for weeks, maybe months, never reaching any definite conclusions, but never getting bored with it, either.

Meanwhile, males\_name while playing Sport one day with a mutual friend of his and females\_name,s\_ will pause just before serving, frown, and say,

"Norm, did females name ever own a animal?

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