



I got a note from a friend the other day asking me to take a look at her Internet dating profile. I'd been studying the personal ads lately so I agreed. And here's what I've been noticing.



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You say you've got this great life...great job, amazing kids, lovely house...you're just missing one teensy little component: a guy to share it with.

At first glance, this sounds innocent enough. But think of it this way, gals: If companionship, romance, love, intimacy and all that have any kind of importance in this world – and from what I hear, they're like nearly the top priority everyone has – then how can someone's life be so dang perfect but just be missing this one little item?

To a guy this sounds like a "here's-my-wonderful-life-and-maybe-I'll-fit-you-in-now-that-my-son-is-grown" attitude.

But let's go one step further.

When you come down to it, no one wants to share your life. Everyone above the age of about three comes equipped with their own life. The goal is to share what you both have. Eh?

So when someone says they have a great life but they're just missing one element – someone to share it with – it seems that they've paid attention to the wrong priorities. Frankly, it sounds like you're decorating your doll house: It's a wonderful house, all it needs is a nice shade tree in the back and then it will be perfect! Now, about this "honesty" thing you all insist on cramming into your write-ups. Apparently women want someone who'll be honest.

In fact, the number one complaint I hear from women about their Internet dates is that the guy lies about how tall he is. (That, and lying about not being married of course.) Apparently guys say they're six-foot-one and then show up five-foot-nine.

C'mon guys! Don't you think she's gonna notice as soon as you schlep through the Starbucks door, along with your previously undisclosed beer gut?

But, gals, to announce that you expect your partner to be honest is pointless because anyone who is honest is going to be honest and anyone who isn't honest is going to lie about it. Do you think a truly dishonest person might say to himself, "Oh...she wants an honest guy who won't play head games. I guess that leaves me out! I'd better leave her alone."

Same thing with "love to laugh." Two problems here. First: Do you know anyone who doesn't love to laugh? (Take my friend, Chet. Please.

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He tried to entertain guests at my last party by reading a list of e-mailed jokes. Even Chet thinks he's got a sense of humor.)

Second, if you say you'll "laugh at anything," what does that say about your powers of discrimination?

I went out for a while with a woman who actually did laugh at everything. Now, I consider myself a relatively mirthful guy, but even I admit that not every drollery that rolls off my tongue is a milk-snorter.

Today's Male Call Out: Think less in terms of how he will "fit in" and how he "must be" and more in terms of letting the unique, wonderful you shine through.

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