

# You Can Play in With Us

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February 11, 2021



*icking up the feminine man. There is no hidden currency.*

On the thirteenth hole, dog leg right below the shear slope of the course signature number twelve, at the approach for the uphill green tucked in with the cotton mouths and at least one resident bob cat, a U.S. Army Colonel, Neurosurgeon, based in El Paso, retiring into private practice on the base, after thirty commissioned years, played in with mac when she stood to the edge of the fairway and offered to let this onesome through.

Few golfers are worth remembering from Wolfdancer. The problem is that so many are memorable for outstandingly rude conduct. Not this officer. Stout, fit, bald, crackling with charisma and masculinity, standing sixty-seven inches tall, and enjoying his round and cigar. He was outstanding conversation, handsome, and appealing. What mac knew for a certainty was she had to get that handshake at the eighteenth hole and walk away with a smile knowing she was better off because he spoke instruction. He was a genuine temptation.

On hole number eight mac saw her chance to make sure the handshake with a smile went down with the cordial, "thank you for the round." Even though it would have taken nothing to get mac to join him for a round again. Hole number nine was that day's eighteenth hole. A fellow club member was out for a late afternoon round and mac shouted out a breach of course edict (oops etiquette) "Hello" to Mr. Carol (mac meant Carroll) on an adjacent uphill cart path. The chemistry between the twosome was diffused at Carol's (mac meant Carroll's) reply. The needed handshake mac secured. It was a disappointment and a relief at the same time. Fornication is just not an option and no one offers matrimony unless they fuck first.

## Currency Against Friendship

The worst part is, unless a fuck is delivered at some point in the "relationship" that masculine one just disappears even as a friend. Fucking is currency for having a friendship with a potential sexual companion. Sexual companion? Yes. A heterosexual seeks opposite sex identifying genitals, homosexual same, and bi-sexual either or. God's demand is simple, no contact with

genitals until you are satisfying your marriage mate. mac decided after her last disaster date a few years before, "Never again was sex an option until matrimony." She fought hard to live that conviction. That means friendship has no hidden currency.

The feminine one requires courtship. An individual who initiates an intimate relationship is not feminine. The initiator is either masculine or a sexual predator. There are gestures that a masculine one simply offers; leading the feminine one to the inside of the walkway away from the street, opening and holding doors, kindly about heavy loads, and reducing awkward postures. Enjoys seeing the feminine one adorned with dignity, and enhancement of beauty.

## Getting that First Date

The man means, eye contact during conversation, firm handshake, paying attention to detail and what is said, articulate speech that conveys all of the meaning in the words with no hidden ritual or currency, and punctual.

What constitutes being on a date for the purpose of courtship? The masculine one needs to articulate; I am single, and seeking a legal marriage mate. Accompaniment is; would you please arrange to spend time in my company, chaperoned, because the chemistry between us will not abate or grow until I know you better. It may be that after knowing you better I won't want to live with you. I will respect our confidentiality please respect mine and we will enjoy friendship after saying goodbye to dating with intent to marry.

## Don't Have, Some Enchanted Zipless Fuck

Make a vow to God in prayer to honour celibacy until matrimony to another human being and you will not fall victim to the zipless fuck. Love at first sight, is the match, the faithful person of God is led to.

Rogers and Hammerstein delivered white-lie instructions beguiling listeners with the velvet notes of an Italian tenor describing flying to the subject's side to make that person their own. These musical genii (not geniuses) holly'd up enchantment turning evening into night when individuals fornicated rather than making one another one flesh with legal matrimony first. This moment is for darkness not light. Some enchanted morning is oxymoronic. It may not be possible to fly to one another's side in that moment. Praying to God is always a possible moment. (God does not like Walmart's, Always.)

On that moment of seeing, gazing on, the match you are led to, you make a vow to love that person in that instant, before you could speak a word to one another: meaning you both simultaneously made a covenant with your eyes that you felt through your entire person, marry this love of your life, love at first sight inspiration, before sexual contact, and God makes your marriage vows a reality to your greatest advantage as a family. This family includes God.

## Making Love

The person of God, man, has God to do the matchmaking. He brings people together once he approves ones Sex Semaphore list. If you were married, God will find you a brother to who you were married to. It isn't making love without God. And one fuck is just one too many.