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LADIES MAN

unlucky for some. 'When I blow my whistle, you move onto the next table,' she said. Now I know I've re-enlisted I thought.

Pause.

Whoever said the female of the species is more deadlier than the male got it spot on is all I can say. I sat down at table thirteen as instructed. Turns out my 'first date' is a maternity nurse. We got past the pleasantries of our occupations etc. Then we got onto pastimes. 'What do you do in your leisure time?' she said. Without thinking I said I workout at the local gym. Not been near a gym since I got out of the army but I thought it might impress. She paused and looked at my stomach. 'You can't be doing much on your belly,' she said. And then the killer punch, 'if you visited the maternity hospital where I work, we'd whip you in and induce you.' And laughed out loud. Not sure I saw the funny side really.

Pause.

I didn't fare much better with any of the others. But I ticked all of the tables on my sheet, even the maternity nurse. I always think if you throw enough darts at the dart board you're bound to hit the bulls eye eventually.

Pause.

Unfortunately not on this occasion. The woman with the clip board has just rung me to tell me I had no matches, and offered me a free event next week. Think I'll give that one a miss.

Pause.

I need more time to get the patter going, five minutes isn't long enough, think I'll try Internet dating and I am joining a gym to get myself fit. The next date is going to be well impressed when she sees me.

Fades.