

SIDE FOR ADULT WOMAN

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Love, Love, Love. Why is everything about love? Don't get me wrong, I like love, I actually want to be in love. I want love, marriage, babies. All of my friends are married or in relationships. I'm tired of being the third or fifth wheel at parties and get togethers. Everyone looks at me like I have three heads. Jennifer have you found anybody, don't they have any nice men where you work? My mother keeps looking at me with sad eyes, waiting for me to jump the broom and give her lots of grandchildren. You're not getting any younger she tells me constantly, like I'm purposely not dating. I'm trying, it just doesn't work out. I've dated successful men, less than successful men, good guys, bad boys, fine men, not so fine men. It starts off great but somewhere after awhile, I notice their lack of interest. It's right about the time I tell them that I'm abstinent, waiting for marriage. I've been asked if it's because of religious beliefs and I tell them, every key is not meant for every lock and my lock is waiting for the right man. The man of my fairy tale dreams. Yes I grew up reading Cinderella, Snow White, Beauty and the Beast, Rapunzel, Sleeping Beauty believing that someday my prince would come. He would be everything that I dreamed of. Unfortunately, I've kissed a lot of frogs in my day and none have turned into a prince. I know my worth though and even though I want the whole love, marriage and children dream, I'm not going to compromise my values to get it. I know he's out there. Somewhere out there, there is a man that is perfect for me. A man that's going to be happy that I decided to wait just for him. Until that time, I guess I'll continue being my friends third and fifth wheels and I'll get all the pitiful looks from my mother and all of the intrusive questions and suggestions from my family. Oh Prince Charming please hurry up and come!