

MAC HAMILTON • WANNA DATE?

I am a date machine on Match.Com.
I see the frogs I think I can turn into princes.
I like to tell everyone that I like bubble baths,
and long, moonlit walks on the beach in the rain.

I like for my men to know I like dark chocolate,
and that I have raised three awesome kids.
I like them to see my glamour shots,
and for them to know that I enjoy line dancing.

I change my username from month to month,
sometimes using “pookiebear” or “STLcitykitty.”
And then other times I get serious and use
names like “ru_looking_4_luv.”

I am outgoing and attractive and “curvy” to boot.
My friends say I have a great personality.
My perfect match must make me laugh,
and honesty is the most important thing in a relationship.

I want everyone, including my competition, to know
that photos are a must, and winks won’t be returned.
It’s also important that my future soul mate not smoke,
drink moderately, and is “spiritual, not religious.”

I don’t believe in astrology, and my income is none of your
business.
But I need to know yours, before we can go any further.
I want an educated man, and a “few extra pounds” won’t
matter.
I am happy and content alone, but want some “extra spice
in my life.”

I just read Nicholas Sparks’ newest, which I absolutely love,
and relish reading while sipping coffee, or a nice Merlot,
both at the same time. “Sex and the City” is must-see TV.
I am comfortable in jeans or formal attire,
ready to travel at a moment’s notice,

if I can get off work at my very important job
of VP of an IT firm - one that keeps me very busy.
So I don't and won't have much time for you.
Interested? Let's meet at Starbucks,
at my convenience.

Next.

