

## The MeetUp.com

I RSVPed to the Networking Group,  
But I was mixed in with the weird Clubbing Troop

Sleazy businessmen staring at me from everywhere,  
Couldn't give my business card out anywhere!

I told them I'd head out really soon,  
They begged me to stay like old baboons

Caught in the middle of this awkward conundrum,  
These dudes were touching my innocent back and bum!

Bored out of my mind from a stupid conversation,  
My eyes drifted right, and caught his attention

Though I was surrounded by disgusting men,  
He thought of me as a perfect ten!

Good thing he didn't share his friend Matt's view,  
As he thought I was a total "Ew"

When I came out of the bathroom,  
He was still looking at me from across the room

'Guess I'll sneak out now that I'm near the Exit,  
Or else he'll come talk to me, and that'll be it'

So then came the stalking scene  
Through various social media means

Better keep this part confidential...  
He messaged me, and asked me out, is the essential

I checked my schedule and saw a free Thursday  
So I thought 'Why not' and replied, "Okay"

Sabina wanted to have a 'girls-night-in'  
I said, "I'll go out for one drink, and fill you in"

"But do wait up for me tonight  
'Cause trust me, this ain't gona be no Mr. Right"

No makeup, no heels and hair undone,  
I waited at the bar, expecting no fun

He suddenly stepped into the doorway  
I looked up and thought to myself “No way”

‘He’s cuter than I remembered, I must confess...  
OMG, so embarrassing, I look like such a mess’

One drink quickly turned into five  
Before I knew it, neither of us would have been able to drive

I came home around one am  
And Sabina was all like “Ahem!”

That drunken night I acted like such a fool  
Yet turns out he actually thought I was cool!

He called me back, as they all do...  
I thought, “fine, I’ll give it a try, I think you’re cute too”

Though this all happened last year  
This story is one people love to hear

Now he says I’m a mystery  
Though he doesn’t seem to stop making fun of me

He loves food and booze  
And making me look like a goof

Trains and board games  
And calling me names

He says scarfs are total barfs,  
Turtlenecks are for ‘Steve Jobs-type’ techs  
And Polos from Abercrombie are SO nineteen ninety!

Good thing I don’t send Facebook pokes  
Because honestly, he eyerolls to my silly dad jokes