

**To:** [REDACTED]  
**From:** G. Max  
**Sent:** Sat 1/1/4501 5:00:00 AM  
**Subject:** Fwd: (no subject)

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<blockquote type=cite class=cite cite><blockquote type=cite class=cite cite>I  
never have quite figured out why the sexual urges of men & women differ<br>  
so much. I never&nbsp; have figured out the whole Mars & Venus thing. And  
I<br>  
never have figured out why men think with their head and women with their<br>  
heart. Also, I never have figured out how sexual desire gets thrown into a<br>  
state of turmoil when it hears the words, "I do."<br>  
<br>  
<br>  
One evening last week, my wife and I were getting into bed. Well, the<br>  
passion starts to heat up, and she then says, "I don't feel like it, I<br>  
just want you to hold me."<br>  
<br>  
<br>  
I said, "WHAT?!"<br>  
<br>  
So she says the words that I and every other husband on the planet dread.<br>  
She explains that I must not be in tune with her emotional needs as a<br>  
woman.<br>  
<br>  
I'm thinking, "What was her first clue?" I finally realized that  
nothing<br>  
is going to happen that night, so I went to sleep.<br>  
<br>  
The very next day we went shopping at a big, unnamed department store...<br>  
<br>  
I walked around while she tried on three very expensive outfits. She<br>  
couldn't decide which one to take, so I told her to take all three of<br>  
them.<br>  
<br>  
She then tells me that she wants matching shoes worth \$200 each to which I<br>  
say, "OK."&nbsp; And then we go to the jewelry department where she  
gets a set<br>  
of diamond earrings. Let me tell you ...she was so excited! She must have<br>  
thought that I was one wave short of a shipwreck, but I don't think she<br>  
cared. I think she was testing me when she asked for a tennis bracelet<br>  
because she doesn't even play tennis. I think I threw her for a loop when<br>  
told her that it was OK.<br>  
<br>  
She was almost sexually excited from all of this and you should have seen<br>  
her face when she said, "I'm ready; let's go to the cash register."<br>  
<br>  
I could hardly contain myself when I blurted out, "No, honey. I don't  
feel<br>  
like buying all this stuff now."<br>  
<br>  
You should have seen her face ... it went completely blank. I then said,<br>  
"Really, honey! I just want you to HOLD this stuff for a while." Just  
when<br>  
she had this look like she was going to kill me, I added, "You must not  
be<br>

in tune with my financial needs as a man.&quot;<br>

<br>

I figure that I might be having sex again sometime during the Spring thaw<br>of 2003.</blockquote></blockquote></html>