

Janine Fettkratz looked fondly at the man who looked like Hemingway, except uglier.....she realised that she had just proposed Marriage to a complete stranger, and he had accepted, although, he said that he wanted conch fritters first. "I wonder what else he would want," she thought. As if he was reading her mind, he said, "I have other things I would like, of course."....."Please tell me everything," she said,softly...."Well," he laughed," I would wish to know if you could name all of Snow Whites seven dwarfs, and I need to know your bra size, so I can make you one out of Yak hide and Chinese silk. And, I would like to sniff the place where your neck meets your shoulder,and,also, I would love to know who does your hair, it looks like the colour of Halloween Evening under the moon."...." I love you," she whispered, knowing that she had never said a thing so softly. that shouted so loud....." I knew in ten seconds," he said,also softly," that you had reconstructed my molecules, changed my metabolism, and that I love you so much, Im never going to cut my toenails as long as we are together."...."Gross," said Janine, "Cant you just settle for making love untill our skin needs Aloe?"...."Drink up that Bluna, and lets go," he said, getting up." And, we dont even know each others names, so, lets just make them up untill we are married.As a matter of fact, you rate three names, Dear."....." Why three?" she asked, knowing ,somehow ,that it wasnt going to be a normal answer."And, what may they be?" she cringed, waiting, with a little, loving grin on her face.....". Why,you will be Janine," he said, as she regarded him with complete amazement, " And, each of your beautiful breasts shall be called Aline, and Beowulf."....." I like it, Dear," she said, wondering why she had never given them names before, after all, they were permanent, sometimes difficult guests....."And dont you wish to know your new name?" she took his arm, "Your new name is ASSHOLEWHOPICKSWOMENUPINBARS...hows that?" she smiled sweetly at him,face to face, they were the same height, and she just knew their hair was going to get tangled together, as their hearts already were...."Cant you just call me Peepypants," he said....."My God, what have I gotten myself into?" she thought.....////////// NEXT PART UPON REQUEST.