

INSURE YOUR CRAP

YOU CLICKED
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YOU EMAILED ME!

I get your email and spit out my day old coffee on my keyboard and it starts to smoke because it got wet, but that's cool because now we're friends!

Now that we're essentially family, we set up an appointment for you to come in and meet me and my trendy short haircut in person.

We go into MY pink office that I share with Working Woman Barbie and we talk about snacks and silly patterns and insurance (maybe...)

You silently get up and exit the office with no explanation, never to be seen or heard from again.

You tell your friends how cool I am and they decide to come in and see if I am real or a figment of your imagination (I am both):

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I email you back with some witty banter and attach some captivating information but don't bring up the keyboard because then you'd feel bad and that's NOT what friends do to each other.

Someone comes in to fix my computer and gives me a stern talking to...

I feed my fish while I wait for you to email me back.

You email me back and make me feel validated so I send an email to the guy who rejected my invitation to prom and tell him that I hope his balding head is treating him well and that I just made a new friend! I knew he'd be sorry.

I sleep in my office until you get here.

You meet the other whack jobs in my office as they pretend to "work".

You think I'm cool and decide that between my loud footwear and life-like eyes I would be a great insurance agent for you!

I send you an email because I miss you/want to make sure you have all the information you could possibly hope for.

We exchange information and discuss possible combined birthday parties in the future (I am a Leo).

You leave and I cry for less than seven minutes then write about you in my journal.

You never email me back and it's like I've been rejected for prom all over again and I'm forced to slow dance with a body pillow... again...

You cancel and once again my dog is my only friend (the fish are still on the fence).

You finally arrive and we laugh and hug and skip around the office telling each other private jokes.

A welcoming ceremony is held during which you receive SWAG and a hearty hand shake (PERHAPS a wink...)