

Max

It's happening again isn't it? The one day of the year where couples get to make you feel like absolute shit. Excluding today single people have it going for them, we really do, but the moment the clock strikes twelve every single couple is walking hand in hand like they can't get enough of each other, just shoving it in our faces that they're in a relationship. And the thing is every couple will do this no matter how crappy their relationship has been for the past 364 days. You ever notice that? They were having a screaming fest last night over the fact that two white people can't make an indian baby and BOOM just like magic on Valentine's Day Becky and Tim are pushing Gupta in a stroller down the street. It's ridiculous, I saw two crackheads sharing a box of dumpster chocolates on the way out of my apartment. Who's idea was it to make this a holiday anyways? Was Tiffany's low on funds? Were chocolate sales going down? It's too superficial that's why I refuse to take part in any of the typical activities of February 14. No long romantic strolls, no candlelit dinner, or-or huge stuffed dolls that have no use whatsoever. Okay, so maybe me being single doesn't really give me much of a choice, but if I did have that special somebody, the person who'd make life worth worth living, to be my best friend and confidant, if I did have someone I truly loved then I'd...! (Pause) Who am I kidding, I'd give them the world.