he keeps looking at me with his groping, watching eyeballs: gross! we women, we are supposed to just drop our eyes and be quiet.

just don't look at the gross, gross man and hope he quits oglin q.

believe it or not, i want to flip him the bird ya know

but i don't, cuz we women don't. once i gave the finger to a bu nch of

construction dudes, but they were yelling really bad stuff abou t my "cookie."

it just got 'em all riled up, and then they yelled, "dyke!" and i had pms so i cried all the way home.

gross, gross man still gawking as i sit here writing... what's he thinking

gee, maybe i'll invite him up to my sex den and he can fondle m y boobies...

yeah, right!

stupid gross man, quit staring! gosh, he just won't let up. it makes me feel really uncomfortable i wish i could just crawl under a rock!

'cuz we women are supposed to just feel bad about ourselves: like we're doing something wrong. i'm not! i swear! being "we women" sucks! fuck you!