

“Relationships are hard,” I chuckled with a swig
of some sort of cocktail after a few other drinks.
The ladies nodded and concurred – it never was what you think -
just a casual Tinder fuck? -- real friends? -- or falling in love in a blink?

I’ve been around the block and put up with cavalier pricks.
You’re cute for a minute then your asshole takes over your dick.
Oof, is that too harsh? I’m sorry, I thought we were friends
Why am I The Bitch when you’re interested in someone else but ok with me for just sex and I
reprimand?

Am I too intense and angsty or is that I keep meeting jerks?
I want to have sex, go out, dance, and not think about politics or work.
I don’t need a life partner I just wanted a friend
Reliable oral and adventures on the weekend.

In the world of swipe right and left and the checklists of the city
I’m incompatible with dudes who just think I’m good for sex and pretty.
I’m goofy, fun and horny and my Instagram is silly and self-deprecating;
That I’m loyal, resilient, and want to grow doesn’t seem to be translating

Compatibility is set by a list of lifestyle elements pre-determined
City living, income levels, if you have any pets, and how fancy your furniture
Maintain a level countenance and don’t be too eager or open
You’ll come off as “too intense” with all that expressive commotion

It’s been months of buildup for me to get to the city
He’s proactively texted throughout and now I’m here but he’s suddenly shitty
He hasn’t reached out and it’s clear something has shifted
But we go out anyway and one last night of fun and great oral is gifted

I was unsure if he’s interested or just playing a game
It’s all been unofficial so there aren’t expectations to name.
He said he started seeing another person and that should have been my cue to leave
But he assured me it was super casual; I decided to trust and believe

He was transparent in dating others but said he liked me – that didn’t seem like a bluff
So is it all my fault that I thought I’d get to hang out more and maybe he still had a crush?
Because until I got here it was all him sending the sweet texts, “how are you?” and kissy hearts
It was simply politeness – not kindness – a long-term booty call art

After wondering about the nature of the other person he started seeing
I panicked and thought maybe what I was doing was cheating.
He got mad at my questions and said it’d be best to pause and wait to be in person in DC

I thought that meant he was open to growing and still wanted to get to know me.

Then it comes out that he actually had already written me off
For all those checklist reasons above – and more – I’m just not good enough
I thought he sincerely wanted to get to know me in person
But he just wanted a convenient blowjob and continuous side sexual excursions

I’m flabbergasted, upset, and feel low and ultimately dismayed
We’ve kept in touch for months and it turns out I was simply played
He wanted to see if I was ok continuing to have sex with me “regardless”
It reeked of cheating and that to me is egregiously not harmless

The attraction dissipated as this murky situation became clear
I was easy sex only; he didn’t want to know me or have friendship persevere
I mentioned my confusion, my hurt of being written off and judged
He told me we should stop messaging and meeting and that really stung

I posted a story on Instagram and my bad week of dates and frustration I did mention
Yes it was immature but I knew it would get his attention
He was mad and thought I broadcast it far and wide
I’d actually set my close friends to just him so he alone would have it in his eyes

What else do you do when someone blocks you from communicating
Especially when you’re hurt and confused and they said you’re only good for fornicating
Obviously I should have left the minute he told me he was seeing another even if just starting
out
But I’m eager and a fool and put hope and joy beyond any other kind of doubt

So at first sad to have lost a hot date and great oral
I’m so glad not to be with an asshole who is immoral
I want simple fun but I don’t want to be even near a possible cheater
I’ll miss his great cock but not anything else about his shallow demeanor

So I hope the new woman who is less intense than I
At least has the chutzpah to stand up and look him in the eye
If he has a fling or starts to dismiss her when she has doubts and cries
The fact that he is already bored with her blowjobs gives me a bit of schadenfreude pride

P.S. a red flag showing vulnerability is actually a point that is strong
But shutting someone out when they’re confused about cheating... is a red flag that’s just wrong

3/9/2023 Part 2

And then he gaslights me when I'm concerned about the cheating
I know this is long but this weirdness and shift in behavior bears repeating
He goes off on me for saying it was only about sex and not friendship
It's clear he had intentions long ago of just fucking and then ending it

But something sits wrong and feels weird in my heart
It's this issue of inconsistencies and stories are falling apart
It's late and I'm drunk but decide to check social media really quick
I find a woman who looks like a wife and realize he's been more than a dick

He lied about his age, his name, his entire life story
I'm 99.9% sure he's still married and it's unlikely she knows he's so whorey
He never intended to date or see if we were compatible at all
He's bored in his life and hunts women as conquests to make him feel anything at all

He's a cheater through and through and thinks he's smart and a master
He's done this before and you were the girl from out West who became a disaster
I sniffed out that he would cheat – in fact he already has for a long time
It's sad and pathetic because there was a spark and some realness to the vibe

But people who keep their hearts and sex desires separate from their real life
Are empty inside and posers, totally fraudulent next to their wife
Was I a side piece - yes I was - from the start it was only about sex
The moments of friendship were fake but I have no regret

I love with my heart and am fully honest, open, and happy and all that
I find the world beautiful and this dude didn't make me feel flat
I found it sad because he is so empty inside – he seemed so wonderful and cool
But he's miserable and will always need a side blowjob to get through the world

Losers need something to make them feel any self-esteem
Layers of shame and alpha acting with bros so as a man he will be seen
Somewhere in there is a man who liked me a little too much
For six months we talked and he pursued me and I made him blush

To keep yourself trapped in a life where you end up being mostly fake
Is despicable and and immoral but it's also pathetic and makes your core opaque
There was a creative spark in that man - a bit of a writer and artist
But instead of living fully he's small, sad, and will fall the hardest.

In the short-term though there's a feeling of sadness and blue for me
I really just wanted fun for a month and a short-term date for the city

I thought this person was someone he's not and I never truly knew him
I don't know if he's married or dating or whatever and he had a pseudonym

It's hard to pick through emotions when they are caught up in lies
I'm a resilient person but it hurts that everything would be falsified
Maybe for a moment he liked me for who I am and had some kind intentions
But I think he just wanted sex and used elaborate story inventions

I don't understand why someone would not be up front
If we'd met in a bar I'd still have seen him and jumped
He was cute and smart and I thought we had a ton of fun
So realizing it was all fake for sex ultimately leaves me feeling glum

I'll never know the truth of what happened or exactly how it unfolded
Or if he's married or starting to date someone or what life he has molded
I can only keep going and keep my head up high and look ahead
Life is too short to wonder about someone whose heart is basically dead

3/24/23

A few weeks pass and it's a Friday of book reading, wine, and rain
Pitter patter on the roof and the memory of "Adam" is very strange
To think I never knew this person after six months of conversing and trust
I've been on dates but honestly I am still puzzled by the lies and the stop so abrupt

I guess I was just entertainment for this man who is old and likes to copulate
Who sees women as a hobby and lies to stay married and a good man imitate
For a moment I thought he was a fun and there was a joyful innocence
To realize his sleaze and manipulation has been the worst part of this whole mess.