

## Mr Body Beautiful

Contributed by Princess Gem

So I met 'Bob' through a mate on a drunken night out. He seemed like a nice bloke. We swapped numbers. He was a mate of a mate - so I figured he was pretty normal. Ex Squaddie. Nice build, ok looking. So about a week later we arrange to meet up for a drink. He texts me to tell me he is going to be late, so we meet up. He is kind of strange. No self confidence - yet all he likes to do is talk about himself. It was so awkward sitting there talking to him ... trying to make conversation. Then all of a sudden he starts telling me how he has had plastic surgery on his nose, his eyes and how he wants pec and ab implants next!!! I am thinking OMG get me out of here ... so I make my excuses and try to leave. Then he tells me that he will walk me to my car ... so I figure he is redeeming himself. He then tells me that I can drive him to his car! So being a mug I do ... then he starts trying to turn on the charm. Being a complete mug - then he grabs my hands spins me round does some dodgy sals-esque dancing and trys to kiss me ... its awful - so I tell him "mate you seriously need to sort it out" which he doesn't take too kindly to. Although he does tell me he would like to "bang me" because apparently I am "fit and gagging for it" needless to say Mr Body Beautiful didn't get a 2nd date.