

Why we love men...

Stories of a Reckless Girl

By Rozana Mihalache

December 5, 2010

- ... because they make us feel safe no matter what disaster might threaten us...
- ... because they kiss our forehead when we shoot up our lips and they hug us, pressing our forehead in the pit between the neck and shoulder...
- ... because they put so much passion in talking about tender odds and ends...
- ... because they get it when we are trying to fake orgasm and they try harder to teach themselves and us as well...
- ... because they are the best at comforting with their look...
- ... because they feed (in proper doses) our masochism and encourage our sadistic outbursts...
- ... because they take our every reproach for a small "fall into a trance"...
- ... because they snore and apologize for it...
- ... because they never squeeze properly the toothpaste out of the tube...
- ... because they take their time before saying "I love you"...
- ... because they don't "fall into a trance" as often as we do...
- ... because they always know what to say at the right moment and eat everything we cook for them, whether they like it or not (and if they don't, they lie just to see us smile)...
- ... because they sometimes forget anniversaries, but find cute ways to make up for it...
- ... because they are crazy about our lacing, jewelry, and negligee...
- ... because they never say "no" when it comes to making love...

... because they know how to say no without hurting us so much, they enjoy being loved and feel guilty if they can't return love the way they should...

... because they support us on ice and in the rain when we are wearing high heels...

... because they offer their jacket whenever we are cold...

... because their perfumes always smell sexy...

... because they know what we want even before we can realize it...

... because they surprise us...

... because they are... exactly the way they are...

LiterNet.ro

Translated by: **Elena-Raluca Ichim** and **Andrei Alecsa**

MTTLC, Bucharest University