"Will You Go Out with Me? Yes___ No___ Maybe__

I'm bad with dates. Not because I don't hold the door open for people and do chew with my mouth open. Not those kind of dates. The Relatives of Raisins and I do NOT get along! Just kidding. Not those kind either. The kind where you're chatting with a history major and tell her that you could never do history what-with-all-the-dates, and the history major assures you that it's not all about the dates, and you think, okay, maybe it's kind of like when someone tells me she couldn't major in English what-with-all-the-comma-rules, and you tell her it's not all about the commas*. So, you give it a go. And everything’s great. Right up until you ask when the War of 1812 was and she says, "Oh. Yes, I'm afraid you will have to stick to your make-believe books." You know what? I will! But hey, I will NOT miss these happenings in the library, thanks to this handy calendar.

*Obviously. Just look at that So-Called Sentence!!

**Claire Danes was so good in that!