

Psychology 502  
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## Getting My Way

### Brainy Lady

Honestly, I consider myself to be a woman of average attractiveness. Not just physically, but personality wise too! However, throughout my youth and early adulthood I have consistently received compliments about my appearance. No wonder I've been obsessed throughout my life with my looks as they have also yielded many undeserved opportunities and benefits, especially from men.

At the beginning of 9<sup>th</sup> grade I wasn't even thinking about boys; I focused on sports and school. Plus, my father had made it painfully clear that boys were bad news and that I shouldn't get involved with them. Eventually, I asked my father for permission to date. Father still refused though, so I gave him my irresistible puppy dog face and within hours I got my way. I was dating. If it worked with daddy, then it should definitely work with other guys, right?

Consider my relationship with Eric who was a good student, varsity football player, and handsome. At first he would do typical guy things: play video games at his friend's house on Saturday mornings, eat with the guys on Friday nights, and watch old football videos and spend the day with me on Sundays.

But I thought it would be great if Eric spent the entire weekend with me, so I began dressing extra cute at school, to the point where my friends and even his friends were complimenting me and telling him how "lucky" he was to have such a cute

girlfriend. Other guys would even tell me that right in front of him. After this, his behavior dramatically changed. He began walking with me to almost every class, plus calling me to go out weekends and so prevented other guys from talking to me! I had gotten my way and it was awesome.

Now don't get me wrong I know that this trick doesn't work with all guys, plus you're probably saying to yourself, "you were in high school, of course guys are immature enough to do something like that." "Ok, maybe you're right," but I got my way with my next boyfriend in college!

The exact opposite of Eric was David who was neither into sports nor school but was into the ladies. David enjoyed being in the streets, hanging out with his boys, getting into mischief, and being an all around "bad boy" which attracted me to him. However, after some time the bad boy act grew old and I began encouraging him to ditch that and become more involved with our relationship. Because using my looks previously had helped me get my way, I figured that it would work this time too.

I began by wearing the clothes he adored: short shorts, skirts, stilettos, and big hoop earrings and started strutting around when all of his friends were around. Immediately, his friends were saying to him "dude, your girl is hot," "how did you manage to score that" and "man, she's too hot for you, she's going to breakup with you soon for someone better." Sure enough his behavior changed!

As he began seeing me more, he spent less time in the streets, hanging out with his punk friends. And, he began caring about school and his grades as my availability increased with his grade point average.

After a few more relationships and using my looks to get my way, I took things to a different level. Being responsible for paying for tuition, textbooks, and various amenities I sought a position at a local hotel. It was a front desk job which included: answering phones, checking guest in and out, and customer service. If there was a man in charge of hiring, I could definitely get the job.

So I called first, and spoke with the manager, a Mr. Smith!!! Yes, I had this one in the bag. I discussed with him in a professional manner how I was a great candidate for the job and asked him if we could meet in person to discuss this matter further and so he invited me for an interview.

“Ok, time to pull out the big guns,” I thought to myself. So, I wore a skirt along with the perfect stiletto heel. As I walked through the door, I could feel all eyes on me. I said politely, “Could I please speak with a Mr. Smith” and when he approached, he had a certain expression on his face and appeared overly excited to meet me. We sat down, and I gave him a seductive grin, as to say “so when do I start.” It felt like he was offering me the position in just two minutes!

My good looks have allowed me to control my personal relationships with men and secure employment when a man is in charge! So when all else fails, I will continue to use my good looks to keep getting my way.