Pat Wilson

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

She's perfect, but mortals need a full resume to appeal on a speed date. Talk really fast? It would be a blur, speech without nuance, like the pianist who rated his technique better than Ashkenazy's because he could play Chopin's 'Winter Wind' sixteen seconds faster. How does the joke go? *I'm so good at sex, I've got it down to two minutes*. Some things can't be rushed. People can't be rushed. Run with that. It's poetic, a first impression inviting a second glimpse. BEGIN. YOU HAVE FOUR MINUTES... 'Well, that's enough time for us to have sex twice!'

Second impressions...