

Lisa, a school teacher. bubbly.
From the play **LibidOFF**

I've been teaching second grade for five years now. They're so cute at that age. And there's no big chested girl to worry about. My friend who teaches sixth grade, she says every year there's a new girl who's developed breasts faster than the others. All the other kids call her "Boobs..." or worse, if you can imagine. I'm very sensitive to her problems, as you might imagine.

The stereotype is that it's a social advantage to be big, but it's just not true. I don't even think men like big breasts... It makes the kids look at me like I'm a goddess, but the men... it's more like they're intimidated by them. Add to that back pain, people staring, getting asked if they're real or not... I've considered getting mine reduced lots of times.

Thank you for not pushing me, sexually. Most men don't want to wait. They're always figuring out how far they can get, then trying to push those limits. If you give them a peck on the lips, they want a long kiss. You give them a long kiss, that should mean they get to grope you. And if you let them grope you, sky's the limit! That's why my rules are laid in stone. The date number minus two is what base you can get to. First date, you get the negative one date... the cold shoulder. If you take me out again, if you think there's something deeper in me that's worth getting through my negativity, then I let you step up to the plate. You're not getting anywhere, but you feel like you COULD get somewhere. It all escalates from there. That is, if I like you and am attracted to you and you make enough money and you're not insane.