## Confession # 10: Please like me

I really hate it if I think someone doesn't like me. I just simply can't stand it if a person doesn't find me charming and the thought that someone might actually think I'm annoying or pesky is intolerable.

I don't mean it in any significant way, like if I have an opinion that differs from a person and they choose to not like me because of it, well, that's fine.

I mean more in a petty, superficial way.

So, right, we're at the first Duck's game last night with our new season tickets and our four seats are right next to...

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He was making fun of me.

I would shout, "Yay, Ducks!" and he would say "Yay, Ducks!" and wave his hands around spastically. I would scream, "Get it out of there Perry," and he would say, "Perry!" in a girl-voice.

Alright, so he found my perfectly appointed enthusiasm irritating. I get that...but I just can't accept it.

I assume that he has season passes, as well. So, I will be sitting next to him every other game. I have made it my mission to make this mean, hog-the-arm-rest-guy like me. I can't help myself. I will go to great lengths to make sure people I care NOTHING about think of me in a favorable way.

For confessions 1-9 click here and PLEASE try to keep the shred of respect you still have for me intact after reading: Confessions.