

alex meets ellen /2/ efficiency beats romance

Alex is home from his first day in college and he explains to his parents about his love-life.

ELYSE: You met seven **different** freshmen girls on your first day of school?

ALEX: I **haven't actually met any of them yet**, Mom. I **just thought it would be** more **efficient to go through** the book, **pick one** I like, **look her up** and **fall in love**.

ELYSE: Wouldn't it be easier **just to order** a few, **try them out** and then send back **the ones** you don't like?

ALEX: You're **a natural at this**.

ELYSE: Alex, **picking out** girlfriends **based on** pictures in a book is a bit **immature, not to mention** sexist.

ALEX: Come on, Mom. Look at this one. Tricia Armstrong. Now come on, don't you think we'd **make a good couple?** **Anyway, here's** my plan. I **figured I'd drop her a note** in the college mail tomorrow and tell her I'm from the Sophomore Hospitality Committee and that **I'd be coming by later in the day**.