

## 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 \_\_\_\_\_ met any of them yet, Mom. I just thought it would be more efficient to go through the book, \_\_\_\_\_ one I like, \_\_\_\_\_ her up and fall in love.

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

**ALEX:** You're a natural \_\_\_\_\_ this.

**ELYSE:** Alex, picking out girlfriends \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_? Anyway, here's my plan. I \_\_\_\_\_ I'll drop her a \_\_\_\_\_ 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.

**actually » at » based » couple » figure  
» look » note » ones » pick » wouldn't**