

Married Life and TV

Married life does not mean that people merge into one blob with the same tastes, opinions, even values. My better half and I differ in many ways while also having much in common. But we do differ about some of the movies we like. There are my kind of movies (e.g. action oriented guff), her kind (e.g. soppy relationship themes), and the kind we can watch together. We know one couple that are so divided in their tastes that they have set up parallel TVs and armchairs in adjoining rooms where they can still see each other while watching completely different kinds of movies or TV shows. An extreme solution: together and apart. Our solution is to only watch together what we both like and everything else on our 'own time'.

Wednesday night. Wife has gone off to choir practice. I have settled down to watch – maybe for the 34th time – the classic movie Predator. One of the finest action movies of all time, featuring actors of astonishing depth and range. A movie from an age before our pathetic, politically correct, era, where thought and feeling are subservient to the bollocks of 'what you should do so I am not upset.'

So, anyway, at the point where Arnold Schwarzenegger as the character 'Dutch' is explaining the true foundations of reality (his triumphant primal scream at the end of the movie – sorry ladies but you need a Y Chromosome to appreciate the symbolism), Wife arrives home to announce that she has a gaunt lower lip.

She is concerned about how gaunt – the gauntness, its slimness, inadequate heft, smallness of her lower lip. In other words she believes that she has A GAUNT LOWER LIP. It is a result of having been ill for the past four days and losing 2 kilos, apparently all of it from her lower lip, hence its gauntness. Dehydration leads to such weight loss and it affects the balance of her features, a critical matter when you are a performer.

I suggested a few solutions as the final titles of the movie rolled by. You could have liposuction on the upper lip thus balancing the gauntness. But then your mouth would look gaunt overall. You could try Botox but then you might end up looking like Mick Jagger kissing a plate glass window. And your mouth might not close properly, leading to dribbling saliva – not a good look.

In the end we decided that soft, indirect lighting was the best option, combined with an increased consumption of various delicacies targeting the fatty tissues of the lips. The good news is that in just one day (today is Thursday) her lower lip has gained much of its former fullness. She is more confident going out in public. And so she will be able to perform at a Choir Eisteddfod next week.

Which will leave me free to enjoy 'Aliens versus Predators', another period-classic.

Yiiiaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!