SHE HAS HER REASONS

by Paul beckman

It is a well-known fact that my wife sleeps around. There. I said it and now everyone knows that I too know about my wife. Let me just tell you this one thing; she has her reasons. You ask me how I know that she has her reasons, but who would know better than me, her husband? I will tell you how I know and put this to rest. I almost said put this to bed but I know the sniggering that would ensue. I asked my wife. I sat across from her at the breakfast table. I sat next to her on the sofa (it was really the love seat) but again the fear of the snigger. I lay side by side with her in bed. Each time I asked my wife. I spoke to her directly and without anger or sugar coating. I hear that you sleep around. Why do you do it? Tell me. Why do you sleep around?

I have my reasons, she said, and I took her at her word.