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## **Generic White Man Appalled You Don't Remember Meeting Him a Year Ago**

Wow, you *really* don't remember? You're not even going to pretend? It's Kyle! You know, Kyle? You met him last year, it was December — or maybe it was May — at that party at that place? You know, Nick's party. Or it might have been at that concert, yeah that was it. You met him at that concert last May. Or maybe it was December.

He remembers meeting you! C'mon, it's *Kyle*. The 5'7 white guy with the short brown hair; slim build; beard; sometimes wears glasses. He usually wears skinny jeans, plain white v-necks, and converse. Converse! It's not like he's a Van's guy, that I would understand. But everyone remembers a Converse man. Ringing any bells? You talked about what neighborhood you live in and your jobs. KYLE!!

Maybe this will help you remember — he was wearing a beanie that night. It was black, so maybe it doesn't stand out immediately, but just picture it for a second. Can you really say you don't remember the white guy with the beard and the beanie from that concert or party a year ago or maybe a little more or less?

*Wow*. I hate to be the one to say it, but men don't get the same respect they used to.

They can barely go anywhere these days without fear of getting #metooed, and now girls

they met one time and had short conversations with over a year ago can't even remember the interaction *at all*? Quite frankly, I'm sick of this shit. If you don't remember Kyle, fine, the least you could do is pretend you do. He, like, *never* wears a beanie, that one night was pretty much the only time except for the colder months, but okay, whatever. You really know how to make a guy feel special, Emily.