

## Re: Male reasoning (sorry Ed, Neal)

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- *From:* CyberCafe <[pkbk@xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx](mailto:pkbk@xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx)>
  - *Date:* Fri, 06 May 2005 14:09:41 -0500
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Tallulah wrote:

I'm still wondering how this turned into my fault. My husband was sitting at the computer across the room, and the cat was lying on the table right next to him. She started making the "I'm going to puke" noises, so he grabs her and takes off towards the utility room, which is a concrete floor (family room has carpet). As he passes by, I mention "so it's better to spew chunks for a long trail rather than just one spot?" and about that time, of course she does start puking - as he's running. Now this is a good 15 feet from the door of the utility room, and he had to turn a small corner to get there, yet he is blaming me for the 15-foot long chunk trail because I had left the vacuum in the doorway of the utility room.

It's obvious he didn't make it in time, as he had just started turning the corner when the cat started blowing chunks. But the vacuum cleaner he couldn't even see when she started doing that is the reason he didn't make it...so it's my fault.

My SO does this all the time. By the way, today is our 38th anniversary. I don't know how I made it this long with him. ; )

Here's one from my bag of experiences. This happened many years ago during the winter when I had two babies in the house. My husband was working in the barn, and I was expecting him to come in soon to eat and then get ready for a meeting he had that night. Well, before he came in the house, a phone call came in saying the meeting was canceled because of bad weather. So eventually he comes in the house, and I told him about the cancellation. Well, unbeknownst to me, he had started the truck in the garage (located about 40 feet from the house), and he completely forgot all about it. The next morning he found the engine blown. Who gets blamed for the blown engine? Me, of course. To this day he still blames me because I didn't get on my winter gear, run out of the house in awful weather and leave the babies alone to tell him about the canceled meeting because then he would never have started up the truck to warm it up. I don't think men are that dumb. I think they do this kind of stuff to maintain power, authority over the little woman. At least, that is what I'm reading in a book on enabling.

Re: Male reasoning (sorry Ed, Neal)

Barb

And then...while trying to clean up the trail, he starts RUBBING it IN the carpet. Like that's going to make it CLEAN? So I wound up cleaning it up - actually that was a stroke of genius on his part, as he didn't have to.

Apparently Common Sense 101 was an elective course...

I'm at the point where I don't know what to do about his stunts. Not speaking doesn't seem to have the impact it had when we were younger. <G> Eyerolling is ignored. Other than going on a shopping trip with the credit card, I'm about out of ideas. <BG>