

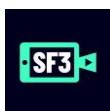
jesussaves82

by Matthew Gabriel

Jeannie liked her men a little different, and so Jesus was perfect for her. In the flippancy and vagaries of online dating a man like Jesus got a lot of clicks, some drunken repartee, but rarely any interest. After all he dressed like Jesus, wrote like one of his apostles, and thought he actually was that other man. Yet, his imposture was too studied even for those who loved the real one. For Jeannie, an atheist, he was curious enough to warrant a chance.

He brought a bag of fish and bread to their first date: a picnic in the park. He told long-winded stories of Galilee, referred to himself in third person, and came across as too distant for Jeannie. She liked the way he dressed and he was easy on the eye, but she needed more. She told Jesus as much.

When she left, he insisted she take the fish. She could hear her kids already screaming and protesting at the dinner table, so on her way out of the park she peered over her shoulder and dumped the bag in the bin.



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