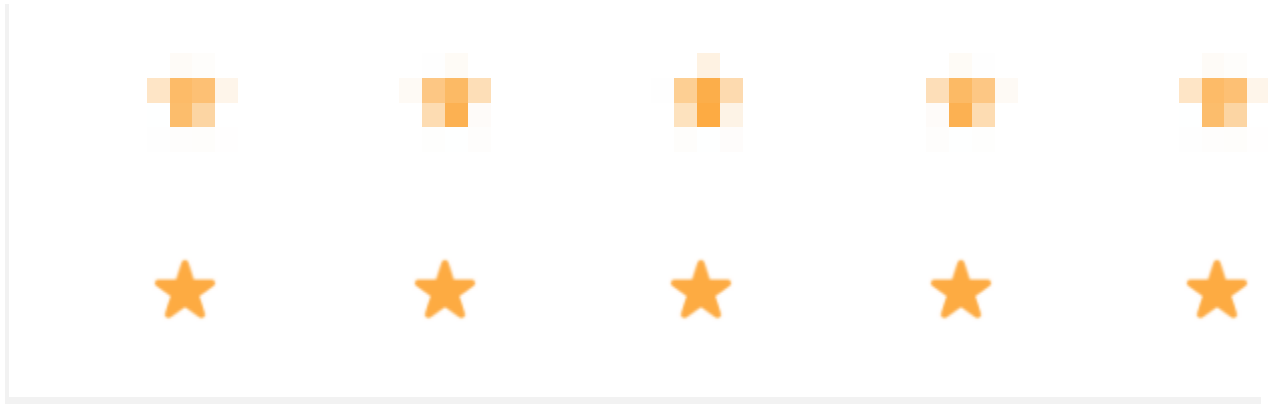


Will You Rate Your Recent Exchange with a Redhead?

By K.E. Flann

On National Redhead Day, Nov 5th — and every day! — you seek only the most unbelievable encounters with redheads. Will you provide feedback on the attention you received when you recently approached a redhead at a gym, grocery store, gas station, post office, pharmacy, bus shelter, airport checkpoint, dentist office, ATM cubicle, emergency room, or funeral service?

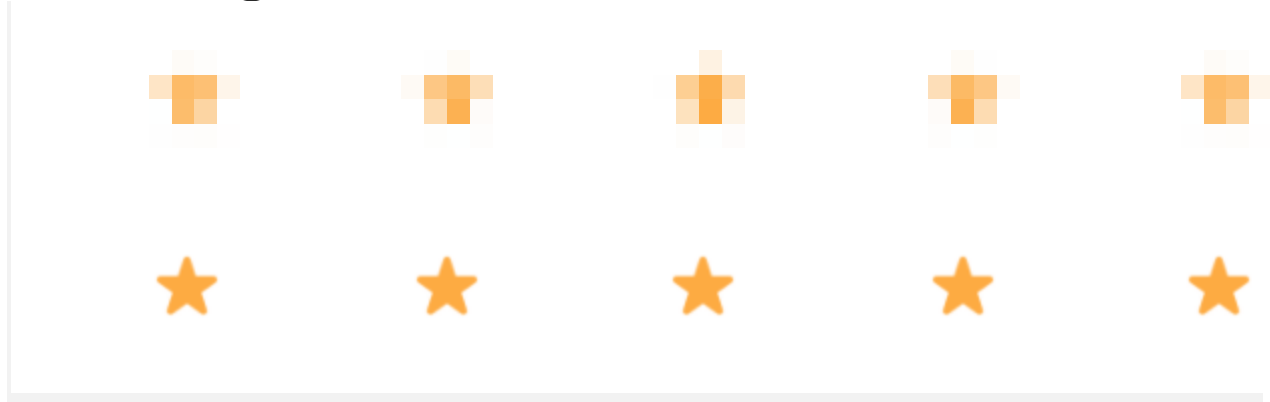
How would you rate the response when you asked if this redhead was a “natural” redhead?



(1 Unsatisfactory = Redhead said, “Is that your natural mullet?”)

(5 Satisfactory = Smiled bemusedly like Renaissance Painting.)

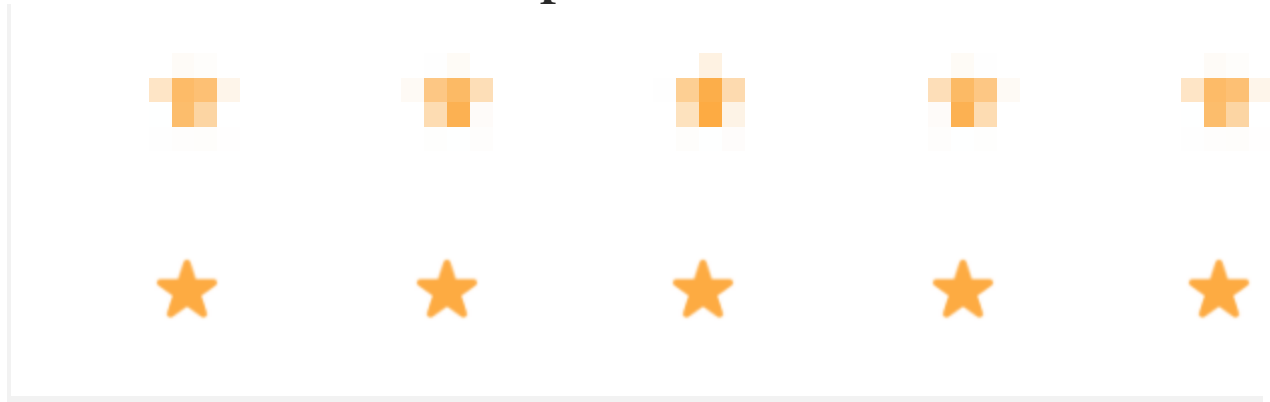
How comfortable were you made to feel sharing factoids about this genetic mutation?



(1 Not at all = Redhead said, “You know what else is recessive? The door.” And/or seemed bitter about impending extinction.)

(5 Very = Grinned mysteriously, reminiscent of erotic Rococo *fete galante*.)

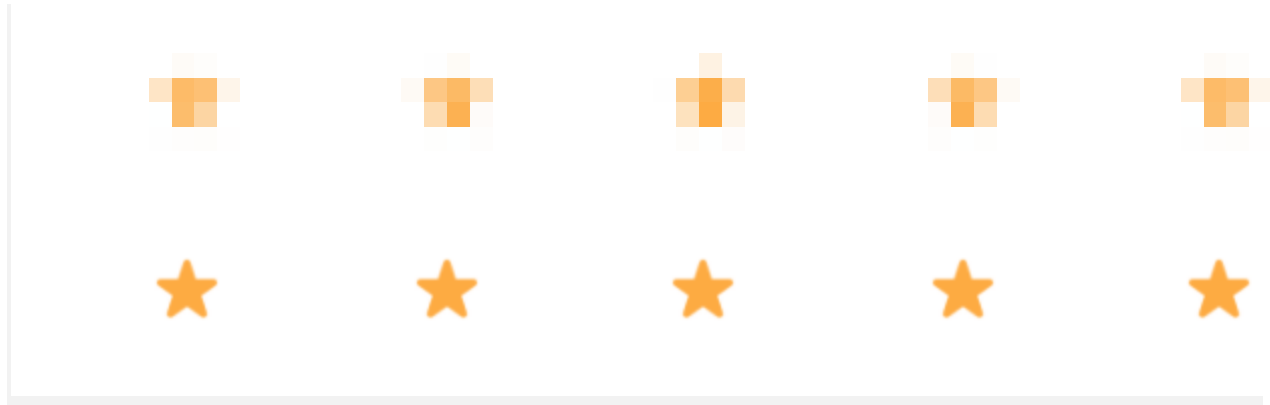
Were you able to ascertain if this redhead was, in fact, someone’s unlovable stepchild?



(1 No = Redhead wouldn't acknowledge basic unlovability or resisted requests for familial and biological information.)

(5 Yes = Wept with level of anguish appropriate for unloved object of Norwegian Symbolist painting.)

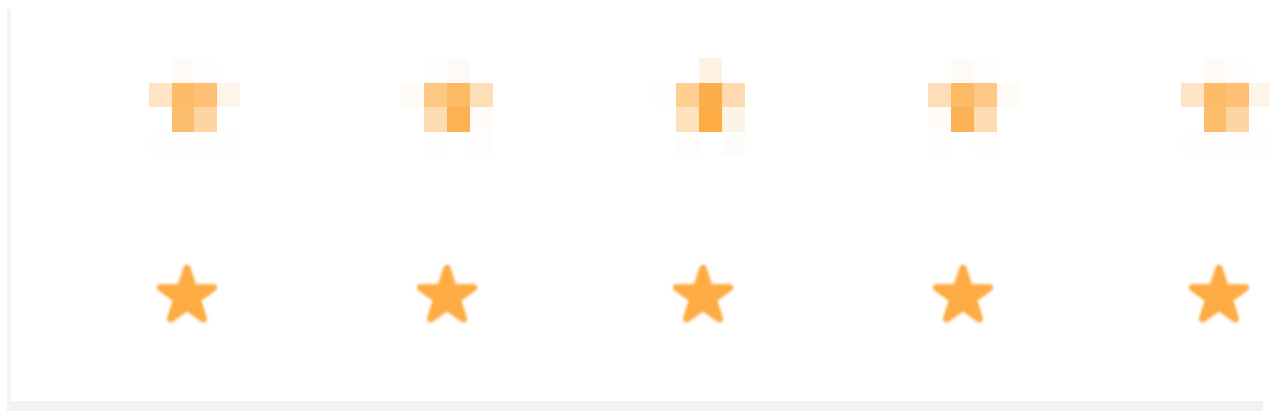
Did redhead adequately appreciate your “carrot top” remark?



(1 No = Said something about how tops of carrots are actually green?)

(5 Yes = Seemed angelically appreciative, yet also a beguiling temptress consumed with you, a perfect 19th C. *Mary Magdalene in Grotto*, virtue and lust splayed out on a rock.)

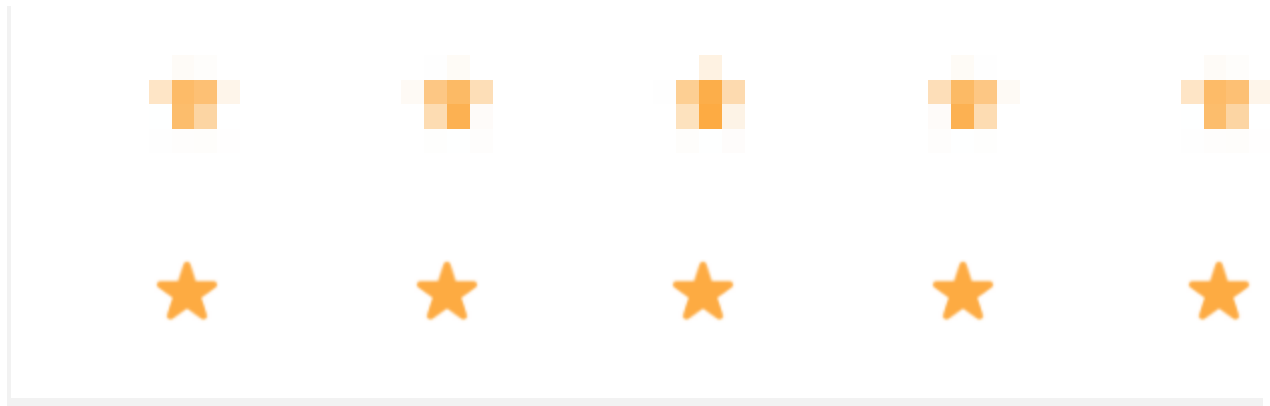
When you sniffed this redhead, did the scent meet your expectations?



(1 No = Redhead would not stay still — All I could smell was my wife, an overpowering brunette.)

(5 Yes = Emanated notes of strawberry wine, strawberry cheesecake, or Pre-Raphaelite strawberry field.)

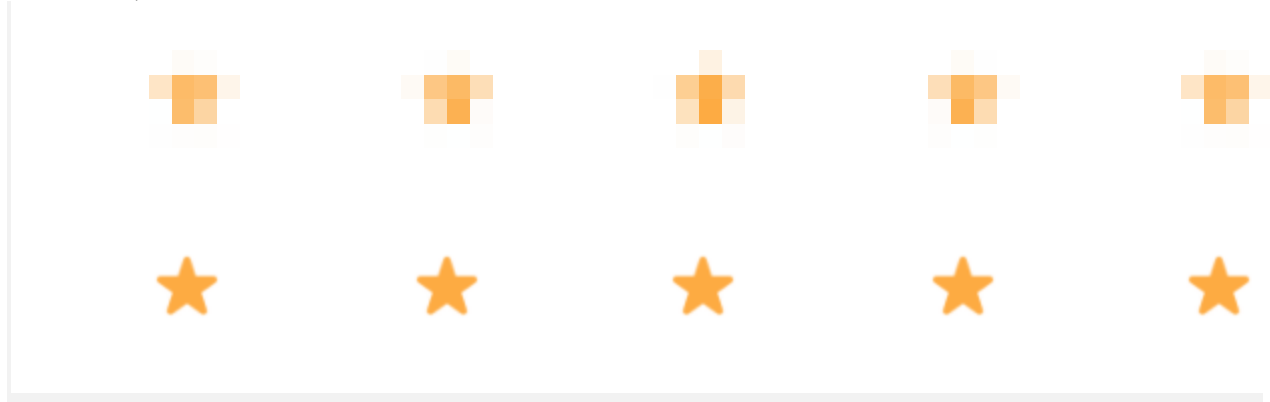
Did the redhead agree enthusiastically that she's lucky not to be a man with red hair?



(1 Not at all = Redhead seemed ungrateful for compliment on dodging Y chromosome — somehow missed the point that she narrowly avoided being gross, even when I provided examples of clownish and unathletic fictional sidekicks.)

(5 Yes = Beamed like a Venetian nude, unconstrained by morality.)

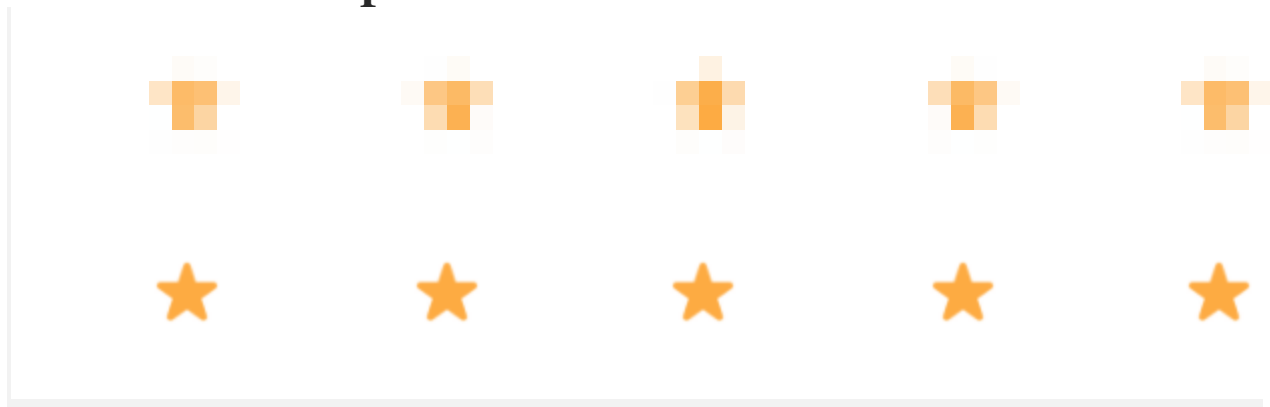
When you made a joke about the redhead being “too white,” did the redhead let it slide?



(1 No = Redhead employed finger quotes when asking if my “joke” relied on a racist premise that “too white” was a preposterous concept.)

(5 Yes = Demonstrated the titillating, austere disapproval of a virginal Quaker in shawl and bonnet.)

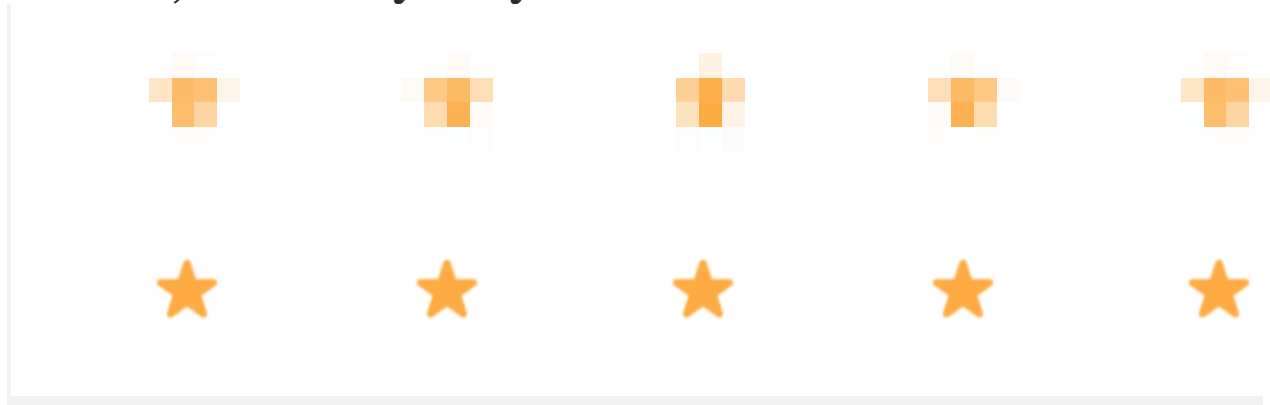
Did you feel comfortable asking the redhead if the carpet matches the drapes?



(1 Not at all = Redhead flashed fiery temperament, and I kept the curiosity to myself, which was agonizing. I sensed the presence of Satan. Felt unsafe to discuss pubes.)

(5 Extremely = She covered the goddess mound with her comely hand, just like Botticelli's *Venus* — Very pube-positive!)

Overall, how likely are you to recommend this redhead?



(1 Unlikely = Cannot recommend. Redhead unable to visit beach resorts and/or does not have a soul.)

(5 Likely = Recommend. Uncanny resemblance to that one modern red-haired celebrity I can name — Anne of Green Gables.)

As leading purveyors of redheadedness, redheads understand that a viewership is only made possible by viewer-connoisseurs — or *voyeurs*. Your remarkable feedback will be stored in the memory banks for a long time, possibly forever. Thank you for choosing to approach a redhead!