

~~~The Ten Types of Women You'll Meet on OkCupid~~~

OkCupid. We've all been there. Well, I haven't. I have a girlfriend. I'm not some loser – haha! That must suck. But yeah, we've all been there. So we can all relate to The Ten Types of Women You'll Meet on OkCupid. Here they are, for ease-of-reference. You're welcome.

- SassGuy85

1) The Crossbow Aficionado

Knows all there is to know about crossbows. If she's a scorpio, she might also know a bit about ballistae. This is probably the "safest" of The Ten Types, because although she's deadlier'n a rattlesnake on a hot tin roof, she's the easiest to spot. Some "dead giveaways" include, but are by no means limited to: crossbow-print summer dresses, crossbow-print shower curtains, crossbow-flavored toothpaste, and actual-size crossbow earrings. Stay the fuck away, obviously. Like, at least 550 yards away. You're welcome.

2) The MILF

Is smokin' hot and has the perfect life: a loving husband, three darling children, the career of her dreams, a cozy Astoria three-bedroom, and a Golden Retriever named Goldie. There's just one thing missing, and that's you. Well, not really, but you'd sure like to think that, wouldn't you, you garbage boy? You baby moron? You tiny dust prince? Don't ask her out. Period. Stay the fuck away. You're welcome.

3) The Pokémon Trainer

Doesn't actually dress like Misty in real life, contrary to what her pics imply, so don't even bother. Stay the fuck away. You're welcome.

4) The Happy, Normal Woman

If you need me to explain this type of person to you, you must be a misogynist. Or...a space alien? If so, our leader is right over there. You're welcome. Also, stay the fuck away. You're welcome again.

5) The Satanist

Classic signs include being quirky, sarcastic, bubbly, witty, self-aware, and independent. This wonderful gal is an absolute pleasure to be around and will gladly talk your ear off. There's only one problem. She's a Satanist, for God's sake! Are you blind?! Do I need to spell this out for you?! Sure, Satan was once an angel, but if the 21st century has taught us anything, it's that the past literally doesn't matter. Please double-check to make sure you accept Jesus Christ as your Lord and Savior, and stay the fuck away. You're welcome.

6) The Hero

Is here to save us all. Trademark characteristics include a martyr complex, a golden aura, and a massive sword. Mortal enemies with The Satanist (see #5). Will always offer to split the bill. Really nice, but has a lot of important work to do, so stay the fuck away. You're welcome.

7) The Pokémon Trainer Again

What!? Another one with the exact same profile!? They must be related. Stay the fuck away. You're welcome. Again.

8) The Thinly Veiled Drug Reference

Okay, let's get this out of the way first: this is not an actual woman. This is merely a drug that is being coyly referred to as a woman. Come on. You should really know better. And when are you going to quit that stuff? You said you'd quit. Can't you see it's tearing us apart? Can't you see what it's doing to you? To me? I hate you! I hate you so much! Stay the fuck away. You're welcome.

9) The Doppelgänger

Similar to The Egg (see #10), but with a twist. This lovely lady could pass for you any day of the week, which might lead to a lot of hilarious mix-ups. Use her verisimilitude to your advantage by playing sick pranks on your friends, family, and coworkers. But as you lay awake at night, you wonder if she'd ever use her mimicry for nefarious purposes. If she played her cards right, she could, in theory, ruin your life and turn everyone against you. Or maybe even kill you and replace you, behaving precisely as you once did; no-one would be the wiser. Yeah, on second thought, stay the fuck away. You're welcome.

10) The Egg

Is quite literally an egg. Could hatch and turn out good. Or bad. Kind of a toss-up, but by far the best type of The Ten Types. If by some miracle you manage to find this type, put her in your pocket and keep her under a special heat lamp (you can steal one from your local elementary school science lab) for 4-6 weeks. The only catch is that once she reveals her true form to you, it shall be a perfect reflection of your innermost self, so I hope you aren't the piece of shit I know you to be. Stay the fuck away? You're welcome...?