

Awe, that's soooooo bromantic

By Sister Crippler

So you decided to move to Tahoe "just for the winter." It's gonna be the best snow in centuries, the beer will never cease to flow, and the ladies are going to line up out the door because you're super rad.

For weeks you've anticipated your move to the mountains and your inevitable move to hero status. Then the day finally comes that you become a Tahoe "local." The first couple of months go by and you seem to be doing well for yourself in all of the categories except one- women.

So you and your "bros" decide, as so many before you have, to go after the tourist women. But then you realize most of the tourist women haven't graduated from high school yet and the other ones are touring around Flatstar on snowblades with their cheesy boyfriend.

After that plan fails you decide the smartest move would be to go on a trip to Reno or San Francisco where you've heard all of the women look like Victoria Secret models. One thing is certain, your new whorehouse-trucker hat and the handful of overgrown whiskers you call a beard are sure



to drive the city ladies wild.

On your way back to Tahoe, alone, you realize for the first time that you're in a "bromance." Let me explain. A "bromance" is when you hang out with your buddy way too often. So much so that most of your friends are starting to think that you're batting for the other team.

It's like this, you have that bro that you're always with, so much so that when someone sees you without them, they're shocked and immediately ask

why you've been separated. They're the first person you talk to in the morning, and the last one you talk to at night. You skate together, snowboard together, fish together, barbeque together, and you'll argue like you're dating.

The two of you aren't homosexual, it's not like you're wearing skirts and having tea parties, it's just that there are just no women up here to hang out with. The bromance is to Tahoe as evolution is to mankind; it's an adaptation the men of this area have had to make to survive.

However, bromances can be tricky when the seasons start to run together. Your summer bromantic partner may not snowboard and you'll need to find a new bromantic partner that does. This is when the break up can be tricky.

On a recent skate mission to the Grass Valley Mecca, I came across this ugliness in the world of bromances. My buddy and I were enjoying a "sesh," when my own bromantic partner saw his hunting bro. As strange as this might sound, I became a little jealous that I don't hunt. I began to wonder if their hunting bromance was more important than our skating bromance.

Some people in this area say the women of Tahoe are like parking spaces, either they're taken or they're handicapped. That's not entirely true. There's bound to be an open spot somewhere- right? Whatever the case, this article is proof that we need some women up here to end these bromances. Oh yeah, the women should be really good looking too.

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