

1st July, 2008

## IF YOU DON'T TELL YOUR WIFE ... I WILL

DEAR DIARY, If you don't tell your wife I will are the last words a cheating husband wants to hear from his lover, but these are the words Melanie said to her lover all the same. Melanie's a friend of a friend and for the last eight months she's been having an affair. The person who mentioned it to me broke his silence because he no longer respects Melanie because Melanie's turning into a spiteful witch because she's hell-bent on causing her lover's wife maximum pain. She thinks if the wife hears all the gory details of her husband's affair, she'll get out of the picture and then Melanie can have Mr Married all to herself without the distraction of a wife.

Melanie became friendly with Mr Married because they have a mutual friend in common. They became hi-and-bye mates, then they exchanged phone numbers and then it turned into text messaging, then meeting for a coffee, then lunch, then drinks after work, then dinner dates at the weekend. Melanie said for a long time that they were just friends and then it turned into he's my best friend and then it turned into we're soul mates and now Melanie's being hunted down like a dog by Mr Married's wife who would quite happily take an axe to Melanie's forehead.

Mrs Married is a victim of her husband's carnal desires and will forever be a victim as long as she stays with this serial cheater – and yes, he is a serial cheater. Melanie's not his first affair. This man should not be married, it clearly doesn't suit him.

This man has turned his wife into a basket case. He told Melanie that his wife has now taken it upon herself to search his clothes. She checks his credit card bill. She goes through his mobile phone. She's always asking his friends clever questions. She double checks every word that falls out of his mouth. What kind of man is happy to tell "the other woman" what he's reduced his wife to? Oh, Mr Married of course!

Can you imagine meeting Mrs Married say shopping or at work or at a night club? She's the ice cold woman with pain etched into every crease of her face and she's just waiting for a reason, any stupid reason, to explode. She's the woman in Debenhams who doesn't want to sell you perfume because you could be Melanie. Or she's the woman in the boutique who can't be bothered to say can I help you because you could be Melanie. Or she's the one in the

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club accidentally-on-purpose spilling drink down your back because you could be Melanie. Or she's the woman who just takes one look at you and cuts her eye off you because you could be Melanie.

Melanie thinks it's all a joke when she scratches orgasm marks down Mr Married's back or when she regularly calls Mr Married's home and slams the phone down on Mrs Married. She takes great pleasure in taking long strands of her hair and planting it on his clothes; you know how Yaki gets everywhere. She would spray his clothes with perfume. She'd plant empty condom packets in his pocket. Also, while he's sleeping, she will sometimes paint his toes with red polish and put his socks back on. She was constantly thinking up new ways to make sure Mrs Married knew that Mr Married was up to no good. As far as Melanie is concerned, Mr Married wants to be with her, she's just speeding up the process.

Now Mrs Married is driving herself crazy constantly asking her husband if he's seeing someone and if he is, what does the other woman do for him that she doesn't do. Is the other woman younger? Is the other woman prettier? Does the other woman have longer hair? Does the other woman have longer legs? Is she slimmer? Is she better? Is she sexier? Is she more dynamic? Well the news is Mrs Married, the other woman looks like me, you, Pat Butcher, Naomi Campbell, Pamela Anderson, Rihanna (God forbid – Rihanna's stunning), Trinny & Susannah, Jada Pinkett Smith, Kate Moss and Diana Ross – she looks like everyone because Mr Married isn't looking for a type, he's looking for an opportunity.

Well Mr Married didn't pay any mind to Melanie's threat so Melanie sent Mrs Married every single text message and picture message, including the explicit ones that Mr Married sent to Melanie over the course of the last eight months. Mrs Married can't get her head around the thought of Mr Married, the man she loves and shares her life with doing all the things they do with each other and him doing it all with someone else. When she closes her eyes, she imagines Mr Married eating with someone else or sitting there watching TV side-by-side with someone else or having intimate conversations with someone else, sharing a laugh and an in-joke. She can't believe Mr Married cares for someone other than her. When Mrs Married is at home alone, lonely and neglected, Mr Married is in the arms of another woman. He's putting another woman over his wife. Mrs Married can't believe Mr Married is sitting there cuddling someone else. Or meeting another woman's friends and family or children. She can't believe Mr Married is out there clubbing and slow dancing with some other woman, holding her hand, stroking her hair, having fun – in public; the shame of it!

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For months, he's been telling Mrs Married that she's PARANOID but the picture messages sent to her mobile phone do not tell a lie.

The last I heard is Mrs Married is going to stay married to Mr Married. Mr Married initially wanted to murder Melanie, but he's changed his mind and wants to continue the affair and Melanie was about to send a borrowed ultrasound scan picture to Mrs Married to pretend to Mrs Married that she's now pregnant for her husband. Melanie looks like she's going to hell in a handcart if you ask me!

I know a few men who say that they will never be monogamous. They think it's fantastic when they meet a woman who is willing to play the role of the mistress who knows her place – it makes their life easy. They think that there's nothing better than having one woman in doors and one out the road. But where does this leave the women involved, the one in doors grows bitter and resentful and the one out the road is bitter and never satisfied!

Men who want to have several women on the go at the same time should have green lips or a tiny multi-coloured penis so that everyone knows who they are. I'm especially talking about the self confessed serial cheats who actively look for girlfriends when they've already got one. Most women are not going out of their way to intentionally hurt another woman, but I think a lot of women get so lonely and so desperate for love, company and adoration that they're willing to sell a piece of their soul and renegotiate their terms and conditions for conditions that are slightly less favourable.

*August Mayfield*