

From Spy School

SPENCER, 17, a huge nerd

In 1961 Spencer explains how his dream date will go.

SPENCER

Nonsense. Prepare to have your feet swept from under you – although I must warn you that due to my asthma I am incapable of physically lifting you, and judging by your physique you're not thin enough for me to lift – I think it's important, though, that women have curves, it helps with birthing, but also, I need to prepare you – because of my acute food allergies we will not be dining at a restaurant, but instead I will prepare a sumptuous meal of peanut butter sandwiches in Ziploc bags. There may also be some gluten-free jello. I also feel compelled to mention that I have a sweating problem, usually it only occurs when I'm stressed out at large public gatherings, like a dance – I have a spray that I can use on my pores, but unfortunately it's a little sulfuric in nature so it accentuates my natural body odor – Also, I get vertigo sometimes in cars, so instead of driving you to the dance, I have a tandem bicycle we can ride – you can be in the back because you probably weigh more and your thighs look pretty strong, we're going to need those to go up the hill between your house and the school. Am I forgetting anything? Oh yes – if you fall in love with me, which is quite possible given my magnetism and knowledge of algebra, you're going to need to know that Wonder Woman will always come first in my heart. Okay? This is going to be magic.