

## NAVIGATING THE SIX-COCKTAIL MEETING



WARNING!! WARNING!! THE SIX-COCKTAIL MEETING IS A TRAP.

BEWARE THE SIX-COCKTAIL MEETING. REPEAT: IT IS A TRAP.

## AND NOW, GAWKER PRESENTS . . . THE SIX-COCKTAIL MEETING

### COCKTAIL #1

I am me and you are you. I know things and you know things. We are two separate, high-security databases of insider knowledge.

### COCKTAIL #2

You're funny! I'm funny. Hey, we actually like each other! Wow. We're enjoying this meeting.

### COCKTAIL #3

You dated So-and-So? No FUCKING way!!!! I dated So-and-So.

### COCKTAIL #4

Did you guys do that wild thing together in bed? Isn't that crazy?!?! I've never met anyone since then that can do that!!

## COCKTAIL #5

Back to business: Here's every piece of privileged information you've ever wanted to know. Oh, and also . . . I don't like to talk shit . . . buuuuuuuut . . .

POO-POO KAKA POO-POO DOODIE, DOODIE, DOODIE, POO-POO DOO-DOO!

KAKAPOOPOO DOODOO SHIT, SHIT, SHIT!

## COCKTAIL #6

I can't believe a couple hours ago you were an enigma and today I'm crying with you at a diner at 5:00 a.m. Please, please get hit by a truck walking home. Please fall down a stairwell or slip in front of a cab. Oh, please be mugged and suffer a concussion or develop a few memory-impairing brain tumors. This never should have happened. But you kept pulling out your platinum card, didn't you? You kept sticking up your fat finger and saying "Another." I'll be jobless

tomorrow. Was it worth it for a few (times 2) specialty cocktails? Absolutely not. Can I turn back time? Same answer. Are you a conniving city slickster with a high tolerance and a company card? Certainly. Was I duped? Again the answer is clear. I've sacrificed my career for a tab of roughly \$60. If I am ever able to work again, I will venge myself upon thee with the utmost vengeance. For now . . .

I pass out with heavy heart.

**SOLUTION:** *Mocktails such as the Shirley Temple can save face and keep dignity intact.*

## WHAT TO DO IF YOU'RE NOT A JEW AND YET WANT TO RUN THE MEDIA?

If you aren't Jewish and are female, you can marry a Jewish man. Your surname would become Jewish (something like Brillstein, Steinberg, or Cohen) and running some small fraction of the media would be an instantaneous result. Basically, the second you say "I do" you get a newspaper to run. Enjoy the Jewish lifestyle!