Wide-Eyed  
by Andrew Sweatman

The adolescent male browses the athletic complex like it’s a candy store. Every woman exists for his gaze.


Approaching the courts, he straightens his polo, smooths his hair, and confirms that his Gucci cologne is coming through loud and clear. Maximizing attraction factors is key.

Five minutes later, he’s too angry for words, at his mother (for signing him up), the sports complex, and the entire game of tennis. What kind of tournament is all-male?