

I B D 4 U

I've Been
Dating
for You



The Speed Dating Collection

Forward

I have a lot of content on my blog! Trust me, I know, I wrote it & I have now sifted through the 500+ posts to create this - for lack of a better word – book series.

The posts all feature on www.ivebeendatingforyou.com which can be difficult to navigate unless you followed along weekly, it also has a lot of content that wasn't written by me & includes some fiction I wrote.

So I have created “Collections” for you to read in an easy to read way.

If you're new to #IBD4U & read the collections as a standalone book, they should make sense, however my experiences from all the other blogs lead me to the decisions I made in the stories.

Trigger Warnings: I am brutally honest. This includes a wide range of trigger, this can include but is not limited to extremely sexy content NSFW, foul language and many things you may not agree with!

I hope you enjoy my candid sense of humour & reserve judgement, I can't take back the things I did, all I can do is share my experiences.

Get in touch

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#IBD4U

Speed Dating: 25 June 2023

Speed Dating... What good can be said about speed dating? Honestly, the reason why I did it, was because after I became single, my sister in law said that she had a single male friend, who might be good for me, but he probably wouldn't like a blatant set up so she'd organise a party or dinner party to see if we hit it off. Sounded good, I was new to the dating scene in my mid 20's so that seemed like a great idea. However in the meantime, he went speed dating where he met the woman he is now married too with two kids, I think this was about seven or eight+ years ago now. But at the time, I was so keen that I was going to find my future husband!

Why would I be different? Well that's because I am me! I feel like I do not make a good first impression, I can't help my judgey face, I can't help looking people up & down, this is just who I am, but it's not meant as a rude gesture it's just me deciding if I like someone or not. It's in my nature, I am a woman & a Leo, what more can I say.

So my friend & I signed up thinking, if nothing else, we'd have a few laughs. But before our actual speed dating, the company emailed & said they had some spare spots for another night & would offer my friend & I a free night, so we went along, after all it's a free drink & food & a night out, so why the hell not!



The thing about speed dating that you kind of forget, is that it's 15 mini dates, 15 times you have to tell the same story 15 times & you have to listen to some guy say the same things back to you that you've heard before that night. I like long walks on the beach... **blah, blah, blah!** Then men would rate you a 'no' right in front of your face, I couldn't believe that someone would even fill in their card before you'd even finished speaking. Now complete strangers were hurting my feelings...

Then the next day you wait by your email (email wasn't on your phone back then!) to see if someone ticked a 'yes' or a 'maybe' & if you did too then the company would email you their details. There were two men who liked me (wow) & of course, as fate would have it, they also liked my friend too, so then it was a bit awkward. Both were dead ends, we emailed a little then nothing.

We still stupidly went back for more. The second night was no different, although this time I couldn't be bothered being honest so I lied about what I did for work, sometimes I was a nurse, a doctor, a checkout chick & there was one guy that we ended up just paying each other out the whole time, I can't remember who started it but he was wearing a Bananas in Pyjamas looking shirt & he said I was wearing something my nanna knitted me. Still I ticked 'maybe' to everyone instead of being selective, still the next day when the email pinged, there were only two matches & both didn't write much back when we did email.

I guess the good thing about going to two speed dating events was that I can cross off, with absolute certainty, of my list of ways to meet eligible men!

#IBD4U

Speed Dating #2: 24 Aug 2018

Why oh why did I say yes to going to speed dating again? I am a sucker for punishment, that's why! Although this time I am a different person, I am totally over my ex, I am on this casual sex dating path that is making me more confident with men & I'm not as shy as I was when I first meet them, plus I'm in a better place with my body image, coming to terms with how I look, so maybe this time might be different.

I'm with a gorgeous skinny friend, so I don't feel that great about myself with her, but I go anyway I talk to the guys in my usual manner, but as soon as I mention my job title (my real job) I get a few reactions that don't invite a lasting relationship. One guy reads my palm and tells me something which fingers I wear my rings on, that each has a significant meaning, he was a **tripper**.



I had an ok time to be honest, but I knew that the next day my friend would end up with more matches than me & I would feel shit about myself again! Plus a few of the guys & girls ended up hanging around the bar after it was over, we had to go shortly after but they were all still kicking on & I reckon there would've been some hook ups that night, therefore if they did match you on the card they probably wouldn't email you the next day anyway because they'd already found someone.

Waiting for that dreaded email, I don't even want to know how many matches my friend got, I know it'll be more than me & it was, I think I got four or five while she got eleven! However I didn't bother to contact any of them & they didn't contact me either, so it was a complete waste of time, however I had a fun night out with a friend so that's all that matters I guess.

My friend went out a date with two or three of them, falling hard for one guy who ended up being a player & wouldn't ever text her back or waiting ages to finally respond, so she just let that one go. Finally she went on online dating too, she's now happy with a guy she's known for a few weeks, they are officially an item! (Update: they have a house & are engaged.) I don't understand how she does it, I know she puts herself out there more than me but she was online dating for like a month & went out with two guys & fell in love with the second one!

The moral of the speed dating story is DON'T BOTHER! No, honestly I think it works for some people, people who make a good first impression or aren't uncomfortable with that first meeting would do well at speed dating. I'm more the type of girl you need to get to know because I come across shy at first but then once you know me, you'd say that's absolute **bullshit!**

#IBD4U


Speed Dating #3: 22 Oct 2019

I decide that I am ready for something, post [Noodle](#). Bahaha... What a stupid thought... But I want what I had with him only better, with someone who is single, who also loves me – I've put it out in the universe for the [checklist](#) now, so come at me [T**y](#) – from the psychic. My friend is single for the first time in almost ten years, I finally have someone to go out with. We decide to go speed dating! WHY? I mean this will be the third time that I have done this, been to speed dating... But I am determined that this time will be different! I feel really good about myself having lost 35kgs, I am looking better than when I was with Noodle – mainly because I haven't eaten in two months & I'm finally fitting into a size ten skirt so I feel like this might be my night. I may meet someone like I should have the first time I went Speed Dating. I feel more confident with my new look, I have a cute outfit on a short grey skirt, black top, black tights & black high boots with a wooden look heel. I am also very much more aware about the fact that I am actually loveable, I am in an amazing place in my life (besides the lack of my love life) but otherwise I have a great job that I love, I am have a home that I am upgrading & love, I also have just secured an investment property (with the help of my parents). I am a strong career woman who is also studying law & is educated... I shouldn't let the fact that Noodle & every other single guy on the planet gets scared about these facts. There has to be a guy out there that is strong enough to be with me.

The speed dating night starts off with my friend & I having a drink at the bar prior, sussing out the people who are coming & going. We then have to stupidly wait until the second break for the free wine & food – I needed another wine to start this shit. I assumed they would give it to us right away, well a wine at least!

We have our first few dates & I feel quite good about the night. I am not really finding anyone that attractive at first sight. I know that sometimes it takes time. With Noodle, I always found him attractive but the more I fell for him, the more I found him the sexiest thing alive!

The table I am at is very wonky & at least two of them when they sit down spill their drinks on me, like actually on me! Fucking hell... I assume it is nerves that make them spill their drinks as they sit down. They both seem very flustered about it & I find it quite funny – I mean what else can I say... I feel a bit sorry for them, but try to have a good night.



“ I consider speed dating successful in that it gave me the best 7 minute relationship of my life

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#IBD4U

Every guy is a lot older than me mainly because of the age bracket my friend & I are in, she's a little older so we went with the older group. I am not really feeling the chemistry with anyone except one guy, he's cute & funny, that he sort of reminds me of a few guys I have liked in the past, all rolled into one. But I've had a few wines at this point & I have no idea what I say to him on the speed date – in fact I don't remember much from any of the speed dates, but that could just be selective memory.

I find a way to talk to this guy at the end of the night too & I think that when we talk that we have some chemistry, we stand in the hallway talking for a while & he seems interested. I hope that we've ticked yes to each other on our cards.

My friend calls me to go downstairs with her, I say I'll be back but then we leave & I never get to actually say good bye to him. I hope & pray that we both ticked yes to each other then I will get to talk to him again & potentially date this guy, He's the first guy I've felt any sort of spark with since Noodle (I know that's only been a couple of months & I never thought I'd have a spark or chemistry with anyone ever again, so the fact that I felt a little something with this guy is monumental for me!)

The next day I get the matches a few people message but I am not interested in any. The company actually stuff it up & give out the wrong details to people. People I didn't tick yes to, are in my match list? **WTF**. The same thing happens to my friend, so then I get a bunch of messages from guys I don't even remember, they really should use pictures on the cards. I message the spark guy because we match, but I'm unsure if that was a mistake of the company or not... Obviously a mistake because I get nothing back at all from him. I am deflated. Another dude messages me, I must've told him about the blog because he says with the mix up of numbers, there might be a blog in that. He also says *"Would you like to catch up for a coffee/drink? I imagine you'll have lots of offers as you were really entertaining to chat with!"* WOW, am I entertaining? Why didn't I like this guy? I tell another one that I am keen to meet him, he takes days to reply & says something about catching up then he says have a great weekend & I never hear from him again... I tell another one that the company stuffed up my matches & who was he (because I can't place this guy) He says, *"I spilled some of my drink on myself & on the table! You said I didn't get any on you though."* Oh fuck... Why is always the ones you don't want that want you, but the ones you do don't want you?

So I just leave it with all of them. I knew that I am not ready to date or to meet new people. I hate online dating & I hate speed dating. Why do I keep going? This is the third fucking time I've been. Oh yeah, because I do know a couple that met at speed dating right after I was with [Boyfriend](#), like 12 years ago! Why does everyone else get a fairy tale & I am still single...

#IBD4U

Speed Dating #4: 18 Apr 2021

Oh good fucking god, what am I doing this for!

Well let me tell you why... T**y is a fucking wanker, Noodle is married... I am so fucking alone & I want someone in my life, I deserve someone in my life. Don't I? Despite some of the shit things I have done in my dating life, I am surely not the worst person in the world & I should have a partner... Right? So when I get a text from the company who I haven't used in years, asking if I'd like to come along to a speed dating event for free with a friend, I think why the hell not. I ask a friend to come with me who I'd casually thrown the idea around with no long before this & she decides to come along too.

It's a bit out of my (& hers) usual age bracket, men 35-53 so there will be people I am 100% not interested in – I am not into older men at all, ironically because when I was younger I was obsessed with the man being older than me, but pretty much no one besides Boyfriend has really been older than me! Hahaha. But I am sure that there will be people that I will not be attracted too in this age bracket, but there could be the one I want to date too. The diamond in the rough!

Remember I know a couple who met at speed dating & I are still together 15+ years later, who have just had their third kid together, so I guess this is why I keep going back, you know I may just find that one spark!? All you need is one mutual spark right?!

I'm going again with a skinny, very pretty friend – who's recently single but prefers women, who has the same niche job as me but we work for different organisations. We met at our old job a few years back & we haven't ever really been out socially before so I am looking forward to it. I am not sure why I thought speed dating was a good idea for a girls night out, but here we are!

I feel like I look good, I am feeling super confident. The outfit has gone together well, my hair is playing nice... I am really confident – something that I am not often. My friend arrives & looks amazing – annoyingly effortlessly amazing when I have tried so hard. It bursts my confident bubble a little bit... But I intend to keep this confident stride for this evening.

Anyway we get to the venue, no one immediately catches my eye of someone I want to chat too or can't wait to get the five minute date with. We grab a drink & head outside to scope out the competition. I reckon we're in the top percentage out of the women, which also makes me feel confident but no man really catches my eye at all. FUCK.

As we settle in for date after date after date after fucking date, I realise that there probably isn't anyone here for me... I have good banter with some, good chats with others, but there is no real chemistry at all. I tick a few friends but no one for relationship but you never know outside this setting it may click in place.

I had instant chemistry with Noodle online & in person, I can't ever expect that again. I believe that is rare, so I must take that into consideration & give these guys a fair go.

As we have a break, I scoff some food & drink another wine, I have more fun talking to my friend than I do having a million mini dates with random men. But the night continues & doesn't for me get any better!

I tick a few men as friends but walk away deflated... FUCK yet another waste of time... Well not a waste of time – I got a blog out of it... But in the interest of finding a partner, it was a waste of time... Even though I don't really care about these men, I still wait impatiently by my emails the next day, constantly checking, even checking my junk box & waiting for the email that tells me who I actually matched with.

Waiting for the email always sucks – it's torture... Absolute torture! It comes just before 5:00 pm & I have to say, I am so fucking shocked that there are NO matches at all... WOW... As if my self-esteem wasn't low enough already, this is another blow. Why the fuck did I even go to this stupid event?!

I only ticked friend to five guys so I wasn't expecting a lot of matches anyway, I mean the max I could get would be five anyway right but fucking hell, not one of the guys I ticked friend even saw me as a friend!? Not one guy?! Fuck me... I must be a complete dud!

My friend only ticked date to one guy who she matched with. Right then... I guess it's not all bad, I did have five men say yes to me, she had eleven say yes to her... This is worse than I thought.... Why did I go?! OMG... I feel like shit. Only five out of 20 men liked me! OMG. I don't even know what to say anymore... Perfect strangers with pixie ears are hurting my feelings now! (Disclaimer – I wrote that sentence with "*pixie ears*" right after I went speed dating & now almost a year later, I do not get the reference, but it made me giggle so I left it in! I'm assuming a guy had weird ears?! I don't really know.)

I try to laugh it off with my friend as we chat about it, I make jokes, but I am actually hurt about this... Am I seriously that ugly? Or make that bad of a first impression!?

I need to go back to 2020 of no sex...

This is soul destroying!

2020 can only get better...

HOW FUCKING WRONG WAS I?!

Dear

Thank you for attending our event, we hope you enjoyed your evening with us. If you have any feedback, good or bad, please do not hesitate to contact us as it is always appreciated.

You had 5 dates tick 'Yes' to you with 0 matches (F = Friendship, D = Date). Note: If the table below is blank, unfortunately you did not receive any matches at this event.

Match	Name	Phone	Mobile	Email	Interest
1					
2					
3					
4					
5					
6					
7					
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9					
10					
11					
12					
13					
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15					
16					
17					
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20					

Please have the courtesy to respond back to your matches if they contact you. A simple SMS or email is more polite than being ignored.

We have had many, many weddings and engagements develop. Please keep in touch if this happens, as we love to hear about success stories.

We wish you the best of luck in the future with your matches.

This is the actual email... How depressing!

#IBD4U

CitySwoon: 6 Nov 2022

Chatting with a friend one night we decide to go speed-dating. We don't recall how this came about in the same way. I am going to support her, she seems to want to go. She tells me that she's going to support me & even tells my other friend that ends up coming with us, that's why she's there. Not how I remember it going down, but whatever, we went!

I have been like six times before this so this is not something that I really want to do again, it never goes well & I have come to realise that I don't make a very good first impression.

However I agree, regardless of whether she's going for me or I'm going for her – it doesn't matter, we book in for the night in a couple of weeks. It's \$60 per ticket, you get two free wines so it's not a cheap night out considering all that but you know, it could be a bit of fun!

This one is a little bit different to the ones I've done before. All the other ones that I've done, you get a card & a number on your name tag. You sit down & get a date with everybody in the room, moving from table to table every five minutes. Then you get a break in the middle to get the second free drink.

But at this one, you don't get a dumb name tag, you don't get to date everyone, you get your first free drink at the start then one at the end – which makes you hang around I guess. It's all done via an app. So the anti-social world we live in gets its day in the sun... You have to hold your phone in your hand, a picture will pop up with the profile of the person you need to find for you date then you can sit anywhere in the pub.

Yes, alright, there aren't that many people in the pub so it's not so scary trying to find the dude, most of the people are for the speed dating event. It makes it a bit difficult to want to talk to people in the breaks because you don't know if you'll get a date with them or not.

This time because you don't date everyone, you get ten minutes per date. That's a long time if they are a dud!

So when we first get there it's really nice we just sit down & we've got our first glass of wine. As I said I went along with three girlfriends. There is a guy with really shiny skin & big white teeth, who makes a b line straight for us & sits down next to me & I couldn't help but think that he's like the cutest one out of all of the guys here, which was saying something because he's not even that cute but he chose to sit next to me to have a conversation, because the conversation went well, I couldn't actually wait till we got matched & get to have a proper conversation with our ten minutes speed date.

However the first four dates we weren't matched then there's a break. I've had four dates with guys who couldn't speak English. I'm not being rude, just factual. I held the conversation & if you knew me in real life, I do dominate most conversations but it's not good to have to dominate a conversation because the other one can't talk to you.

So it's break time, we get a drink & I catch up with the girls to see how they've gone. One of my friends has been matched with the guy who came to chat to me. I go over to them but it becomes awkward when they don't break away or stand up, they sit there on the couch intently talking while I just stand there like a weirdo third wheel.

Back to more dates but because there are more women than men at this event, I ended up with a 'friend' date, which meant that I actually only get seven dates tonight, not eight. The spare date is a woman at the event & I have more fun with her than I do with anyone else that night. Needless to say I don't get a date with the shiny skin dude. We try to get him to come get food with us but he doesn't. Another guy with a pointy nose & a Indian fellow come with us. Sitting there talking to them, I question the matching app. The Indian guy & I had a date but he was desperate to have kids, I obviously have on my profile no kids, so why would they have matched us?

Anyway suffice to say, the whole night was a waste of time, I got no matches – don't even know how the matches work because you rate someone at the end of the mini date but I am able to chat to everyone on the app the next day & also everyone I didn't date too... It's so confusing... Who even liked me?!

At the end of the day I'm a good woman.

I'm not perfect by any means but my intentions are good, my heart is pure & I love hard with everything I've got.

I'm worth it & always will be.



But here I am yet again, going to another one when they send me a message to say it's reduced for girls for tonight only. Lucy calls me & says she got the same message & wants to go... URGH, why the fuck do I keep saying that I'll go? It's a different place in a different area, nowhere near where I live so I am apprehensive, but yet I go along anyway.

There are two guys from the previous one here, who say hello... Fuck, will we get a date with them? We walk in & get our free drink & sit down at a table. There is no one here that I am physically attracted too at all, but then in walks a guy that looks a lot like Marvel & I stupidly say, quite loudly he's alright or something like that I'm pretty sure may have heard me but there isn't much I can do about it now.

Ping the app tells us that the night has started! I go find my short date & we sit on some random stools in a doorway. The night goes on & they're all ok, they're not great, nothing really outstanding for me that it makes me want to have more than ten minutes with them. I mean one of them, I think, is actually mentally disabled. He spent the entire ten minutes showing me photos of his weight loss journey – to be honest, his before photo was not

much different to the after photo. He wasn't huge to begin with but I couldn't tell any difference. He then preached about a healthy lifestyle & how he wanted to be a personal trainer.

There was one date with a guy which went reasonably well until he told me he has three kids & is a widow. Nothing wrong with either of those things right. But when his wife died, (I think of cancer.) he dumped the three small kids to his parents & he fucked off overseas for THREE years!!! I don't know why that bothers me so much but those poor kids just lost their mum & their dad. Still living with his parents, he now lives with them too. No problem with his living with his parents, but yeah I take issue with him dumping his kids on someone else. I kept waiting for a date with the guy who looked like Marvel. It was right after the break when he face came up on my phone. Because the venue is a rabbit warren, I decided to stay put & was hoping I'd see his face pop around the corner with a smile. But he never came & time was ticking so I went to find him, he was at the bar chatting to someone else. When I approached him, he said he had to go to the bathroom, he'll find me. So like six minutes into the ten minute date he appears at my table, apologises & we talk about our dogs, mainly. He spends more time with Lucy than he did with me & when I try to interrupt their date, he doesn't get up from her table & neither does she. I stand there awkwardly waiting for them to be done.

I get a message from the guy who left his kids behind & he gives me his number & I decide to message the Marvel guy, not wanting to give up hope. I never get a reply, even though he reads it straight away. There were lots of better looking women than me, skinnier, prettier. Even though I've lost a lot of weight, I now seem to still be the fattest person in the room! So no, I don't recommend, I do not recommend speed dating at all! I will never go again. Support or not. I am done! But I think you should still do it, if you want to try it. It was a good experience, but I am better once you get to know me. I don't think I am good at the first impression.

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The hilarious, brutally honest,
sometimes sizzling dating blog.