HARLEQUIN ROMANCES:

Unbuttoning the notions of propriety

Juanita:

Can't this pecker-brain see the difference between what's silly and what's dangerous? Now he is condoning reactionary novels that project demeaning female stereotypes. Reading such trash is a waste of time! Actually, this isn't a poem, but a psychological tirade in which male chauvinist pigs attack the dignity of women world-wide.



Shu: Give

Give it a break. After all, a book is merely a book, and fantasy mirrors reality but dimly at best. Let consumers enjoy their brief romantic illusions – perhaps it will help some face the world more bravely. And if such a thing as "romance" actually exists, what is the harm in that?