

Introduction

Hey! Look at you two gorgeous weirdos reading a book together. How adorable. And smart, because you're about to get 'er done for once—all with the help of this zany little book!

Aren't things the best in Coupleland? Modern life is so cozy, what with all the streaming shows, myriad essential oil diffuser options, soggy sandwiches delivered right to your bunker by UberEats, etc. While the outside world is a big, scary shit show that gets freakier by the day. But all things are calm in your little love cocoon. Wait. No? What's the problem? Hit a flat note in your relationship? Are you having the same fights day in, day out about the same mind-numbing BS?

Our precious Interwebz have trained us all to be impatient, annoying, and . . . um, wait . . . what . . . I'm just . . . ? Oh, yeah, easily distracted. How are we supposed to maintain loving, real-life relationships while taking advantage of this gilded age of accessible “information” (i.e. porn, fake news, bogus Wikipedia entries, deep plunges into your coworker's fiancée's Instagram, ruses for the complete disintegration of your privacy and dignity by delusional dorks like Zuckerberg and Bezos, etc.)? Between spending more than half your life “working” and gluing your face to your phone, you only have so much actual time to spend together. Do you really want to spend it bickering? Of course not. Plainly no. *And how!*

Well, fear no more, lovers. Get ready to put it all in writing and resolve every utterly predictable conflict in your coupledness! Whenever you get “all jammed up,” you need only to whip out this handy book, customize the appropriate contract, sign on the dotted line, and slap that son of a bitch on the fridge.

If you guys are really going to crush it, here's a tip: Back away from the screens (we know it's hard, but grow up), focus for more than six seconds (nearly impossible, we know), talk face-to-face and actually acknowledge your partner. After all, isn't that what life's about? I mean, kind of? *In a way?* And the next time one of you wants to buy a 90-inch 3-D LED television or a tricked-out white-noise machine, you or your partner can (affectionately) exclaim, “Check the contract, dumbass! We're broke, you moron! Love you!”

DISCLAIMER: The contracts presented in this book are not intended for use in an actual court of law. The authors do not assume any legal liability for your divorce/breakup/imprisonment. Please don't sue us if your relationship falls apart. In fact, proper execution of the contracts contained herein should bring you closer together and strengthen the foundation of your relationship by fostering communication and accountability therein. Or maybe we're just saying that to cover our asses. No, it's true, and we will take full credit for your new #RelationshipGoals status.

PART 1:

Money

Don't blame your significant other for their vintage troll doll next-day-delivery online ordering addiction. They clearly have no self-control and a serious—albeit endearing—brain malfunction (which is one of the reasons you love them, right?). Try out the following contracts and see if you two lovebirds can agree to save some cash. You might even celebrate your commitment to save by having sex! That *should* be a freebie in a romantic relationship. (Before engaging in any sexual acts, you are advised to execute contract #3.1 on page 27.)

- 1.1 THE FINANCIAL LITERACY CONTRACT (HERE IS HOW MONEY WORKS)
- 1.2 THE BANNING OF EXPENSIVE AND IDIOTIC PURCHASES CONTRACT
- 1.3 THE SPENDING FREEZE CONTRACT
- 1.4 THE GOIN' DUTCH CONTRACT

1.1 The Financial Literacy Contract (Here Is How Money Works)

Agree to be smart with finances and learn how to understand basic concepts like APR, budgeting, how a mortgage works, investment strategies, and payment due dates. And also agree not to day-trade marijuana stocks, cotton, or oil futures.

_____ (Partner 1) and _____ (Partner 2), hereinafter referred to as “the Couple,” hereby declare they will not be huge morons when it comes to financial literacy and agree to enter into the “This Is Money, This Is Important” contract on _____, the ____ day of the month of _____, in fiscal year _____. This contract requires each party to acquire and *retain* a minimum threshold of financial literacy and prohibits any massive financial blunders, such as missing due dates and watching passively as your credit card interest rate explodes like a rocket launch funded by some a-hole billionaire megalomaniac, signing up for an unneeded credit card (including Kohl’s, Men’s Wearhouse, Cheesecake Factory, etc.), and _____
_____ (enter as many as you need here, which will be many if you’re dummies like us).

Both parties agree not to run up massive amounts of credit card debt in order to “rack up awards points,” which allow said dummy to use his/her “rewards” to purchase uncomfortable, circulation-blocking, hideous argyle socks at a slight discount online from the Gap, which is in dire financial straits itself, most likely caused by not using debt appropriately (and having sucky items). Ironic, isn’t it? Metafinancial idiocy, you might call it . . . if you were an asshole.

This contract will expire on _____, after which the Couple may choose to quiz each other on how much of an idiot they still are / are not when it comes to money matters and then most likely renew the

contract indefinitely, as the stakes should go up the longer you stay together (most people earn more money as they get older, but who knows, the way things are going, you may fall into the wealth gap!). Never mind the fact that the word “gap” is appearing a lot in this contract; there is nothing subliminal going on. We do not work (directly) for the Gap. Face it, you are getting very old, and one day you might want to retire. Right? Or just keep working until you die because you love working so much that it isn’t really “work”? STFU and just sign.

I HAVE READ THIS AGREEMENT; I HAVE TAKEN TIME TO CONSIDER ITS IMPLICATIONS; WE DON’T WANT TO DIE IN A SOUP KITCHEN, ESPECIALLY NOT TOGETHER; I FULLY UNDERSTAND ITS CONTENTS (I THINK), I AGREE TO ITS TERMS, AND I VOLUNTARILY SUBMIT TO ITS EXECUTION.

Partner 1

Partner 2 (“2” indicates inferior status, based on gross income)



2.1 The Relax About Your Stupid Career Contract

Stop taking your career and its “trajectory” so seriously, and cease checking your work email every five fucking minutes. No one emailed you. Even if they did, no one cares, even the “author” of the email! This badass relationship is what makes life grand, not your dumb jobs! It’s OK if you both get fired, evicted, and end up living under a bridge. At least you’ll still have each other, and that’s all that matters.

_____ (Partner 1) and _____ (Partner 2), hereinafter referred to as “the Couple,” hereby declare they will not ramble on about or take their careers too seriously, hereinafter referred to as “Your Career Isn’t That Important,” on _____, the ____ day of the month of _____, in the year _____. Your Career Isn’t That Important limits the amount a given partner can talk about their career to _____ minutes per week/month (circle one), and limits the number of times a given partner can check their work email at home to _____ times a day/week/month (circle one).

Work “emergencies” are not a special dispensation, mainly because there are no such things as work emergencies, just annoying coworkers who take themselves and their careers too seriously. The only actual work emergencies we can think of are if your office is burning down (nice!) or a colleague is expiring on the job, which, depending on that colleague, may or may not be a good thing. When one partner starts to drone on about their career or “professional future,” the non-offending partner may _____ them.

This contract should remain intact in perpetuity, but if you must put time limits on it in order to reassess, Your Career Isn’t That Important will expire on _____, thus totaling ____ days/weeks/months (circle one) in duration.

I HAVE READ THIS AGREEMENT, I HAVE TAKEN TIME TO CONSIDER ITS IMPLICATIONS, I FULLY UNDERSTAND ITS CONTENTS, WORK SUCKS, I AGREE TO ITS TERMS, AND I VOLUNTARILY SUBMIT TO ITS EXECUTION.

Partner 1

Partner 2



3.2 The Holiday Sex Romp Contract

Never, under any circumstances, miss out on special-occasion sex, including birthdays, anniversaries, Patriots' Day (in Maine or Massachusetts, where it is a state holiday), the Final Four, *Jeopardy!* *Tournament of Champions*, and Wimbledon.

_____ (Partner 1) and _____ (Partner 2), hereinafter referred to as "the Couple," hereby declare they will engage in sex, hereinafter referred to as "the Sex Romp," on the holidays* (hereinafter referred to as "the Holidays") listed hereafter: _____,
_____, _____,
_____, _____, _____
_____, _____, _____
_____, _____,
_____.
_____.

*For a list of obscure holidays, such as National Chocolate Covered Raisins Day (March 24), Beer Can Appreciation Day (January 24), and Lumpy Rug Day (May 3), please consult your nearest social media professional.

Couples may incorporate festive thematic elements related to the Holidays into the Sex Romp (including but definitely not limited to monocles, shamrocks, football helmets, Seder plates, aforementioned chocolate-covered raisins, etc.), which is actually kind of a cool idea.

The Couple makes this vow, hereafter referred to as "the Holiday Sex Agreement," on _____, the ____ day of the month of _____ (also know as National _____ Day), in the year _____.

I HAVE READ THIS AGREEMENT, I HAVE TAKEN TIME TO CONSIDER ITS IMPLICATIONS, I FULLY UNDERSTAND ITS CONTENTS, I AGREE TO ITS TERMS, AND I VOLUNTARILY SUBMIT TO ITS SEEXECUTION.

Partner 1

Partner 2

