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visit...

gsmanicpixie.wordpress.com

Bye sad boys

Manic Pixie Dream Girl
Meet the Manic Pixie Dream girl!

No. I'm gonna change your life. I'm THAT girl.
She's cute, she's quirky (in the least threatening sort of way). She's troubled yet innocent. She's there to entertain. She is to be looked at-ness.

I'm impossible to forget, but I'm hard to remember.

Willing to do anything to fulfill your romantic ideal!

I brake for birds.
I rock a lot of polka dots.
I have touched glitter in the last 24 hours!

I always like the book more than the movie, but somehow I don't sound pretentious at all when I talk about it.

Don't you get so bored in your humdrum life? Don't you ever want to do something CRAZY like scream in public?!

I dye my hair a different color every six hours.

Let's do something reckless and impulsive. Let's run naked in the rain, I want to feel alive!
sad and also alone

More than broken, he is alone.

MEET YOUR MAKER

"The Manic Pixie Dream Girl exists solely in the fevered imaginations of sensitive, broodingly soulful young, and adventures" to embrace life and its infinite mysteries.

- Nate Rabin

sad boy

suave

poetic

whimsical

gentle

LOOK HOW SAD HE IS

artistic
Shit real people don't do: Bangs, big Eyes, Guilty Baby Face

Am I a Manic Pixie Dream Girl?!

1. Would you drop anything and everything for a man you don't know?
2. Were you constructed in the mind of a man?
3. Do you lack any type of family or background?
4. Is your only role in life to inspire a sad boy?

Mostly yes. You might be a real live movie trope.

YOUR TURN:

Must wear knit beanie!
Zooey's a...
REAL PERSON?

was a Manic Pixie Dream Girl
en grow up expecting to be the hero of their own story. Women grow up expecting to be the supporting actress in somebody else's.

Laurie Penny
Published on June 06, 2008

One day, I find myself sitting in a field in Southern Utah playing ukulele and singing to a donkey named Chief and a llama named Vengo. My spirit vegetable is Swiss Chard. I use mason jar lids to make eye glasses. I carry around a yellow file on myself. I am a firm believer in trail glitter. I am currently wearing only one dangly earring. I was planning on being a menstrual cup for Halloween. I made up a new last name for myself, yes it involves many elements of nature wrapped into one word. I frequently only have a neon orange pen to take notes with. I was generous and gave the rest away. Sometimes, I dance naked in the rain. And that was when I began to suspect it. Was I a manic pixie dream girl? All signs pointed to yes and then I remembered...

I'm not a two-dimensional film trope who's only purpose is to further the plot for the (usually male) protagonist. I'm not a manic pixie dream girl, I'm just a really fucking interesting person. I sat for 7 hours on a bus to get to Utah and spent the entire morning weeding asparagus before I got my ukulele out. I like Swiss Chard because my mom always cooked it when I was a kid. I made the mason jar lid glasses because... well, honestly, that's just fun. The yellow file contains mostly neuroscience papers and trail glitter works wonders on ten year olds in the woods who have fallen down and begun to cry. My friend gave me this earring for my birthday and he made it himself so it is special to me. I believe reproductive health is important. I made up the last name when I left home and was trying to figure out what family meant. And if you're not dancing naked in the rain, I'm tellin' you, you're missing out.
THE MPDC FIGHTS BACK!!

I'm not here to save you. the main character of my life.

Don't fuck...

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I'm just a f*cked up girl looking for my own peace of mind. Don't assign me yours.

female gaze

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Too many guys think I'm a concept. Or I complete them or I'm gonna make them alive.

I like being weird!

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Well, I guess I can't hide my crazy.

And I don't have to!!

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—and/or

Sexist BULLSHIT.