

Passive Aggressive QUIZ -

While maneuvering through a crowded market you notice that a daydreaming shopper's cart is on a collision course with yours:

I quickly and politely say "excuse me" and alert the shopper to the oncoming collision.

I make a mad dash to avoid the collision, but bad-mouth the other shopper under my breath.

I allow the person's cart to collide with mine, scowl and then follow her around the market making silly noises.

Your roommate forgot to clean up after herself in the kitchen again, and you wonder if she's showing her own passive-aggressive traits. What do you do?

I approach her and ask her to please pick up her mess. If she refuses, I ask her we can discuss the mess, and we resolve the problem over a cup of coffee.

I pile the dirty dishes onto her bed.

I don't even bother to ask her to clean up, since she won't do it anyway. I clean up after her. Again.

Your co-worker forgets to bring his half of a major presentation you two have been working on for weeks. Now you're in danger of losing a big account and a big bonus. What do you do?

I leave a "present" from my poodle on my co-worker's desk the next day.

I tell my boss about my co-worker's incompetence, and refuse to work with him again. I give the presentation on my own. It'll probably turn out better, anyway.

I let him know I'm upset, but reassure him we'll do the best we can with the resources we have available.

Your mother-in-law drops by the house unexpectedly for the third time this week. What do you do?

I greet her warmly and respectfully suggest that now isn't really the best time for me to visit, and schedule to meet her later in the week.

I go to the door, answer it and act like I don't know who she is until she finally leaves.

I hide until the knocking on the door stops. My first nap in months is ruined, but at least I don't have to listen to her endless complaints.

It's your turn to bring bagels and juice to the staff meeting. Unfortunately you just paid the bills and have only 10 bucks to your name. What do you do?

I humbly tell the manager about my situation and ask for a bump until next Monday. Everyone goes through tough times, right?

I write a check at the bagel shop. I figure that since it'll bounce anyway, I'll go all out and get six kinds of cream cheese, three kinds of juice - the works! Those jerks at work better appreciate this.

I check the dumpster behind the bagel shop and hope I can find some that aren't moldy.

Your husband tells you he's going to be late for dinner again. That's twice this week. What do you do?

I'm not waiting for him to get home. I work, too, but I manage to make it home in time for dinner. He can warm up leftovers when he gets here. It doesn't matter to me.

I understand. He's trying to finish a big project at work. I'll have a salad and wait for him to get home so we can relax and eat together.

I know he's having an affair. I drive to his office with a dinner plate full of food and leave it on the hood of his car, along with a note telling him to sleep at his secretary's house.

Your mom insists you host this year's big holiday dinner. Then she mentions that your brother, his wife and their three kids are coming to town and will need a place to stay. You have the biggest house, but how do you deal?

Absolutely - it's the holidays! I cheerfully get the house ready for my family and I can't wait to get my arms around his adorable kids!

I tell my mom that I can host dinner, but my brother and the kids can stay with them or get a hotel room. I'm not going to spend the holidays babysitting while he looks up his old high school buddies.

I let them stay at my house, but crank the heat to 90 degrees and stay up late watching "ThirtySomething" reruns with the volume at full-blast.

You decide that since you don't have a date on Friday night you'll head to the movie store for a few DVDs. The teen clerk is busy chatting with some of his pals, and doesn't notice you standing there. You:

Don't have time for this. I say "Is anyone actually working here?" and keep repeating it until I get someone's attention.

Say "hello" just loud enough to get his attention.

Wait a couple minutes for this kid to finish up social hour. I mention that he needs to be a little more attentive to the customers, and that he should tell his friends from school to leave him alone at work so he doesn't get in trouble. What is it with these kids nowadays?

It's your mom and dad's wedding anniversary. Your sister shows up late with no gift and asks to put her name on yours. You spent weeks planning not only this party, but picking out the perfect gift. What do you do?

I tell my sister to go ahead and sign her name to the gift. I know she can flake out sometimes, but her heart is in the right place. I laugh about it, and tell her that she can shop for the joint Christmas present.

I let her sign her name to the gift, but tell her she has to reimburse me double the cost.

I let her sign a fake card, and then attach the real card to the gift. That way when mom and dad open it up, they know the truth.

Your old college roommate calls and tells you she's been home for two weeks but is leaving for her new job in Paris on Saturday. There's a big party tomorrow night at the new French restaurant. Can you come?

I tell her I really want to come, but I don't know if I'll be able to find a babysitter on such short notice. I congratulate her on the job, but tell her that everyone isn't living out their dreams like she is.

I'm already planning my outfit! This is going to be great seeing the old gang back together again.

I stay at home and call the restaurant to order 50 orders of escargot and 30 bottles of Cristal to be billed to the party.