

## The First Time

Men try unimaginable things in the name of vanity



# Diamonds are a guy's best friend

By Z PE

**Okay, diamonds may not be a dude's best friend, but if you know how to wear them right, you might just find the ladies making you their best friend.**

With the recent Singapore Jewelfest and the onslaught of bling-bling in my face, I started thinking about diamonds. Not buying them, wearing them.

I recall attending the Singapore Fashion Festival Lee Hwa / Francis Cheong show, and I vividly remember a chiselled and top naked male model strutting his stuff down the runway wearing naught but an eye-blinding necklace, two diamond bracelets and a pair of black pants. I was aghast. When David Beckham first started the trend of bejewelling his left ear that was slightly cool. But wearing a diamond necklace? I felt utterly betrayed.

Face it, there's no way you can make me don a sparkly diamond necklace or bracelet. It just isn't the appropriate accessory for straight men. I mean, those rappers on MTV sure look cool with them, but the harsh reality is that as a yellow-skinned Asian dude (fine, my army tan has worn off), diamonds just don't look that good on me.

As I braved weird stares and accusing finger pointing, I asked my friends whether they would ever wear diamond accessories. "No way!" "Yuck!" and "Are you nuts?" were three of the most common replies. Oh, and there were also the uproarious bursts of uncontrollable laughter. On the bright side, I got one reply from a metrosexual friend who said that "if it goes with the entire outfit, I guess it's alright. But it'd better be real, because fake bling ain't no bling worth wearing!" Sounds suspiciously like a quote from MTV.

It was with much trepidation that I hung the necklace with a single diamond pendant around my neck. And then I stood there for a good five minutes in my boxers.

I didn't know what to wear with my new necklace. Should I go all formal and wear a shirt and pants combination? Or should I just stick with my usual ensemble of t-shirt and jeans? And flustered around and rummaging through my wardrobe, I finally came to a decision. (fine, I was also late for my appointment). I would wear a black t-shirt, black jacket, dark coloured jeans and sneakers. Not too shabby and not too dressy.

As I preened and posed in every single mirror I saw on the way, I saw something strange in the mirror. I saw the other ladies checking me out. Perhaps it was the extra sparkle reflecting in their eyes, perhaps it was my blinding charisma and machismo, I don't know. But I loved the extra attention and I wasn't about to complain. In fact, when I went clubbing that night, it seemed that my new necklace was a great conversation opener. It seemed that the ladies and I finally had something in common – jewellery.

You know what? I think wearing a diamond necklace is more cracked up that it's supposed to be. After all, it's just another accessory, and I certainly wouldn't mind wearing one again.