

# How *not* to make love like a porn star: 30 seconds at a time

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**T**antra. The Kama Sutra. *Cosmo's* sex advice column—they all share a common thread. That is, they're all utter bullshit. Here we've got Tantra talking about how we can have sex for hours, the Kama Sutra filling our society with lies about how good sex is sex that lasts long enough for more than one sexual position and a woman's magazine spouting off about how foreplay is important to the sexual experience. Well I've had enough of this absurd propaganda, and am here to set the record straight about how you *ought* to be having sex: as quickly as possible!

In the interest of societal enlightenment, I'm going to employ a technique my hippy ex-girlfriend was always yammering on about called "sharing" (I was as stumped as you probably are—go ahead and look it up on Wikipedia). But I for one don't buy into the traditional and misguided notions about what makes sex good. I'm not wasting time with needless things like foreplay or any fancy "positions" or "holding back." I'm into rocking beds and blowing minds—by blowing my wad as fast as possible. Current record: flaccid to finished in

27 seconds. The little lady who got that treatment was in mute disbelief afterwards, just mumbling a couple “oh Gods” every so often. Another satisfied customer.

Now don't lose heart, for while you may never get to my level, with practice, you can get close.

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I can already hear the legions of the brainwashed out there going into their usual diatribe. "But Paul, why not make a good thing last? Why can't I have a little foreplay? I know what I like in bed." Blah, blah, blah. It's a crying shame really, because all those thoughts are just covering up the true emotions that are trying to get out. Deep down, I know the ladies reading this are enticed, and the wisdom of my words is also clicking with the guys.

Think about it: if you suck at sex, it's pretty much best if you get done as fast as possible so that whoever you're with doesn't really catch on to how inept you are. And in time, the memory may be distorted to the point that in their mind, you knocked their socks off. If you're proficiently skilled in the bedroom, why would you dilute your talents by making things last longer than they need to?

Look at it this way: if you have a cup of sugar to work with in a recipe, you can either make an entire batch of so-so cookies, or you can make a single, amazing *super-cookie*. The concentrated awesomeness will blow your lover off of his or her feet and have them begging for another round.

Which brings me to another advantage of my technique: quantity. In your usual one-night stand you might get four rounds out of it if you're not too drunk. Employ the minute-man technique, and you're looking at an easy dozen.

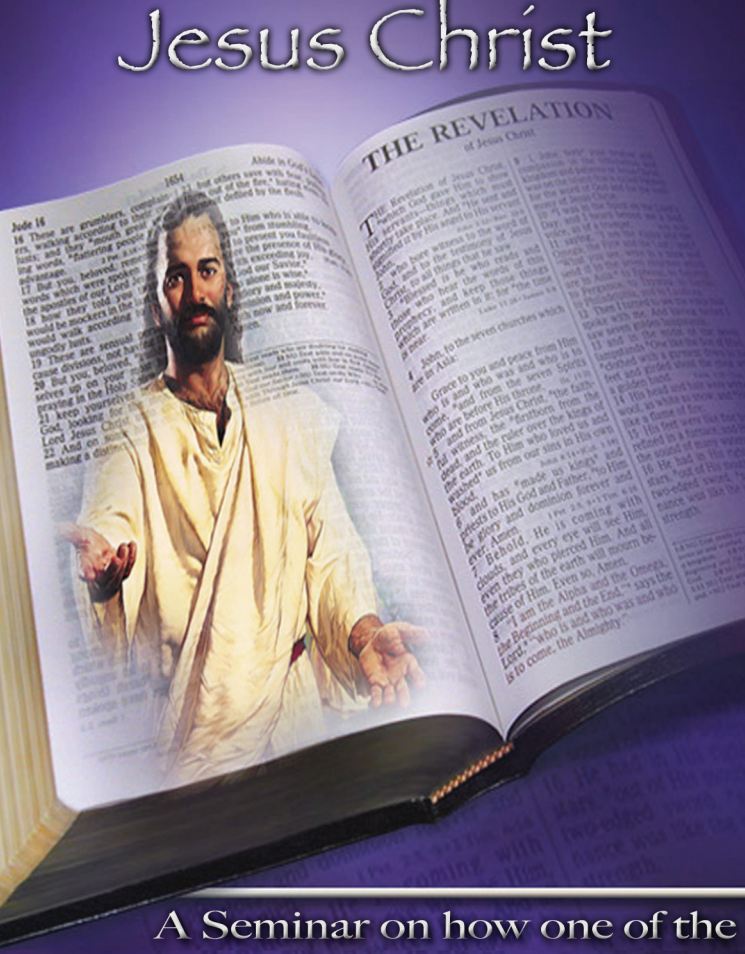
And while it seems like you may never be able to achieve the level of sexual mastery I've attained, don't lose hope. It's as simple as training every day, several times in fact. It's a long road, but looking back at all the shocked and amazed faces littering the battlefield of my sexual conquests, it's one worth travelling. There'll be labels thrown at you, and times when you're going to want to throw in that crusty old towel. But if you really reach, strain and train through it all, you'll come out on top. Everytime.



LIZ DURDEN

**I EVEN HAD TIME TO PUT MY SHIRT BACK ON** The ladies love it when you bring a stopwatch into the mix. Not so much the photographer though.

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