

From Behind Our White Picket Fence Week 17
By Freddy and Eddy

This Week: How one hour changed the course of our sex life forever and here comes
“Clone a Willy!”

22 days straight. With our 15th anniversary fast approaching (and our 17th year together now behind us), we’ve just engaged in sexual (intercourse) for the 22nd consecutive day. True, being purveyors of perversity means access to virtually limitless supplies of adult toys, videos, books, and all other manner of smutty reasons to press our flesh; but still, vibrators and dildos notwithstanding, that much lovin’ at our ages (and relationship length) definitely contradicts the prevailing attitude that marriage spells doom for passionate sex.

For not only has the sex been frequent, but the intensity of each encounter progressively higher. Last night, for example, the dirty language degraded into such a wonderfully filthy crescendo that, when we were done fucking our brains into pabulum, we blushed and broke into spontaneous laughter while rehashing some of the crazy lines we blurted out. Never in our darkest sexual fantasies did we imagine the words “bitch” and “asshole” spewing forth so effortlessly, yet there they were, seamlessly integrated into our pounding, clawing, and writhing about. All that was missing was a good spanking, we suppose.

So what’s led to this sudden sexual explosion behind our white picket fence? One reason is our newfound ability to watch just about any adult DVD we wish, courtesy of a membership through UR Choice Adult DVD’s (www.urchoiceadultdvds.com) which allows us to pick up to three titles at a time – think Netflix, but for porn – and return them at our convenience when we’re finished. With literally thousands of titles available, we now have fresh movies to watch either in our living room or bedroom without having to ever worry about returning them on time, late fees, or embarrassing trips to the local video store to check them out.

And though the ability to ingest pornography at our leisure is certainly a great incentive to strain our bedsprings, the more important breakthrough in our sensual sides comes from a simple encounter with our very own employee, Deva Charu. A gal’ we hired some months back to fulfill orders and help with the occasional store appointment, Charu has become an integral part of our growing business and blesses us each day with her disarmingly upbeat attitude, sunny disposition, and knowledge in all things Tantra.

Schooled in India, Thailand, Brazil, and England, Charu has studied for almost 10 years to learn and pass her knowledge of “the ancient art of loving” to a populace in definite need of reconnection and sexual awakenings. Indeed, western society’s emphasis on materialism, short-term gratification, poor health practices and nutrition, and unrealistic relationship expectations, it’s no surprise that sexual dysfunction can be found in a large percentage of marriages and relationships in this country alone. For Charu, Tantra offers a roadmap to connecting (and reconnecting) couples through exercises designed to foster

intimacy and loving, relationship necessities that often get lost in the day to day struggle to do it all and have it all. In our case, we resisted Charu's offers to spend a session educating us in Tantra basics due to an unhealthy dose of cynicism and refusal to believe this young person could offer us any useful relationship help. However, Charu was not easily dismissed and we finally agreed to an hour with her a month back (note: approximately two days before our current sexual "streak"). That hour, we will explain in columns to come, has been the catalyst to a complete readjustment in how we treat sex and intimacy in our relationship and will offer practical tips to put into use in your own partnerships.

Our final word for the week is "frustrating," compliments of the "Clone-a-Willy" kit from Empire Labs (\$30-60.00). This ingenious product is designed to produce an exact latex replica of your penis that can then be put into use for, well, whatever. It seems to be a great idea for couples who will be away for long periods (armed-services folks, etc.) or for a man wishing to literally fuck himself, so we decided to give it a try and create a clone of Freddy Jr., even if the size might cause a chuckle or two when we published the picture for our readers. Unfortunately, the necessity of inserting one's penis into the goopy mixture from which to make the mold proved more than Freddy could muster "up," resulting in failure to make this week's deadline. A new kit is on the way, however, and a Viagra tablet is at the ready to ensure success, so we hope to deliver positive results in another couple of weeks.



Upcoming Events: Free Tantric Taster, 7:30-9pm, February 1st (at Freddy and Eddy, **Valentines Day Tantra Retreat** in Idyllwild, February 10-12, taught by Deva Charu (call 323-363-3135 for more information); **"Orgasmic Women"** DVD Screening and Q&A with Betty Dodson, *Sunday, February 5th*, **Pussy Purring Pleasures – How to Please Your Woman**, *Sunday, February 12th, 7:00-9:00 p.m.*, \$35 at Babeland (call 323-634-9480).

Next week: A most unconventional Valentines Day shopping trip with the babes at Babeland.

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