

SEX LIKE AN ELECTRIC TOOTHBRUSH

My new sonic toothbrush has a timer.
A little buzzer tells me when
to switch quadrants in my mouth:
thirty seconds for the upper front
thirty seconds for the upper back
thirty seconds for the lower front
thirty seconds for the lower back
“helps insure dental professional
recommended brushing time”
says the box.

What if sex were like that?
Sex professionals could establish a
recommended touching, fondling, caressing time
for sensitive areas of the body.
A little buzzer implant in the brain
would tell us when to switch:
ten minutes for lips
ten minutes for nipples
ten minutes for buns
ten minutes for vaginas
ten minutes for penises.
That’s postmenopausal women timing.
For teenage boys timing increments
would be adjusted radically downward.
In case of a time crunch and a quickie is required,
timing could be shortened by sweating copiously.
On a rainy or snowy Sunday afternoon
timing could be lengthened indefinitely.
If our batteries run low,
we’d recharge in a hot bath.

Words I read on my Sonicare toothbrush box
suggest the obvious application to the arena of sex:
“extra-soft”, “gentle”, “enhanced maneuverability”
“contoured”, “encourage”, “improves...health and safety”.
If we are not 100% satisfied for any reason,
we’d be given a full refund, no questions asked.

Excuse me.
My buzzer just went off.

