SEX TIPS for you and yours

Let your man know you're thinking about him all day long by using digital technology to constantly maintain surveillance of his erection.

Try sex toys to add a little variety in the bedroom. Maybe a slutty Optimus Prime?

When making love, whisper in her ear, "god is dead," to let her know that it's OK to get real freaky.

Don't forget to thank your sexual partner with a "Thanks for the fuck" greeting card or a replenishing fruit basket.

EROTICA to read to your illiterate lover

anice wanted to fuck the vampire. More than any werewolf or ghost. The thought consumed her. She unzipped Gary's dirty jeans to unleash his undead, alabaster peener and was stunned at what she saw.

"It ... it's so small and soft," she blurted gently, her super-moist mouth suddenly drying up as if a dicksponge was recently in it. Gary explained.

"It has been too long since I've fed, and so my body cannot spare the extra blood required for an erection. Perhaps if I feasted on you for a bit...?"

Janice nodded, willing to sacrifice anything for a crazy dicking, and Gary plunged his teeth-boners into her thick neck, taking a good gallon of the yummy blood. Janice was pretty weak, but she still went straight for his flesh stake, which was now hard as a rock.

"Oh. It's ... still so small."

"Yes. Sorry."

PICK-UP LINES to pick up while in lines

Ooh, boy, are you Todd McFarlane? Because I want to see your balls. Ooh, boy, do you like Isaac Hayes? Because I'm talkin' about shaft.

Ooh, boy, are you San Juan Capistrano? Because... swallows?

Ooh, boy, are you Reynaud's Syndrome? Because my nipples are hard. Ooh boy are you Joe Montana? Because I am wide open.

Ooh, boy, are you Dave Matthews? Because I am a huge fan.

Ooh, boy, are you Bruce Willis and Demi Moore? Because I wish you worked out. Ooh, boy, are you AP English 5? Because I thought you were supposed to be hard.

Ooh, boy, are you my cat? Because I want you always in my bed, making a lot of goddamn noise.

EROTICA to get your labia crazy hard

Ellen had never known the touch of a woman before and was awfully nervous. But Kasha knew this, and tried to make it easier for her. She slowly slid her hand down Ellen's nice pantsuit and began a light fingering. Ellen moaned reservedly.

"It's OK, Ellen," purred Kasha. "Just think of my fingers as little dicks." This reassured Ellen, who had a long history of loving dicks. Kasha moved south, slipping that pantsuit right off and folding it nicely before tearing Ellen's underwear to shreds, revealing her before-this-moment-heteropussy.

"Don't worry, Ellen. I'm just using my tonguedick on you."
Kasha began teasing her ladybits with that tonguedick, and it didn't take long for Ellen to orgasm like a seal flopping around on a hot rock.

Kasha moved back up and kissed Ellen on the mouth. Ellen pulled back, with a quizzical look.

"Why does your breath taste like cum?"

"Oh shit. I tonguecame in your muff. Are you on the pill?"

HOT POSITIONS

