

I Hate You Too

A Retort to a Recent Jonny Dark Column

By Mary Moe

I have a minor bitch for Jonny Dark and his ‘gimme, gimme, gimme’ rant about my gender’s apparent lack of skill in the blowjob department. First of all, no one can suck or fuck like Jenna Jameson except for Jenna. It just doesn’t happen in real life, so you’re going to have to let go of the self deluded fantasy you’re clinging to that you’ll receive a porno quality blowjob on a regular basis. Secondly, not all women attended this so called ‘Head University’ where sororities of young cock starved suck queens passed on their valuable knowledge and skill to the eager underclassmen. Some of us had lousy teachers in the form of shitty boyfriends who only wanted to mouth fuck our face; leaving us sticky, gagging and basically just wishing we were a lesbian.

You said ‘what is the problem, if there is a failing on our part as men, point it out.’ Challenge accepted. We, as women, are complex creatures with an intricate emotional networking system, but I’m going to do my best to simplify this for you.

A. Wash your junk. Spray some smelly good shit on your balls. Stalk up on flavored lube. Do anything to take away the taste and smell of raggedy old running shorts. You can’t just rub a little Irish Spring on your boys in the shower and expect us to swoon at the chance to shove your dick down our throats. Let’s face it; most women have a stigma about Fellatio with good reason. The fact that your sweaty package spent all day swinging in between your even sweatier legs is an unpleasant thought all on its own. Mix that thought with that with the fact that jiz has the consistency of curdled milk and all the enticing flavor of salted tadpoles and you’ve got the recipe for our attitude of ‘let’s just get this over with’.

B. It is all about attitude. We need a little appreciation. When you are done jazzing a wad of salty nastiness straight to the gag reflex of our throat and all you can say is ‘Thanks, doll face’, we get a little jaded about performing in the future. And the minute I bob too high or pull up and I feel your hand on top of my head pushing me back down, I’m fucking done. I am not a five dollar whore- don’t treat me like one. It is that kind of degrading behavior that is going to keep your cock in the company of your right hand and not our warm moist mouths.

C. Speak up. Tell us what you want. If you don’t want your balls sucked, then just say so. If you don’t like the ‘paint your wagon’ technique, then speak up. If you want me to shove my big toe up your nose while I’m rocking up and down, then fucking say so. How am I suppose to give you what you *really* want if I’m taking all my tips from a \$4.99 porn about a pizza boy and a plumber?

D. Reciprocation. ‘Please stop, you’re doing more harm than good’ is actually a staple thought of most women engaging in sexual activities with men. You think if you stick your hard johnson into our V-hole and wiggle it around a little bit, then that should be good enough. I mean you got off right? Well, sorry to say it takes a little more effort on your part to make us *want* to give good head. If I know you can take my quiver down-under and turn it into a quake that will bring tears to my eyes, then I’ll gladly take that hard-on of yours for a ride you’ll never forget. The sad fact is that most men (none I’ve

encountered anyway) have the skill/patience/desire to get the job done right. Why should I put in the effort required for a quality blowjob when I'm getting nothing in return?

So, that should be sufficient enough to get you started. I'm spent for now anyway.

Cheers Fuckers-
Mary Moe

© & ™ 2007 Mary Moe