Make other plans

When you cut me. I'm sprayed with stinky

Fox urine, you see. Enjoy me outside where I'm supposed to be!

## Initial disrobed encounter uninspiring for pair

By Cinnamon Dokken staff Reporier and Gary Longsine Columnist

C: I saw you peeking, Gary. G: No, I caught you peeking. If you weren't peeking, you wouldn't have seen me checking to see if you were peeking.
C: I was looking at your face, Gary, and I saw you peeking. It's too late to save this column. Even being naked to get in the spirit of it hasn't helped.
G: You know, it's long been a fantasy of mine to be naked with you. I never imagined it would be this stale, though. It seems so anticlimactic, if you will.

C: Gary, I don't want to hurt your feelings, but I've never imagined being naked with you.

G: A lot of women tell me that. Just the other day, a woman came up to me and said, "Hey, aren't you Gary Longsine? I read your columns. You know, I've never really thought about being naked with you."
C: You're hard up, Gary. You're having negative fantasies.

G: You don't know the half. Just last week I realized that I was savoring several possibilities for rejection.
C: This column isn't about your inability to get a date. It's about nudity.

G: "Nudity, Yours and Mine. That's what I think we should call it. Kind of an early '70s revival. Nudity, I'm OK Nude, You're OK Nude. Try it,

C: How can you avoid trying it? At sometime, at some point in your life, you are naked.

G: You could give nudity up, for Lent, say. If you were Catholic, that is.

C: No one in her right mind would give up nudity for Lent. You'd have to give up showering for Lent, too.
G: Not necessarily. You could shower and do laundry at the same time. Much more efficient, I think.
C: Counterproductive, I think. How would you get your body clean underneath your clothing?
G: Power jets of water, like at a car wash.
C: So you'd be using about 80 times the amount of water that you'd normally use and you're calling that efficient?

G: Time is money. Besides, you wouldn't do it at an actual car wash, you'd
C: You'd have to spend hours drying, Gary! Face it. Showering with clothes on is a stupid idea. I hink we should move on to other hings.
G: Yeah, you know I was just looking at your exquisite form and feeling quite inadequate. I wish that nudity were a more equal
experience between us, Cin, ya know?

C: You're not inadequate, Gary. You're . . . different.
G: Well, a nyway, now we are 12 minutes into our first mutually nude experience, Cinnamon. How do you feel?

C: Well, Gary, it's not much different from other times we spend together. I'm not looking at you.

G: Have you ever wanted to be a nude model? Did you pose for Playboy?

C: They called me and asked me to be in their "Girls of the Big Eight who co-write columns, hate jogging and were born in February" issue, but I had to wash my hair.

G: So, do you suppose we could be nude sometime, over pizza, maybe? At my place?

C: The truly desperate are a pitiful lot. Hey, editor, Gary keeps propositioning me ....

G: Hey! Only think that you two could work this out on your own? C: Just stay on your side, Gary. And don't peek.

G: I've been looking openly for about the last 10 minutes. I'm an awful lot paler than you are.

C: You are a cockroach.
G: You are bitter, cynical and uninspired.

C: You're too pale to inspire me.
G: Put your clothes on, evil naked
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Only a diamond this exquisite could reduce her to old-fashioned tears."


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