

SEX WITH THE CENSOR

Woman: So, how do you like it? Sitting, standing, or are you a traditional kind of guy?

Man: What?

Woman: Tell you what, we'll improvise. Just see what happens , huh?

Man: Don't do that. I don't want you to do that.

Whatever. No shit, most guys like, you know, to be fed. I think it reminds them of their mother. Although I don't know why'd want to think about your mother in a situation like this. I mean, I know about the whole psychology thing, Oedipus, whatever,- we do talk about that stuff- but I have to say I never believed most of it. That guys want to fuck their mother. That just ,frankly, that makes no sense to me. If its true, you guys are even crazier than I thought, you know. I mean, no offense or anything.

Man: Stop talking.

Woman: Oh sorry. I know , I kind of run on. Especially late in the day. I get tired, and everything that comes into my head comes right out of my mouth. I don't know. A lot of guys like it, which is lucky for me because I don't even really know when it's happening-

Man: Don't do that.

Woman: Excuse me?

Man: Don't take your shirt off.

Woman: Oh. Ok.

Man: Leave it like that. I want to see what I cannot see.

Woman: Oh , sure.

So are we ready to get going here? I mean , I don't mean to rush things, but it's been my experience it helps to hit the ground running you know. Just let her rip , and since you're not particularly interested in small talk, we probably should just get to it, huh. So , are we , what? You'd like me to talk you into it?

Man: No.

Woman: No.

Oh, sure, you're shy. I'm sensitive to that. We'll just take this real slow.

Man. Don't get close to the camera.

Woman: Honey, that's not going to be entirely possible here.
Dont scream at me asshole. Thats not the deal , all right?

Man: I told you. I don't want you to get close to the camera. We don't do that.

Woman: Well, what do we do?

Man: Stand there.

Woman: So, what , you just want to look. Is that it? Fine. Whatever. But it's the same price, Ok? We're not sailing into discount land just because you are in some sort of fucking mood here, ok?

Man: Don't say that.

Woman: I`m just telling you the rules.

Man: No, I tell you the rules.

Woman: Listen.....

Man: I don`t want you to use that word.

Woman: What word?

Man: You know the word.

Woman: What word? You mean Fuck?

Man: I don`t want to hear it.

Woman: Sorry, I mean , I thought that was what we were here for.

Man: I dont want to hear it.

Woman: Ok. Fine. I wont say anything. I`ll just stand here. You can pay me to stand here, it`s fine by me. Fucking weirdo. Sorry.

Man: Tell me what yo want.

Woman: Tell you what I - you want me to tell you what I want?

Man: Yes.

Woman: Ok. I want to wrap this up and see my kid. It`s been a long day.....

Man: No.

Woman: No.

Man: No.

Woman: Okay, then you tell me what I want, because I mean, I am on the dark here. Usually, I have to say, usually, there`s not a lit of confusion on how to proceed, but...

Man: Stop talking.

Woman: Stop talking. Right. I forgot.

Man: Tell me what you want.

Woman: Ok. Lets try this. I want you.

Man: Yes.

Woman: Yes. That s a yes. Here we go. I want you inside of me.

Man: Yes.

Woman: Two messes. This is a trend. I want to suck your cock.

Man: No.

Woman: No.

Man: No.

Woman: No. That's not what I want. Ok, fine, I fuck, I don't know what the fuck-

Man: No.

Woman: No, sorry. I didn't mean to use that word. I meant, I mean, I meant darn.

Man: Yes.

Woman: Yes. Darn. Sorry. I'm a little slow, darn it. I want you in my mouth. I want to touch you, but I can't.

Man: Yes.

Woman: I want you to look at me, and not see me.

Man: Yes.

Woman: Yes. I want to stand in front of you naked, with clothes on.

Man: Yes.

Woman: I get this, You want to have sex without sex.

Man: Yes. Tell me what you want.

Woman: No. I won't do it. It's sick.....

Man: Do you want the money or not?

Woman: Yeah, I want the money.

Man: Then tell me what you want.

Woman: I want ...I want you in me outside of me.

Man: Yes.

Woman: I want you to touch me, without feeling me. I want words with no voice. Sex without heart. Love without bones.

Man: Yes.

Woman: Skin without skin. I want blind eyes.

Man: Yes.

Woman: I want you to stare me dead. I want you to lick me dry. I want you to take my words. Wipe me clean. Make me nothing. Let me be nothing for you. Let me be nothing. Let me be nothing.

Man: Yes. Yes. Yes.
You disgust me.

Woman: I know. That will be 200 dollars. Sir.