

*Hay & Saddle*  
*Jeff Silver*

While flipping through a highly respectable men's magazine recently, I came across a full-page ad with the headline "Women Like Men Who Know What They're Doing" – or words to that effect - followed by a pitch for a series of "highly explicit" instructional DVDs that the ad promised would greatly improve my sexual technique. Since I have been divorced for a number of years and without a steady partner throughout most of that time, it occurred to me that a refresher course might not be a bad idea.

What really caught my eye, though, was the young couple featured in the ad: a spectacularly sculpted young woman in matching bra and panties sitting in the lap of a muscular, bare-chested young man - hairless, of course. She was in an ecstatic trance of some sort (he was not) as they focused intently on what I could only assume was an advanced homework assignment for one of the lessons. In addition to being a terrific teaching aid, the photo gave me the proof I needed about the power of multimedia instruction.

As I was reaching for my credit card, though, I suddenly noticed that both students were perched on a saddle on top of numerous bales of hay. Now I'm no ranch hand, but this bothered me for two reasons. First, unless there have been extensive new developments in saddle technology, there was no way this sexual Poindexter could reach the equipment his beautiful lab partner had so thoughtfully brought to their study session. (It was a *western* saddle after all.) Secondly, it was disturbing to think I had been out of the halls of the sexual academy for so long that I had no idea that farm supplies and equipment had become critical elements in the gratification equation. I managed to stabilize my teetering ego by reassuring myself that the photo must surely have been illustrating a complex, post-graduate level technique.

I skimmed further down the page to discover that a set of three DVDs were available for less than \$50, and covered topics like *New Positions*, *Advanced Positions*, *The G-Spot*,

*Advanced Oral Technique, Multiple Orgasms* and *Ultimate Orgasms*, to name just a few. As a man, I had always assumed that achieving multiple orgasms would be the ultimate. I was learning so much just from reading the ad!

Along with a handy clip-out coupon, there were a number of different options for ordering. Sending for the complete set would entitle me to a free copy of the company's catalog as well as a bonus volume: *Flexibility Exercises and 15 Homeopathic Treatments for Rug Burns*. There was one option, however, that jumped out from the rest of the fine print... *express shipment*. "Better sex can be delivered to you overnight!" it boasted. It was at that moment a bolt of inspiration hit me like a light bulb out of the blue.

It's so simple, I thought. Why bother with the DVDs at all? What the world really needs is overnight orgasm delivery!

This is one sure-fire, can't-fail money-maker. Just think of the possibilities: no more performance anxiety, no more headaches, no more feeling too tired. Got an early meeting? Go ahead, sleep like a baby knowing that your orgasm will be waiting for you by the front door when you get home. The packaging is so discrete (and with a logo that looks amazingly like William Sonoma) you can even have it sent to your office. And it makes the perfect gift. Save time and money by ordering the convenient six-pack – talk about multiple orgasms! They could even come in different sizes for a perfect fit for your every mood. Discerning consumers won't be able to dial 1-800-I-HAVE-NEEDS fast enough.

Here's the thing... I've moved recently and am still unpacking boxes, picking out wallpaper, that sort of thing, so I can't get started on this fabulous idea just yet. But, I'm more than happy to split the profits with any enterprising entrepreneur who's willing to draw up a business plan and get the ball rolling. I think we should test market in the county where I've just moved, or any other metropolitan area where residents spend more than half of their waking hours driving to and from work, soccer games and to school board meetings to protest the teaching of evolution. Naturally, there will be disapproval

from some traffic safety fanatics who fear “using while driving” and decry the inevitable black market curbside delivery of our product, but by adapting “hands-free” cell phone technology I’m confident we can avoid such potential safety issues and pesky litigation.

There are many, many people who will jump at an opportunity like this, so get in touch with me as quickly as you can. As soon as I’m done decorating the new house, I’ll be on board to help with day-to-day operations of our growing empire. It shouldn’t take me long - I just can’t seem to figure out where to put the saddle.