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## Making Love Last: The Tie That Binds

[A]lthough the particular dimension, shape, or peculiarity of the penile end never figures prominently in the complaints of women who apply for divorce—the charges being everything else under the sun—it can safely be assumed that this organ and its condition is the silent unseen, as well as unconscious, power behind...the whole business in a great many cases.

— P. C. Remondino, as quoted in  
*Sex in Civilization* (1929)

“It’s just not going to work out. I’m sorry. Bye. I’m sorry if I hurt you.”

The words uttered to end a relationship are among the saddest words you’ll ever hear. The hardest to take. They’re so unyielding. So final. You listen to them in disbelief. Your heart sinks into your stomach. You suddenly feel weak. Your mind aches.

You awaken the next day—after a fitful sleep—and the words seem to stab your mind again and again... You don’t feel like eating. You don’t feel like going to work. You can’t concentrate. You feel sick. You are. Love sick.

Your life will never be the same. You’re sure of it. You really wanted the relationship to work out... Thoughts of the singles scene start drifting through your mind. You don’t want to think about it. Instead, you start thinking about the girl who has just broken up with you. You wonder what went wrong. You can’t

believe she's doing this. You really wanted her to care for you. You've had a couple of spats in the past, but you've always gotten back together within a day or two. Perhaps if you call her, maybe you can still work things out. You reach for the phone. Your heart is pounding. She answers. You try to act like nothing has happened, but she's cold, distant. Suddenly, you blurt out, "Listen, why don't we meet for coffee and talk things over?" She's hesitant... You're squirming... She says it's over. She's sorry. There's nothing to talk about.

It hits you like a ton of bricks. It's over. It's really over.

What happened? What went wrong?

You really liked being with her. You had so much in common. You seemed to have fun together, but somewhere along the way...

You stare out the window, wondering...thinking. The sky is gray. You feel so blue. It feels like rain, but grown men don't cry. You think about something she said a week or two ago. The words linger in your mind. You should have seen it coming. Yeah, you sort of knew it was coming. You're angry, sad, confused, and empty, all at the same time. It hits you over the head again. It's over. She no longer wants you.

So you start to think—maybe it's best that things turned out this way. You'll just forget her. She's just a girl. It's not the end of the world. You'll get over her. You'll get on with your life. You'll meet someone else. Maybe next time it'll be different. Maybe next time things will work out. Maybe next time it'll be the real thing.

Miles away, *she's* thinking... Why didn't things work out? He was such a nice guy. He seemed to really care for her. He was thoughtful and kind. He sent her a dozen roses last Valentine's Day. He was easy to talk to. They shared some good times together.

And yet, something about the relationship just didn't add up. She asks herself: What is it that she wants that he wasn't giving her? Is she being too fussy? Has she been reading too many romantic novels? Are her ideals of the perfect mate unrealistic? Why wasn't the chemistry there? What is this thing called love?

Where is the guy who will fit her like a glove? Her mind is crowded with questions. Questions with no clear answers.

The sky is blue. It should be gray. After all, she's just ended a relationship that could have developed into something. Or could it? She just doesn't know. He seemed to really care for her, but something about their sexual relationship just didn't feel right. It didn't seem to be what lovemaking should be all about—it seemed to be more like *sexmaking*—like they were just satisfying their young, urgent, individual needs instead of being a union of sensuous ecstasy and mutual pleasuring. She can't quite put her finger on it, but something... Even still, maybe she should give him a call—give it another try. Maybe if she really worked at the relationship, perhaps it could work out after all. She heads toward the phone. She ponders. She's confused. Her mind is racing with questions and memories. She sets herself down on the sofa and stares out the window thinking, wondering.

No. She decides it's no use trying to put the torn pieces of their lives back together. She'll just get on with her life. It's not the end of the world. She'll find someone else. Maybe next time—maybe next time it'll be the real thing. She's going to hold out for Mr. Right, and that's all there is to it.

After all, even though more and more of her friends have been settling down, many of them are already having problems. Some of them are already talking divorce, and they haven't even been married that long. She's determined not to let that happen to her. She won't settle for second best. She's going to hold out for Mr. Right—that's it, and that's that. She wants to hear those bells and whistles ring. And she wants them to be in tune.

She sets her mind on the future. Miles away, he too sets his mind on the future, both of them hoping that tomorrow's sunrise will bring a better day.

It's a sad tale. Both end up going their separate ways, though both wanted the relationship to work out. It happens every day across America, thousands of times.

But what if they had gotten back together? What would have happened if the girl had called him back and they had patched things up? Deep down, somewhere in the back of their minds, they would both feel a longing for that missing “something.” He would be plagued by feelings of a vague inadequacy because of their previous breakups, and she would have a recurring sense of being unfulfilled.

Sure, they could get back together and work at the relationship. They could commit—get married. They could buy a house in the suburbs with a white-picket fence and get a couple of cats and a tail-wagging dog. They could have sex 2.3 times a week, have a couple of kids, watch TV together in the evening, enroll the kids in karate or dance class, and join the PTA. And yet, peeking out from the back of their minds, from time to time, the haunting thought would return—maybe your mate doesn’t truly love you, and maybe you don’t *truly* love him.

Why? What’s wrong? You’ve got all the comforts and securities of life. You’ve got the kids and the house in the suburbs with the white-picket fence. You’ve got the cats and the tail-wagging dog. Why, then, are the bells and whistles out of tune? What’s missing?

The foreskin! That’s what’s missing.

The foreskin is the magic, secret, sexual ingredient that helps build a deep, lasting love bond between a loving couple—“the tie that binds.” Lovemaking with a natural penis sends special biochemical messages to the brain that put a sparkle in a woman’s eye, a bounce in a man’s step, and gives them both a feeling of mutual loving closeness. Each subsequent lovemaking experience renews this biochemical language of love and restrengthens the love bond. The seasons come...the seasons go...through all your life, your love still grows...

Does this mean that the foreskin is a panacea that can save every relationship from troubles or the tragedy of breaking up? No, I’m not trying to say that the relationship of a couple experiencing natural sex is guaranteed to last a lifetime and that they can’t have troubles in their relationship. Nor am I saying

that a couple experiencing circumcised sex can't love one another and that their relationship is doomed to failure.

However, great sex can go a long way toward making a relationship more loving, helping it to run more smoothly. If the vast majority of survey respondents are correct in their concurrence that sex with a man with a natural penis is decidedly superior, then a couple experiencing natural intercourse is more likely to have a mutually rewarding sexual relationship, and this increases its chances of lasting a lifetime.

Of course, there is more to a man than just his foreskin, and just because a man has a natural penis doesn't mean that every woman is going to fall, and stay, madly in love with him. We all know that men and women are attracted to each other on several levels—personality, intellect, looks, interests, etc. And yet, beyond those attractions, sexual attraction surely exists. It is the sexual chemistry between two people that puts the frosting on the cake of love.

While it's true that many non-sexual factors are part of a couple's attraction to one another, the importance of sexual compatibility and fulfillment should not be minimized, for this is where our hearts are truly filled with a special kind of joy. And without sexual fulfillment, there is a certain void in the pages of our lives.

When a man and woman become fond of one another, they will naturally want to become sexually intimate. When this happens, intercourse brings the relationship to a higher level of meaningfulness. The ecstasy of delicious natural sex is the foundation upon which an intimate couple builds a mutual sexual admiration for each other. The wonderful sex they experience promotes the development of deep biochemical "love roots," from which blossoms a mutual love bond that may, in many instances, last a lifetime.

Of course, sex isn't everything. There is more to a relationship than the time spent between the sheets. But if it isn't right up there in the top three, maybe it's because the penis is missing its foreskin, causing it to feel and function completely abnormally,

which in turn causes the sex act to lose its magical appeal, especially for the woman.

The recent Laumann study in the *Journal of the American Medical Association* found that approximately 1/3 of the 1,500 women studied lacked interest in sex (1). On a similar note, a study conducted by sociologists Cameron and Fleming (2) asked a representative sampling of people of both sexes ranging in age from 18 to 55 to rank in order 22 pleasurable activities on a five-point scale. Among males age 18 to 25, sex shared the number one spot with music. Among females of the same age group, sex ranked fifth, after music, nature, family, and traveling. Among males in the 26 to 29 age category, sex was at the top of their list. Females of the same age group listed sex and their jobs tied for fifth. Jumping to the 40 to 55 age group, sex gets somewhat of a bashing. Males listed it behind family, in joint second place with nature. Females in this group *listed sex 15th*, behind such mundane pleasures as sleeping, attending church, watching TV, and even housework! If this is typical, it means that a middle-aged housewife would rather fire up the vacuum cleaner than have sex. Could their lack of interest in sex be a consequence of the kind of sex these women were getting over the years?

In recent years, the problem of women being unable to orgasm from intercourse has come out of the closet. The famous Hite Report of the mid-70s surveyed over 3,000 women: 70% could not orgasm regularly from intercourse (3) (*70% is also the estimated number of circumcised men in the population at that time*). Subsequent surveys by women's magazines reveal similar findings. Though percentages can vary, one thing is certain: There is a problem. And because of it, women are "faking it."

In one survey, actress/author Naura Hayden interviewed 486 women. The results were astonishing: 310 (64%) said they faked orgasm *every* time they had intercourse, 124 (25%) said they faked orgasm *most* of the time, and 52 (11%) said they faked orgasm *some* of the time. Naura says, "On call-in shows I received hundreds of calls from women, women married eight years, 20 years, 35 years, all telling me how they'd been faking it for all the years of their marriage" (4).

Why are all these women unable to achieve orgasm from intercourse and consequently faking it? Could the surgically altered circumcised penis have something to do with this problem?

In this regard, as mentioned, I conducted a survey of women who have had intercourse with both circumcised and uncircumcised men. Many of these women reported that they had considerable *difficulty* achieving vaginal orgasm with *circumcised* men. And yet, these same women had remarkable *success* achieving vaginal orgasm with unaltered men. ***Considered as a group, women were nearly 5 times likelier to achieve vaginal orgasm when the man had a natural penis.*** (See Appendix E.)

(This book defines *vaginal orgasm* as an orgasm that occurs while the penis is in the vagina, brought about by the partners' genital and pelvic movements and body pressure, with no simultaneous stimulation of the clitoris by hand.)

Why should there be such a difference between the orgasmic response of women having intercourse with unaltered men versus circumcised men? Because the circumcised penis is missing its foreskin—the VIP—Vitality Important Part—causing it to feel and function completely differently from the natural penis.

It is an incontrovertible, yet painful, fact that without a foreskin, a man doesn't have the sexual equipment nature intended. Consequently, he can't do the job "right," according to nature's design. As the facts regarding circumcision come to light, we will surely find that the inability of women to have vaginal orgasms is, to a great extent, directly related to circumcision and its negative impact on the intercourse experience. Indeed, in my mind, faking orgasms and circumcised sex walk hand-in-hand along the stormy, shoreline sands.

As more research into human sexuality is conducted, scientists are discovering that men and women are anatomically and functionally very similar in their sexual makeup and desires. When a man has intercourse, he expects the vagina to bring him to orgasm. Why shouldn't a woman expect the penis, and its accompanying body movements, to bring her to orgasm?

Doesn't it seem logical that the sexual organs of both partners

should *mutually* pleasure each other to orgasm during the entwinement of intercourse? The female orgasm must be part of nature's sexual plan; otherwise, women's sex organs wouldn't be outfitted with orgasmic capabilities. Yet, the inability to climax during intercourse is the second most common sexual complaint of women—behind lack of sexual desire (5).

Women feel the need for vaginal orgasm,\* otherwise they wouldn't bother trying to achieve them or to fake them. Let's face it—women *want* vaginal orgasms, and according to the survey's results, women are *having* them—with *unaltered* men. But with circumcised men, women achieve orgasm much less frequently because their sexual excitement is progressively lessened by the scraping action of the penis's unbuffered coronal ridge "hook," as well as other negative factors, which will be discussed in detail, beginning with the next chapter.

When a woman doesn't achieve vaginal orgasm, she may instead fake it, because she doesn't want to upset her partner's ego or have him think that something is sexually wrong with her. Indeed, if she has had sex with several men who have been able to give her 5-15 minutes of thrusting and she finds herself unable to orgasm, she would tend to think that it's *her* fault and not the man's. ***She doesn't suspect that his surgically modified penis may really be the cause of the problem.***

When a woman is unable to have a vaginal orgasm,\* it can

\* Although there is considerable controversy concerning use of the term "vaginal orgasm," I decided to use it despite its controversiality because I wanted a familiar term women could use when discussing this issue among themselves. Coital orgasm was a possible alternative, but it didn't conjure up the intended mental image, and I was concerned that women would feel uncomfortable using this term because it is largely unfamiliar to them. At the same time, since the type of penis and its role in bringing a woman to orgasm were major points of the survey, I did not want to simply use the general term "orgasm" because it could include cunnilingus (orally-induced) orgasms, or orgasms induced by stimulating the clitoris by hand, or some other means of inducing orgasm. I am not contending that one form of orgasm is superior to another, only that a vaginal orgasm, as previously defined, was significantly more achievable by women when the man had a natural penis.



lower her self-esteem. And even though she feels reassured when she reads the many articles written about the high percentage of women who have the same difficulty, these same articles often indicate that women desire vaginal orgasms and persist in wishing they could have them.

Men, too, indicate that they would like women to be able to orgasm from intercourse, and many men feel they have failed if they can't last long enough to bring a woman to climax. However, when a man is able to give a woman 5-15 minutes of thrusting, he may feel that there is something wrong with *her* if she can't have an orgasm. He doesn't realize that her ability to have an orgasm is impeded because *his* penis has been surgically altered.

I know. It hurts—deeply. It isn't easy for circumcised men to let themselves think that there is something wrong with their penis. It is a devastatingly painful thing to discover and accept. This entire issue is devastatingly painful for everyone involved—for circumcised men and the women married to them.

The “Case of the Missing Foreskin” and the “Case of the Missing Vaginal Orgasm” are not easy topics to bring into the spotlight. But now that the problems caused by circumcision are being brought into the open,\*\* isn't it better to be aware of the problem and to know that there is something you can do to correct your situation? Isn't it better to face up to this situation now, before the two of you possibly end up as a divorce statistic, and you have to start all over again with someone else, only to find out that your new marriage is just more of the same—looking hard into your new lover's eyes, you still see it—that empty surprise.

After overcoming your initial denial and conceding that there is a problem, you will be glad you have finally found the root of the problem. You'll begin to feel happy about growing a little

\* See Appendix A for my suggestions on the best position and technique for achieving vaginal orgasm virtually every time.

\*\* *Men's Health*, July 1998; *Men's Fitness*, September 1999; *Esquire*, January 2000; *GQ*, February 2000; *Hustler*, March 2000, *Penthouse*, June 2001

“jacket” for your most prized possession. You deserve it, and so does she.

Once you’ve gotten over your denial, and your subconscious “tells” your conscious mind that something really is missing, it will be a time for grieving. But after a time, you must let yourself get over it, because you *can* restore your foreskin. Everything isn’t as bleak as it might now seem, for restoring your foreskin and giving real sexual satisfaction to your female partner, while you, yourself, experience new levels of pleasure beyond your highest expectations, is the best thing that’s ever going to happen to you in this lifetime.

To borrow an adage from the ’60s, “Today is the first day of the rest of your life.” You’ve got the rest of your life ahead of you and the best part of your sex life is yet to come.

Your new foreskin is going to put a sparkle in your eye and a springtime bounce in your step. You’re going to look deep within your wife or lover’s eyes and see “we.” It’s going to give both of you a new sense of self-esteem, and a new sense of sexual fulfillment. Both of you are going to be relieved that you finally got to the bottom of that empty, gnawing feeling—that feeling that something was sexually wrong, that feeling that you don’t desire your mate as often as you think you should, or that unexplainable feeling of dissatisfaction, subtle hostility, or even outright anger toward the one you love.

The negative aftereffects of circumcised sex have created an invisible barrier which has prevented America’s men and women from perceiving and experiencing our true interrelationship with one another. It has kept us apart, at arm’s length, despite our attempts to overcome our differences. It is always between the lines of what we are really trying to say—always in the way of what we really want to be to one another. Circumcision not only separates a man from his foreskin, it separates the sexes by abnormalizing the sex act, and hence the very *making* of love.

But all this is about to change for the better. Soon millions of circumcised men will begin the process of growing “it” back. And when it’s all said and done, the men and women of America

will be enriched because of it. The whole white-picket-fence picture will be more in focus. It's a story with a happy ending, but not without some crying along the way.

Up until now, circumcision has been mostly a silent topic, talked about in whispers, or talked about with embarrassment or indifference. But now that sexuality has entered the spotlight, it is sure to become coffee-table conversation and a talk-show topic like no other. For it affects the lives of almost all adult men and women in America and the younger generation just behind.

This discovery by Americans en masse—that the foreskin is a necessary part of our sexuality—is destined to become one of the great burning issues of our time as it lights the twin revolutionary fires of greater sexual quality/equality and greater love between the sexes.

The next wave of the sexual revolution is about to sweep us all off our feet by surprise. Better sex, more satisfying sex, more gratifying sex, is just around the bend. With it will come a new respect for women's sexuality and for women as sexual partners. With it will come a new respect for men's sexuality and for men as sexual partners. With it will come a new respect for America's women in the eyes of men. And with it will come a new respect for America's men in the eyes of women.