

Godfrey part 1 : Godfrey's penis

by Claire King

"First had the suspicion the penis was shrinking the morning after Jeremy's wedding."

"How was it, old boy? Good do?"

"Yes, yes, very smart. Excellent service."

"Good-oh. So, the penis, you say?"

"Yes. Bit of a shrinkage situation."

"Had a chap out to look at it?"

"No. Doctors are terribly busy these days, doesn't seem appropriate to bother them with penis deflation. Wouldn't you say?"

"Well, yes, when it's put like that..."

"After all, one expects some attrition with age."

"We're not the young men we were."

"Way of the world."

"Yes. Yes."

"Surprised, though, how noticeable the difference was. It was rather..."

"Rather?"

"Abrupt."

"Goodness, that does sound a tad alarming, if I might say so."

"Thought at first it was perspective; a little wide around the midriff these days."

"If you don't mind me asking, in percentage terms, what sort of a, um, reduction have you experienced?"

"Percentage? Oh my dear boy, there's hardly any of it left."

"Nothing?"

"The bare minimum."

"Perhaps a doctor would be in order nevertheless?"

"That's the funny thing, Not sure I want patching up. Never been happier."

“My word.”

“Taken a weight off the old shoulders.”

“Excellent, excellent.”

“Yes. More whisky, old chap?”

“Wouldn't say no. Much obliged.”

