Manliness!! *urp*

by Mathew Paust

It starts on the Fallopian Speedway: to finish first a matter of life when wiring that gains the winner's flag flaunts its triumphant attributes on the victory lap.

Wait, there's more, perhaps.

Does the host participate?
Do her linkages search beyond mere pace or strength or seminal cunning or any narcissistic edge as sperm duels sperm?

Mayhap her secretions ministrate, slicking one o'er the other in their frantic dash to a new being, and the final arbiter's she?

Then it all comes down to chemistry, congruence of fluid with membrane, genetic winks.

Is this where life begins?

If so, 'tis here comes the primal taste, the commingled musk: conjoined designs, connubial mesh where spark appears and anoints.