

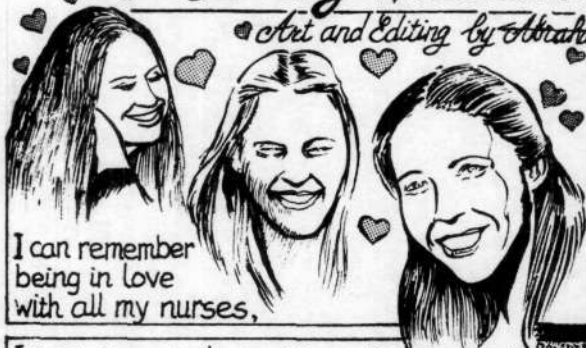
TRUE KINKS
PRESENTS:
N° 779
DO

My Childhood Sex!

Doing What Comes Naturally!

ADULTS
ONLY!

Art and Editing by Abraham Snowman.



I can remember being in love with all my nurses,



except Adelle Grondorf, the big German woman whom I hated, who pinched me when I was bad.

I think I was in love with my Mexican baby-sitter when I was three. She was wonderful.

She used to suck me to sleep for my nap every afternoon. I loved it!



So I got started to like sex at an early age...

I wasn't any little angel. I was just wanting to get sucked. I had orgasms and really enjoyed it.

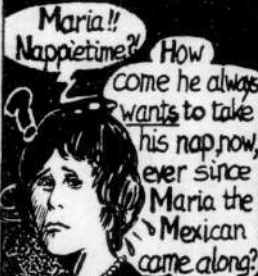


But my mother began to get curious...

She finally decided she wanted to see what made me want to take my nap every afternoon...

So she snuck in and took a peek and...

My mother was very much opposed to any childhood sex. I'll never forget she kept scolding me for playing with it from the time I was two.



Maria!! Nappietime? How come he always wants to take his nap now, ever since Maria the Mexican came along?



...she slapped poor Maria out of the house.



It's dirty! Naughty! Nasty! Bad! Wicked!

It gives the kids the impression the rest of their life there's something evil about sex! That's the way adults treat it; they leave you so ignorant of one of the most important things in life. But that's what they teach: Sex is bad, and nudity is sin!



See the phobias they get and the horrible traumatic experiences they must have, thinking that it's all evil, like Coreen who was raised in a Holiness church. What a shame! It's really pitiful!-- God's gift!



It just stands to reason that if it feels good at that age, then the Lord intended for kids to get used to feeling good with sex. If they can even have an orgasm at that age, He intended for them to be able to have an orgasm and enjoy it! Why not? What's evil about an orgasm? God intended for us to get accustomed to sex long before there was any procreation or any sex intercourse. And therefore you wouldn't be so preoccupied with it when you finally hit puberty, and you wouldn't just go crazy about it. If you were already accustomed to it, there wouldn't be any big deal about it, nothing new!-- It's only natural!

Before your parents ever thought about telling you about sex, you heard all about it at school. When one day my dad called me in his office...



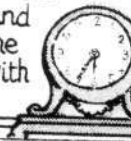
My God, what have I done now?!

At the age of four I was very very interested in little girls and what they looked like down there!!!

...I looked at him and nearly laughed out loud!-- At 12?!-- I was already fucking!

By Father David from Letter no. 779 (Written June 77 & Aug 78) © May 82, True Komix, P.F. 24, 8021 Zurich, Switz

My dear mother was really narrow-minded! It didn't seem to matter after 6 years of telling me not to I was still doing it! -- In fact, I'm still doing it now! So she came in and caught me playing with it again!



I suppose she thought she was going to make me so ashamed that I wouldn't do it anymore. So she brought in the whole family, if you can imagine!

She brought a washbasin, a little bowl and a knife.

I'm going to cut it off!!!

NOOOOOO



That nearly scared me out of my wits. I begged and pleaded and cried and promised I wouldn't do it anymore. But of course I couldn't keep the promise.

Even when I tried, I had wet dreams. It felt too good to quit! I just kept it up in secret, my terrible secret sin! I figured I was lost. All the religious books on sex teach that pleasure is a sin, and therefore of course sex is a sin. -- And particularly masturbation, that is really wicked!

Masturbation is an absolute perversion!

You are insane to do things like that, and it will drive you insane! It will give you all kinds of diseases!

It'll send you to hell!

Listen God, I'm a hopelessly lost sinner, and I can never be saved if I have to quit sex that



The only connotation in which the Bible mentions pleasure as being wrong is where you put pleasure before Godliness, before the Lord and obedience to His Word. God made it!

Thank You Lord for masturbation! -- What God-given sex! -- Even for kids! From the time boys are only tiny babies they start getting erections and it feels good! Then they start playing with it and that feels good. What's wrong with it? Sex nerves are God-given! Why not enjoy it?



My poor dear mother! I think that was the last experience I ever had with her along that line. And if I'd ever had any sexual experience, she would have been the last one I would have ever told! To her, sex was evil! That's what she was told! But it obviously didn't stop me anyhow, because one year later I was doing my best to fuck my cousin! It was my little cousin's idea!



--So we tried at 7 years old! But of course, being she was only seven, it didn't work--I struck a dry hole! In fact it was hardly a hole! I couldn't get it in. She even tried to put me in, but of course it was dry and she wasn't opened up yet--and it sort of hurt too. Maybe if I'd had a little vase line it might have worked! But the most horrible thing happened!



-But he was a pretty liberal ol' cuss. The trouble was he'd gone and gotten the governess and the cook and the gardener, and here were these four heads looking through the crack of the door, watching us trying to make it!



I hid in the attic of the house behind for a long time. But nothing happened, nobody came calling my name or anything. So I sneaked down to my room.



I waited as long as I could and came late to supper, and I kind of snuck in and got as close to my mother as I could and hid.



But my folks never said a word, so I guess they never told them. Thank the Lord! I was so glad I didn't get a spanking for that one!

Well, when I finally learned how to do it with my little cousin, I was a confirmed addict! Then when I was 12 years I began having semen. I'll tell you one reason why I wasn't too shocked about any of those things: I was an avid reader. In magazines they're always advertising these sex books. So I was smart enough when I was as young as nine years old that I wrote and ordered one of those books! It was full of pictures, and I read all about sex!



One time when we were at this summer cottage resort...



...this cute little girl I liked a lot invited us to her birthday party



They were going to have dancing! --and I of course didn't know how to dance--it was bad, like sex.

Come, let's dance!



And you know what happened!-- It got stiff!--And I was so embarrassed!



I don't dance, but I love to hold her in my arms. I can't say no!

So I worked her back around to my chair and just sat down real quick!-- and crossed my legs. And I sat there the longest time.

Whew! Was that close! Oh my God, when is this going to go down?!

We used to play Kissing games! Spin-the-bottle was one: You took a bottle, a bunch of kids sitting in a circle, boys and girls, and they'd turn the lights down low--and of course the parents weren't supposed to know it was happening. You spun the bottle and whatever girl it pointed to,



you went in the next room and kissed and hugged a little bit and then came back.

We were playing spin-the-bottle when this girl deep-kissed me for the first time! Betty Davidson!--Wow! She was a sex bomb!

Hey David, I'm afraid to go alone!



I'll never forget how shocked and surprised I was! Suddenly she opens her mouth real wide and sticks her tongue in my mouth!



But then after she did it, it felt kinda good, so I did the same and kinda enjoyed it! It felt real sexy!



But mine got so hard
I was melting like lard!

--As she kept rubbing hers against mine!

Then her knees 'gan to sag

And my heart 'gan to lag

--As I lit out for the pine!

Oh my, whatta gal!

Oh my, whatta pal!

--I wonder what'd hap'd if I'd stayed?

For she was no virgin

And sex was emergin'!

--I'm sure I woulda got laid!

There were more, quite a few,

Like my love Mary Lou,

--When I was just seventeen!

Such a buxom lass

With a beautiful ass

--And wow! -- What a sex machine!

A sex-starved punk
In my swimmin' trunks,

--I was left alone with this maid,

One long hot summer

When she was a comer,

--Just twenty and dyin' to get laid!

So we got to kissin',

And lovin' we're missin'

--A little too long one night!

When I got a long'n

And she got a longin'

--So we took it to bed for a fight!

But I wasn't long

For so very long,

--As it kinda went to my head!

'Cause as we got it on,

It went on and on

--Before she could get it abed!

--And boy was she mad

And I was so sad

--'Cause she couldn't get it in.

You'd think that not truckin'

And keepin' on fuckin'

--Was indeed a mortal sin! -- (Ha! It came!)

Well, that was my sex education! And I don't think it was too bad, although I had to kind of educate myself, because my parents didn't do it. -- Just doing what comes naturally! **That's the secret!** Just let kids do what comes naturally! Don't make a big fuss about it! Just treat it as natural as it is, no big thing, no catastrophe! Just let it come naturally and pleasantly, and explain that's the way God made us and He wants us to enjoy it and it's perfectly normal and good for you! -- But you don't do it in public or too much! It's a private pleasure! -- Enjoy yourselves and thank God for it!