

The Dynamic Duo



Sex as the world's greatest act makes for fine theater, but most people still consider it a game in which competitors with finely honed skills are pitted against each other. The stakes are high, the action fast-paced.

A program is essential: you can't tell the players without one.

How you play the game depends largely on how you look at it. Seasoned male practitioners see as its primary objective **getting into her pants** (mid 20thC), a challenge made all the more difficult by her being in them at the same time. Once in there, i.e., having **got it on** successfully, he is said to have **scored**. Points are awarded for both technical proficiency and artistic impression.

Your One and Only

It's all in the approach. We once knew it as the **three F's** (19thC): **fuck, fun, and a footrace**, referring both to a wild time and a **lewd** person. More recently it's been **the four-F method** (c. 1890): **find, feel, fuck, and forget**, though we later thoughtfully added "em" to the expression. Hoping to avoid any controversy, the editors of *The American Thesaurus of Slang* (1953) coyly recorded the expression as **find 'em, feel 'em, frig 'em, and forget 'em**.

The game's leading scorer is the legendary **assman** (mid 20thC). The **assman** cometh but saith little. A deep conversation consists primarily of "**getting much?**" or "**getting any?**" His reputation speaks for itself. His credo: "**I've seen more ass than a toilet seat.**"

Here's Looking at You!

That man has a limited perspective is obvious. It comes from **looking at every woman through the hole in his prick** (late 19th–20thC). He used to look for a **fast filly** (early 17thC); today it's the **fox** (1960s, U.S. black slang) he's after. More likely he'll

*We all are mortal men and frail,
And oft are guided by the tail.*

—Bridge, *Burlesque Humor*, 1774



*Put a bag over her head
You don't have to fuck the bag.*

—Anon., 20thC