

# *LOVINGS*



*LOVINGS*  
*A BOOK OF STORIES*

*Richard Kostelanetz*

*Produced by*  
*Denzel T. Russell*

*The only "unnatural" sex acts are  
the ones you cannot do.*

**As he came late to bed, she rolled toward him, hugged him tightly and then mounted him, making love adeptly without ever opening her eyes.**

**THE SOUND OF THE CAR  
ENGINE REMINDS ME OF  
ONE, AND ONLY ONE, EARLIER  
LOVER.**

**N e g o t i a t i o n .**

As I poured her a drink, her first words to me were,

*"Don't you want to know me better?"*



H e r

**d a r k**

p u b l i c

b u s h

m a d e

m e

s u s p e c t

h e r

l o n g

b l o n d e

h a i r .

It has been a professional convenience for me to fall in love with men who, because of other commitments, would be obliged to keep a secret.

Friends thought her bisexual, him trisexual.

**Movies he enjoyed primarily not for themselves but for the fantasies they evoked of making love to their principal stars.**

I love you and remain amazed by that confession.

**SUCKING.**

Yesterday afternoon at school, I was seduced on the desk of my office by a student whose name I did not know before we began and cannot remember now.

**In all her marriages, she behaved like a man and treated her husband like a wife.**



**ACCELERATED BREATHING.**

She was so sensuous she radiated heat.

*HE CONQUERED HER WITH THE PROMISE OF A WORLD SHE  
HAD ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT BUT HAD NEVER KNOWN.*

Her boyfriends are *usually* as small and round as her bulldog.

She could not come to a climax unless someone, anyone, **sucked** and **nibbled** her fingers.

All every which way.

*When the time came to choose a wife, he chose his lover's daughter, reasoning that they would both then be eternally loyal to him.*

# **Assuaging**

**HORNINESS.**



An invitation to talk about their latest love can turn even senior citizens into slobbering children.

IN TWELVE SEPARATE APARTMENTS I KEPT  
TWELVE WOMEN, EACH OF WHOM KNEW  
SHE WOULD NOT GET PAID UNLESS SHE  
WAS WHOLLY AVAILABLE TO ME FOR A  
PARTICULAR TWO HOURS EVERY DAY.

His silence in bed is as attractive to her  
as her talkativeness was to him.

Regarding herself as an eternal virgin, she could make herself forget, genuinely forget, her previous lovers.

He was once  
again free to  
pursue his  
passion for  
sexual conquest  
and sexual  
perversion,  
carefully  
separating  
the two  
activities that  
were equally  
important to him  
but, in his mind,  
quite different  
from each other.

**SCORE.**

SHE WAS THE FIRST WOMAN HE HAD  
EVER SEEN NAKED BEFORE HIS EYES,  
OTHER THAN HIS WIFE.

THE FIRST TIME  
HE PENETRATED  
HER SHE FELT  
BOTH UNFAMILIAR  
PLEASURE AND  
EXCRUCIATING  
PAIN.



We spent our first twenty-four hours  
together in continuous lovemaking.

*She could never overcome the worrisome memory that her most heightened sexual experience occurred during a rape.*

Swimming.

I am the only **American** to have slept with the youngest daughters of three Presidents.

Though lines infiltrated her face, while her breasts sagged and her buttocks turned soft, he never ceased to regard her as the most beautiful woman he knew.

*Since it would be the first time (and he was clearly apprehensive), I tried to be as gentle as possible.*

He turned me on with an attractive illusion  
that neither of us could realize.

She liked to take large color  
photographs of the crotches,  
only the crotches,  
of every woman she knew.



He would not accept a woman unless she fit within the image of his *grandmother*.

*Her first  
lovers were  
her swimming  
teacher,  
her father's  
business  
partner,  
and her  
psychiatrist.*

**PERSEVERANCE.**

The key to awakening her sexual feeling is an appeal to her *professional ambition*.

Once we were alone together in the ladies room, she moved toward me, until her face was just inches from mine, smiled and said, "Why don't you kiss me?"

Not until the end of their fertility periods did they seal their love in marriage.

Were she not so secretive and discrete, always using a pseudonym when she checked into strange hotels, her nights in beds not her own might become national news.

Each marriage was ended by a new man who persuaded her, after some resistance, to come away with him.



Q H O O S I N G



She regarded herself as "faithful" to a lover far away and "unfaithful" to those with whom she chose to spend only one night.

*Her love for this newcomer brought back the English she learned forty years before.*

FOR ALL OF HER PRETENSES OF INTEREST IN THE  
"FEMINIST" WORK OF HER KIND, SHE CARED ONLY  
FOR THE ART OF WOMEN UPON WHOM SHE HAD  
SEXUAL DESIGNS.

Nothing about  
men threatened  
her;  
nothing surprised  
her.

# INTIMACY.

What a pleasant surprise it was for me to discover that all three sisters, as well as their mother, were sexually attracted to me.

**EVERY TIME SHE CAME TO A  
CLIMAX SHE SNEEZED.**



He discovered by accident what it was that would make her love him—kissing and licking her fingers as often as possible.

THE ONLY PENIS SHE HAD EVER SEEN COME ALIVE  
WAS HER HUSBAND'S.

*She was unsure whether the women she wanted knew what an utterly superlative lesbian lover she was.*

**Lasciviousness.**

**SEX,**

**HE DECIDED, WAS MORE INTERESTING THE SECOND TIME.**

He continually confused his taste for excellence in music with his love of handsome male musicians.

His perversion could be her pain and their pleasure.

Recovering her breath, she smiled a reassuring smile and said, "I knew you *knew* how. "



**Liking what I saw, but unsure of whether or not I should proceed, I had to make suggestions that would invite her to reveal whether she was likewise heterosexual.**

**OUR LOVE-LETTERS HAD  
TO BE PASSED THROUGH  
BARBED-WIRE FENCES.**

*Orgasm.*

His loving had the quality of curry—  
very good when it was excellent, and  
good when it wasn't.

In bed with one of my two lovers, I invariably imagine I'm enjoying the other.

HOW CAN YOU STAY MARRIED TO A MAN WHO,  
EVERY TIME YOU FONDLE HIM, SAYS, “YOU’RE  
TICKLING ME.”

*Feeling.*

Their love was not free and easy; it did not come without costs and difficulties.



*No matter how vigorously he flexed his penis on the nude beach, no one volunteered to accept him.*

Devoted to her father to her death, she succumbed a virgin.

In their competitive promiscuity they were middle-aged people playing college kids' games.

*Sex with women reignited her enthusiasm  
for men, and vice versa.*

PLEDGED TO CELIBACY, HE MASTURBATED  
EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT TO VISIONS  
OF SUGARPLUM FAIRIES.

**She hoped that one day soon their daytime affair need not be so furtive.**

**She is rich, while he is poor; she is passionate, while he is desultory; she is considerate, while he is diffident; and she is wondering why she loves him.**

*Burning with desire.*



Those *lovers* who can look me in the eye as  
we come differ from those who don't.

*He ran around his house for twenty years,  
horny as hell, until a woman broke down  
all his doors.*

Greeting me  
behind her  
open door  
was a woman  
w e a r i n g  
n o t h i n g  
except a black  
belt in karate.

To sweeten his remaining years, a lady admirer delivered both lunch and herself at one o'clock, punctually, every afternoon.

*While in medical school he serviced two amicable nurses every single night.*

SHE SLEPT WITH ONE MAN TO TAKE BOTH COMPENSATION  
AND REVENGE FOR THE NEGLIGENCE OF ANOTHER.

**By now there was nothing her mother could tell her about men that she did not already know.**

**EXTENDING TRUST.**



I spied on my mother watching my brother  
and my sister make love to each other.

So fast and hard did he enter me  
that I bumped the top of my head  
against the headboard.

CONGRESS.

**She had a taste for spicy sexual procedures.**

As she lectures me on my failings on her lover,  
she strokes the insides of her thighs.

Serial  
polygamy.

**H**E DREAMED HE SPENT LAST NIGHT  
**H** MAKING LOVE TO A WOMAN HE WAS  
UNABLE TO FIND DURING THE DAY.

**Misfortune forced me to purchase sexual contact at exorbitant prices.**



Whenever she felt anxious about her  
sexual carelessness, she took  
~~DOUBLE DOSES~~ of tranquilizers.

**CLIMAXING.**

*More human energy is spent on masturbation  
than on sexual intercourse.*

She would spend whole summer afternoons imagining possible ways to meet the boys she admired from afar.

**The uglier my lovers are, the more comfortable I feel, reassured of my own superior appearance.**

Any woman enjoying foreplay so much more than fornication  
*must* be lesbian.

*He had to introduce flashes of another lover, someone far away, before he would come to a climax.*