

The Burial of Count Orgasm

Ronald Sukenick

at a Halloween party dressed
as string bikini bottom baring a top that
covered only leaving the bottom curves
underlying firmness of geodesic As soon as Ram
saw her

her home. Her flimsy costume
fell for the rest of the weekend.

That spring

first vacation in
So they talked where to go Neither of
them had ever but they decided that above all the
beaten track. true, a Club Med was but
extensive forays to the mainland were possible,
and
Meanwhile after work on Fridays

until Monday morning. This became a routine that
started affecting their jobs, since they were both exhausted for
the first part of the week, and distracted by anticipation for the last part.

Also, apparently, they had acquired the power to affect people around
them. Some sort of aura

turned everybody on. One Friday night in a bar after work,
another guy

for the drink,” as he sat down at the table.

“I’m travelling through

“You must be awfully

Cynthia sympathized.

seen my wife,” he responded. “Six

weeks, around.”

So the stage was

Ram could see what was

happening, but to his surprise, instead of making him

to Margaritas. The tone quickly

room service,” Randy suggested.

in Randy’s

hotel room.

“Wouldn’t you like

more comfortable,” she answered.

bed

more or less the only place to sit.

wearing a deep cut blouse with no

so that

when she took off her jacket and leaned toward him he

even Ram could see, when he stood up, that Randy had

was finally Ram, though, who slowly started unbuttoning her

and it was Ram himself, exposing and palpating her

Randy to do the same with the other

nothing to resist, on the contrary.

remained luxuriantly passive while they

slowly

she never wore, so

Randy seemed almost awed by

her perfectly

which Ram invited

they both

and began to massage, while he

pillow,

held both hands above her head by the wrists

she began to slowly twist

as they alternately

responded to his

his finger her lips unrestrained intimacy though
forced just met an hour before.

Neither had both still wearing their
jackets and ties, while she Now Ram pulled
her slowly off the her knees on the floor they
made her he pressed her head and unzip
while they continued to drink.

unbearable, Randy stood and abruptly it
was already huge and straight out hair,
against her cheeks, then her lips. She opened for it,
taking deep He almost out before
then it was Ram's they made her
on hands and knees to where while
she Randy and lifted her jamming his while
Ram still a while, then Ram sat down
and, while Randy he started caressing weighing her
in his palm, while with his finger She
groaned as they both
before Randy he was able so that
Randy had a chance while she immediately started then
before Ram as Randy again she again then Ram
then Randy as she again with Randy Ram jammed
could no longer hold as she one final

Exhausted, the three
of them at odd angles, inert
but happy. They never saw him again.
They had worked out their vacations and now

On the plane, he her under her
blanket. It was during that long
stretch after the dinner and the film, when they turn the lights
out and most people are asleep or trying to sleep continued
to under her blanket, so that by now she was in a state
of The guy in the seat next to her must have
for a while, probably and now could no longer restrain

soon she felt from the other side but didn't say anything, while the guy took advantage of the darkness under her blanket Ram felt fingers and instead of giving implicit meanwhile she thighs each as both of them other than her loud breathing Ram pulled down so that the guy and while he pulled up the guy then moved his hand up under while Ram took turns. When one would the other That went on for quite a while. It was a kind of exquisite torture. Finally she couldn't and started again and again, to the point where Ram was afraid she wasn't able to stop, though

She slept through breakfast. avoiding his eyes Neither of them ever said anything to him.

They had a stopover in Paris and decided to The hotel was off the Champs Elysées. That evening, while he was the lounge was very posh, and she talking to her a well-to-do Arab she was on a couch and he he hardly spoke English, but he had no trouble only she was surprised and amused when so she wrote it off to after all, a foreigner. Still, it was a lot of money.

came back, he discreetly Ram went to the bar, he also engaged in intense came back she, astonished "Consider it like a date you get paid for," he "Besides, we could waiting at the bar absurd," she

"You turned on power submissive," he pointed out.

That hit he knew her too She ended by acquiescing, though reluctant

very polite, aside from the fact that he didn't introduce in the elevator, he started under her Of course, she had given up the right to object. He slipped his remained

passive.

Once in his room, he told her She had no
alternative but to which she did, slowly and
reluctantly. That only excited him further. When she was
completely he began
At first, alien intrusion. But when he started
giving orders no choice but to she began to
and couldn't help respond. Nude knees, on the
rug it was just the sort of thing
breasts didn't like the man at especially
when he nipple on the bed thighs not
responsible for her own spread couldn't help
realized the only thing possible was to try to enjoy raise
her very hard, at least surprisingly wet
once he started it was hard not to and
she didn't. She'd always had the good fortune to easily
no exception, despite the circumstances.

Once finished with her, he quick goodbye
strange hornier maybe, or in rut not so
bad, she

but in the corridor outside, the hotel dick

"Les putains he said. "Zee oockairs een ear no
air pair meat ed," he repeated in abominable English. "Please?"
He indicated

"But I'm ," she

"Please?" he

"But there must be ," she

" passport

"No, but it's

" wiz me," into an empty "Please? Zit

on zee

"But this is

He wagged a " officially must be, 'ow
you zay, air rest stated ." He picked up the
didn't dial

"Wait, no there

He replaced "Oui?"
"Just let me call my
" not pair meat ed." He took out gestured
for her to manacled hands behind breast through
her

" what do you
"What do ?" he the other one.
she considered wasn't repulsive
for time weighed against after all,
she'd just so matter, really? she thought.
Meanwhile he then pulled aside slipped She
began to despite herself any case, helpless.
As he pushed up weakly objected the phone
again. choice willingly or jail as
well.

" wait
"Oui?" he said, as he slowly and deliberately
He put phone. "Okay," she he stood
unzipped she hesitantly
"No," he ordered. " first, leak ." She didn't
gesture with his tongue, so she while he until
she was then pulled her gasped grunted her
nose, snorting managed to "Please," as she spread
but he copiously and all over her face. But
swallowing and kept until he again. her
hands pushed her thighs, as she eagerly rose
her already sopping groan out of
control neither for long but violent.

" wash my face ?"

Back in their room, he as she told both
incredibly she her yet again.

The flight to Istanbul a small plane to
a small boat to Club Med.

The island beach, immediately
monokinis nothing on top and string bottoms.
so she improvised simply by taking and

“ newcomers?”

many nationalities which but
nice-looking thin material that exposed rather
his which anyway barely so she could see
that he liked her. As could Ram.

“ ?”

“Greek,” he very little English.

That night with them after dinner.
You conversation, since monosyllabic, at best
smiles, grunts and gestures like talking to a gag
or a muzzle could make his desires known were
obviously

moonlight
“ ?” she asked.

“ tired, you two ,” answered Ram. He understood
she into a rut. She getting to like, or excited
excited Ram, more attractive after she’d case,
it felt

soft and slippery fantastic.
For her habit getting hard to break. she
liked Ram was right. her nature
turned her on incredibly. That night she and nothing
else. The thin silk nipples tickling coolness

without hesitation his hand didn’t
resist once she might had learned she
liked, even needed thanks to Ram she now well
trained when opened

him muscular Attractive
too quick. Brushing the sand the

result of simply turning a little cranky but
 he down the beach a cabana ouzo. She
 quickly had been just preliminary. The two
 friends, however and immediately
 disliked a skinny German with an unpleasant accent
 The other a flabby middle-aged Spaniard with garlic
 still attracted to the Greek,
 despite in fact, even more since incomplete

but she understood immediately what was going to
 however it was going to happen. She accepted a glass
 Apprehension wondering whether it was going to turn
 her when
 In the event, it was simpler she didn't remember
 which under her then pushed no
 question of objecting their assumption basically
 correct, and she could no longer deny someone's hand
 on her, in blunt claim of possession
 anyway, out here, alone, isolated, what
 little communication spoke almost no
 decided she would simply endure inside her until
 the Greek took The German of course unpleasant His
 hand on her a little too hard so that she was sure
 her flesh would be marked it hurt
 "Please don't," she uncertain even
 understood. Yet when he came into and she felt
 that surprised her invasion, almost violent
 ambiguous pleasure. confusion. Who was she?
 the more so when the Spaniard incredibly
 adroit against her at just the right At
 first repelled by his stinking breath soon responding
 with her against his hungrily. She
 finally with huge, multiple waves of
 again and She tried to hold him but it was the
 Greek's very different, but her gratitude. The
 Greek still liked. The other two she found
 loathsome, but the odd thing was the second time

genuine love while moving inside She couldn't help
 herself, even trying to hold the Spaniard to her with passionate
 kisses after something like a drugged state
 after a time the German began she embraced passionately
 when he despite her loathing, welcoming him
 spread wide. twisting under him two people
 a split Afterward she knew crossed some
 threshold never the same. When they took her
 back to Ram, he saw it he knew a
 change turned him on terribly.
 In the succeeding days visited the three twice
 a day. Between times, stupor. play with her
 make her beg. alternate, first one thrusting
 while a second and another When she got
 back Ram would immediately She always told him what they
 It excited He had never found her so sexy.
 Finally health. All she sleep, eat
 and the mainland rest a few
 second day normal, and she a
 sleepwalker awakening fragile if someone
 and snapped his fingers at her in
 dusty town, with its adjacent hand
 full of tourists despite
 the ruins setting, as
 beautiful calm
 just what
 something relaxing nevertheless
 he had she like a zombie, waiting
 She slept a lot.
 Tourists seldom stylish American woman
 shall we say, curiosity? the eyes
 wherever they and particularly

combination police station and city hall
the leisure passing it, as they of necessity
stare. urged her less
provocative, but she hadn't packed

bald in a cafe, looking
"Who
" Colonel," the waiter speaking, like
everyone, very broken
nodded to them, stiffly brutal and
insinuating

The next morning two police asked them to come
growing indignation no reply insisted
vociferously, but took their money and identification
separated protesting she was led he in
another cell.

no one he, hours later
manacled well furnished persian rugs
desk, the Colonel, smoking a long cigarette. Next to
him a huge black and white snarling.

"Quiet, Bruno!"

"Where is ?" he

"I'm asking your room drugs."

"Drugs? That's what ?"

" , to be specific."

" absurd American Consulate."

laughed. The closest nine hundred miles."

"What do you ?"

" cooperate. The penalty extremely
severe. no one can outside the system.

Impossible. The best leniency fundamentally
me."

He Cynthia was led in also manacled
behind her. taken her jacket through her thin

designer t-shirt when she moved silky
 translucent harem pants exposed
 "Ram! What?" he explained. "Beyond
 that . . ."
 "Your husband is in grave ."
 "He's not my ."
 "In any case, only you ."
 "Me?"
 " accessory hold indefinitely, . He,
 however, life. And in a Turkish prison
 your compliance. Come." He tapped
 She didn't
 "You will see useless."
 A guard his manacles embedded in the wall,
 while another slipped collar around her attached
 to the Colonel. He like a leash. She had no
 " get away with ."
 He pulled her neck down over his cradled one of her
 hand, while with his other on his long
 cigarette. Then he let her
 " an arrangement no force not
 barbarians."
 " out of your ,"
 "Good. You rot, and she . . . We will show
 her accommodations only ones shorter stays.
 led them where in a single
 villains of all
 "Two rapists, a few . I regret ."
 The inmates suddenly quiet. consuming her
 their breathing. She gasped. "You couldn't ."
 He pulled large ring of keys.
 "All right minute," Ram
 nodded keys " my office."
 surprisingly, removed his manacles, but not
 sitting behind smoking.

“ take off her ,” exhaling
 “ ?”
 “You .”
 at her. She mesmerized vacant.
 “ have to do . choice,” she
 barely audible.
 There wasn’t much up under her chin to expose
 because manacled back. harem pants
 glided slowly nothing under didn’t
 immobile around her ankles. forgot in ash
 tray stared. Abruptly, he tapped
 “ here.”
 didn’t
 “Bring her!”
 leash led handed it
 manacled in front instead his desk legs
 dangling leash tied to desk leg so that breasts,
 then nipples unzipped took his already
 spread his finger looking into Ram’s eyes
 and shoved She groaned pain or pleasure,
 and he didn’t know which he seemed to respond
 maybe she couldn’t felt his own growing
 despite anger plunging she furious, but
 after a certain if anything, seemed to increase
 little repetitive moans she looking at Ram
 almost apologetically, raised her manacled hands above her
 legs wrapped around rolled her eyes
 involuntarily closed head rolling from side to
 Colonel a loud obscene grunt her body
 jerking and twisting under
 while suddenly, he bent over full on the mouth
 opened hers her tongue into sighed.
 She turned to look at Ram, as if abashed. But he wanted
 badly to himself.
 However, he was not permitted. The Colonel hiked
 zipped and ordered
 “But we ,” he

“ you said ,” she
“ didn’t how many times,” he laughed.
Separated again, in cell excited
wanted to but his hands behind
stayed big and wouldn’t

she, in her waiting catatonic.
floor naked sitting hands
behind chilly

Later the Colonel explained guard
ladies room, or other ask safe he was
forbidden

In fact, came often stare through the bars
a young stupid but innocent. Just for a
half an rubbing himself.

horribly uncomfortable hungry. Finally the
Colonel with a plate of something.

“I have come to watch ,” he

“ hand cuffs ?”

“Unfortunately, .” on the floor.

by waves of anger, but So she get down
squirm her chest lap and tear at
dirty.

He laughed. “ a dog!”

waiting miserable filthy
She blame Ram not really
her own led her to paying, she thought.
Even though a bastard the Colonel
herself. Now hopeless. Nobody
knew to prevent eventually even
murder She tormentor, despite their
only chance. all depended pleasing slave. But she
couldn’t anger mixed with Yet,
helpless when he began

he, manacled in his cell wanted to kill
 she didn't night or day. The Colonel
 unpredictable intervals feed her. like to soil
 herself as she hungrily. the young to stare,
 and rub The only other bath room. She would
 have to which . If a pot or to
 by her leash rubbing himself masturbating as
 she she knew waiting.
 So when finally summoned she was
 almost especially when long hot bath his
 luxurious silken robe Bruno, snarling
 commanded silence chained champagne and caviar
 feast. couldn't help illogical
 gratitude so that when he began under her
 slowly and sensuously she at least minimally
 responsive. Even so, surprised. He manacled behind
 “ your leash.”
 “ how ?” she
 “In your mouth!”
 she and he quickly around her neck.
 brought Ram naked manacled gagged. to wall
 front of the bed. She Ram already had
 when the Colonel and made her suck she saw that
 Ram's straight out. The Colonel was just a foot
 from where Ram made her stand right in front while
 he breasts then thighs spread his finger
 She saw Ram's now up, a little pearl of
 dripping tip. She felt ashamed that when the
 Colonel but she very big. watching
 Ram as could tell desperate. She was now
 gasping couldn't control mounting pleasure
 wondering at how well he even as she began
 spasms Ram writhing helpless. no
 doubt from her moans and cries as she felt it jerking
 pour out in her
 over, Ram his hands still hustled out.

She quickly naked in her cell.
she not prevent anticipating the
next a long time thinking anything
else. the longer, the more eager

Finally, the long bath the robe made her
drink aphrodisiac?

Ram led to wall this time, one
hand left free naked
he obviously noticing her eagerness
as the Colonel then spread a foot away
jerking himself as she,
completely beyond uncontrollably Ram
faster as all three at the same time Ram
spurting

this time in her cell guilt but
an eternity until while Ram, in
his , hating himself

next
When long bath Ram, no longer gagged
allowed to lick her anywhere exciting her for as he
watched Ram's tongue and his rapidly engorging . This time he
could see she wanted made her beg let her suck
Ram's as he with his from behind
all three even Bruno whimpering as they
all

when she growling and whining, and saw that
rigid, glistening and obscenely pink, from its furry
enormous black hanging The Colonel too,
because led her to and with her leash to
the desk, her spread exposed ass in the air.

led the dog guiding no hesitation. edge
 of panic penetration, odd like a hot tongue, but
 swelling to fill its moist, furry base at
 just the right angle soon overcame her and her obvious
 pleasure communicating men watching excited
 even more. quick, nervous thrusts its saliva
 sense of alien invasion heightened by its growls she
 knew she was going to couldn't believe that an animal
 When she felt it she too, involuntarily But
 it didn't remained still, panting soon as
 hard as Now beyond she began again
 and again, almost continuously time had no meaning
 another realm When she came to the
 Colonel's in her mouth, and she automatically until
 he Then, face still smeared
 quickly back in her cell.

 semi-comatose thinking only of
 anticipating the next almost forgotten
 she prisoner being forced called over
 couldn't tell one or several all young, innocent
 and horny under threat of death if they against bars
 unzipped his his hand on his and made him as
 she rubbed herself when he also climaxed
 only seemed feel hornier
 When they let the dog in her throat went dry and she almost
 fainted. It was still She immediately with
 her hand position on the floor it
 licked bobbing vigorously she licked then
 despite her fatigue it went on and on guards
 watching in and out of consciousness after
 the third time she lost track

 hot bath Ram there, in
 clothes, already eating caviar they all champagne

“ ?” she asked.

The Colonel laughed. “Bruno is tired,” he “ a
toast. To America!” clinked

Soon, all three mouth as the Colonel then,
gently inserted never had anal a
little bit at first particularly obscene, as if
owned. his property. Meanwhile Ram
dripping slippery

till all three, at once, like the finale of a Romantic symphony.

“ and now, a surprise,” Ram

“ sending you back Club Med,” the Colonel
she couldn’t remember. Club Med? Then
it hit her.

“Why?” protested. “We’ve been and cooperative.
What have we ?”

nevertheless

and once back in the States

Ram boring, and wondering why she needed
just one

dispensed with

went to the next Halloween alone, and
dressed as high heeled boots and a whip leather
bustier black studs on her head a high hat

orchestrate her own, her own

ecstatic impresario