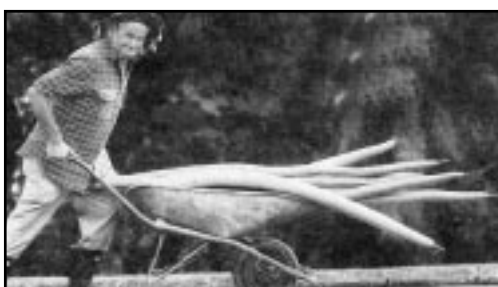


Bite or Suck? The Eternal Question

You know how it goes. Don't pretend you don't. I don't care how sheltered your life has been, unless you were raised with a pack of wolves with an affinity for Jean Claude Van Damme movies, sooner or later the question has arisen: should I bite or should I suck? You rarely have time to spend a few minutes contemplating the question. You're hot and getting hotter, and you desperately need relief. But you can't just stop, or you'll end up with a mess all over your hands, you are under pressure, and under heat. Bite? Or suck?



The heat of the moment, so to speak, is not the proper time to make a decision that could have an enormous impact on the rest of your day (to say the least). You've got to take your time, think it over. The important part is to do what feels best. Personal, selfish pleasure is something all too often overlooked these days.

The first thing you need to do is get the taste for it. Give it a good lick and let the taste settle in your mouth. They all taste different, after all. Now it's time to decide what to do with it. Picture it for a second: holding a cold, long, hard, funny-colored thing in your hand and sooner or later it's going to end up in your mouth.

First, let's take a moment to consider sucking. There is no feeling like it, especially for those of you out there with an oral fixation. You have to put as much as can comfortably fit into your mouth and

suck it out slowly. The primary advantage to sucking is the longevity value. It just lasts longer.

Biting on the other hand, is over and done with after just a few seconds. But what seconds! Here, for maximum enjoyment, the key is to not put too much into your mouth, only as much as you can handle. When you're in a hurry and there's no time to waste, or just when you're in the mood, nothing beats the satisfaction of a good bite.

The important thing to remember is to experiment with both and decide on a favorite. Your own pleasure should be paramount. Take your time. Suck. Bite. Enjoy. And be sure to wash your hands after you're done.

By the way I was talking about a popsicle. What were you thinking about?

flicks

Titanic ****1/2 happy faces

Can you believe Leo? He's such a dish, a mega-babe if you will. Almost a Baldwin, but a little too Hanson for that just yet. This film rocks house, if for no other reason than plenty of wet Leo spicing up this love boat. My only complaint is the ending. Without giving too much away, it was a bit of a downer. Aw, hell, everyone has seen it: Leo's luscious lips turn blue during an icy scene late in the film. Ouch! Now *that's* an image I'd like to forget! Oh well, no film can be perfect.

Spice World **** concerts

This film is, without question, the bomb! Sporty Spice—you go, girl! Don't believe those who say this bites. The costumes and pouty expressions combine to give this film the edge in the Surprise-Hit-of-the-Year competition. The bomb, I tell you.

As Good As It Gets ** jacks

As if! Who is this old guy, and what does Helen Hunt see in him? And why does the star we're all *Mad About* dress like such a dork in this terrible, terrible movie? Best Picture nomination, *my ass!* If this is "As Good As It Gets," what's considered bad? Or is this movie *good* like Michael Jackson is *Bad*? Obviously not, because MJ does suck, and so does this flick.

Good Will Hunting

*** math equations

What happened to the Oscars this year, anyway? They got it right with *Titanic*, even if they did forget to nominate Leo, but then they nominate *As Good as it Gets*, *The Full Monty* (a horrible movie about ugly, overweight men *dancing naked*, if you get my meaning), some boring guy movie called *L.A. Confidential*, and *Good Will Hunting*—a movie that takes two of the hottest men around (Matt Damon and Ben Affleck) and turns one into a weirdo math geek and other into a loser with a funny accent. This movie is too close to being about math for *my* taste. Talking Barbie said it best, "I hate math." As a redeeming feature, this film does have Affleck and Damon, so it's still sorta' worth checking out. But you might wanna' wait 'till it's in Blockbuster.

Primary Colors * unhappy reviewer

Bor-ringggg! Why would you want to watch a movie about politics when you can barely stay awake during Social Studies? Why does Travolta look like a jillion times older and plumper in this than he does in *Grease*, which also just came out? Why does everyone mispronounce President Clinton's name in every scene? Why bother worrying about it?

