

HOT LINES

BY LEAH MCSWEENEY

DIVIDED WE FAIL

My wife is way more of a disciplinarian with our kids than I am. But she shuts me down every time I tell her she's too hard on them. They're good kids, and one of them is starting to develop some phobias. Is this related? What can I do?

Yeah, being a parent is rough. It's the best thing ever but it's also the most challenging. I'm a mother of a nine-year-old girl (hopefully she never Googles me), and I suck at disciplining. I'm basically like a child myself. But my daughter behaves well in school and is a great kid. So I think I'm doing something right? Children developing phobias and other neurotic traits at a young age is very scary. I'm not sure if it's related to your wife's disciplining or not, but you should bring the kid to a child therapist. And you and your wife should see a mediator to help you get on the same page. Me and my kid's dad aren't together, but we occasionally see a therapist, just to check in and hash things out when we need to. Therapy is a godsend, if you ask me. Good luck.

DOUBLE STANDARD

I'm a 19-year-old girl with a huge sex drive. It sucks, because my guy friends can go out and hook up as much as they want, but those same guys consider me a slut. Wtf?

What?! Fuck that. It's 2017. How did you not get the memo? Hello? Amber Rose SlutWalk, Hillary as president, more women deciding not to get married and have kids. It's our time to do whatever the fuck we want. Is "slut" even a negative word anymore? I see it as a positive thing. It means you're having fun! Girls who aren't being slutty are missing out. Actually, this reminds me that I really need to get my slut on soon. I've been slacking. Keep being a slut and stay strong!

MISSIONARY IMPOSSIBLE

I have a great relationship with my wife, but I'm way more sexually adventurous than she is. Anything I can do to graduate from missionary?

First of all, congrats for being in a marriage. That's amazing. Relationships totally baffle me, so I commend you. Why don't you just flip her over and get at her doggie-style? Or maybe go to a sex store and buy some toys? Open up a dialogue about it, tell her how attracted you are to her, that you want to eat the booty and all that. Too much? Look, you're the man. And in the bedroom, I want the man to be in control. I want him to be flipping me over and getting me in positions I didn't even know I was capable of. It's what you're on earth to do. Fuck your wife properly! Be a man and do it. She will most likely be very happy you took control.

SIDE JOB

My boss's wife got drunk and flirted with me at a company party. Now she's texting me and getting super suggestive. She's really, really hot, but I need my job...

One of my life sayings is, "Chaos gets me wet." But then I realized the chaos was killing me. It's so much fun at first. It's like a drug. I bet the sex would be off the hook with this chick, plus just knowing how *bad* it is makes it feel so fucking *good* sometimes, right? But if you don't want your life turned upside-down and to get fired, you should probably keep your dick in your pants for this one. If you are into fucking people's wives, maybe find someone not married to your boss. That would be a little less chaotic.

PUT IT IN YOUR MOUTH

So I caught my BF of five years masturbating this morning and it creeped me out. He totally opened up Instagram and tried to play it off. It was a weird situation and I don't know what to do. Please help, Leah!

Don't be creeped out! Next time just be like, "Baby let me help you!" Then go sit on it or put it in your mouth. Make it an opportunity to have some fun. Or just tell him you want to help and put on a striptease for him. Masturbation is natural. Talk about it with him. Tell him you felt a little weird but want him to know it's all good. You guys have been together five years! That's practically a lifetime! Especially in Hollywood years. You need to be able to communicate. I mean, I don't know much about being in a healthy relationship with a man, but I know communication is mad important. Good luck, boo.

SPLITTING THE CHERRY WOOD

Hi Leah, my family is super religious and conservative. I was really sheltered growing up. But now I'm away at college and I'm still a virgin. I've been hooking up with this girl I really like, but she's way more experienced than I am. She's expecting sex and I want to give it to her, but I have no idea what to do, and I don't think I'll last very long.

That's adorable! I think she'll appreciate that she is taking your virginity. I know I would. Don't look at your inexperience as a negative. Look on the bright side. If I was her I would be thinking, *Great! This guy isn't totally damaged goods yet. Maybe there will be a chance he's not an asshole dirtbag.* I've dated guys who I was much more experienced than, and I found it to be a turn-on teaching them where exactly to put their tongue and whatnot. But hopefully you're a quick learner, because most of the time we ladies want the man to be in charge in the bedroom. And about busting a nut too quick: Try to jerk off beforehand!

Need advice? Email leah@penthouse.com.



**GIRLS WHO AREN'T
BEING SLUTTY ARE
MISSING OUT.**



PRESERVE, PROTECT, AND GROPE THE CONSTITUTIONAL GENITALS

BY STEVE FABER

THE above title might not be a bad oath if Donald Trump is elected president, no? However, at this writing, post-release of *Access Hollywood's* creepy tape of Trump's twisted sexual meanderings, along with a growing number of women accusing him of unwanted sexual advances, the odds that the Donald is elected president are just slightly above electing a case of canned yams to the highest office in the land.

Sex has—no pun—penetrated the politics of our republic since its founding. Whether it be Thomas Jefferson having children with one of his slaves (which was no secret at the time); the numerous affairs of our pre-Civil War presidents; the out-of-wedlock child President Grover Cleveland fathered; the strange and confused start of the twentieth century, which saw the building of a private room off the Oval Office (with an escape door), all for the purpose of enabling Warren Harding's numerous affairs; the indiscretions of FDR, JFK, Bill Clinton, not to mention the too-numerous-to-mention sex scandals of members of the House, Senate, governorships, and on and on....

Whether by remark or action, sex is the jelly to politics' peanut butter.

The situation with Trump, however, is different. And in order to deconstruct why Donald's remarks were and are (and will be, as undoubtedly we'll see more vomitous evidence) just that, I must re-nauseate you. A slice of his conversation with former *Today* show nearly-host Billy Bush caught on a hot mic (emphasis added):

Trump: Yeah, that's her. With the gold. I better use some Tic Tacs, just in case I start kissing her. You know, I'm automatically attracted to beautiful—I just start kissing them. *It's like a magnet. Just kiss. I don't even wait. And when you're a star, they let you do it. You can do anything.*



FOR MEN LIKE TRUMP, IT'S MUCH EASIER TO CONTROL BITS AND PIECES THAN IT IS TO ENGAGE IN A REASONABLE DIALOGUE WITH A WOMAN.

Bush: Whatever you want.

Trump: *Grab 'em by the pussy. You can do anything.*

Bush: Uh, yeah, those legs, all I can see is the legs.

Trump: Oh, *it looks good.*

President Obama called this (among other things) “insecure.” Others have fallen back on the “immature” excuse. I disagree. Though the remarks may indeed be insecure and immature, they... they're.... How to contextual Mr. Trump's babble? They're... fucking...bizarre. Men do not communicate about women—a man's sexual conquest of a woman—like this. That is, men who are reasonably—just *reasonably*—well-adjusted when it comes to their sexuality.

Trump continually describes his rant as “locker room” banter. As in, *This is what and how men say what they want to say about women. In the locker room.*

What locker room is Mr. Trump hanging out in? Is there a locker room in the deviant block at some nearby federal prison of which I'm unaware? A locker room he frequents? I have to say, I've been around the block and I've never heard any guy describe the action of “grabbing a woman by the pussy.” *Grabbing?* What does that even look like?

Sure, of course, men objectify women, usually when men gather at a man-event. *She has a nice ass, she has this, she has that.* When it really gets rolling it can get quite childish. And there is no doubt that men who feel the need to overexplain and hyper-boast about their sexual conquests are either insecure about their own sexual performance, insecure about their personal sexuality in general, incredibly immature, or simply confused about where they fit in the gay-to-straight continuum.

Trump took it a step further, as he does. He wasn't talking about women. He was talking about “it.” *Grab 'em by the pussy. It looks good.* More remarks that suggest that when Donald sees a woman, he really doesn't see a woman. He sees a collection of “its.” He looks at a woman as one may look at a bunch of Lego pieces. A pile of “its.” Things. Bits and pieces. And let's be honest: For men like Trump it's much easier to control bits, pieces, “its,” than it is to engage in a reasonably normal sexual dialogue, verbal and non-verbal, with a woman. It's easier to address bits than it is to see and contextualize any type of relationship, minor to major, with the entire being. The whole woman.

This explains why he doesn't really talk about grabbing a particular woman by her genitals. It's “grab 'em” by the genitals. The piece. The part. He might as well have been talking about grabbing a woman by the appendix, by the gall bladder. Those are pieces of

anatomy that don't have a mouth to verbalize an objection. The appendix doesn't object, scream, or scowl. It just...is.

And whereas the whole woman speaks, opines, contradicts, adds, and subtracts from conversation and ideas, the “pussy” can't talk (unless the internal manifestation of what Donald thinks about a woman's genitals does in fact speak to Donald, wanting him, soliciting...I mean we're getting into real nut-job territory here).

Regardless of which scenario you believe, the remarks betray what is becoming a truism: Every woman of a particular type Trump interacts with is a sexual employee, including “pussies” and “tits” and “legs.” The body whole is broken down into its component parts. Even if he never hires, talks to at length, or touches them.

Reasonably well-adjusted men speak about the women they know as entire beings; they do not speak about them like the Tooth Fairy in *Silence of the Lambs*: “It places the lotion in the basket,” etc. This is the psychosexual control that Donald needs to project. It's an eerie type of an expression of power. That's why he had to tell Billy Bush that, regarding women, *“I don't even wait. And when you're a star, they let you do it.”* Or, more salient: *“You can do anything.”*

See, here's the heart of the matter: You can't do anything. You may think you can do anything. You may even get away with doing anything. But there's a term for this: sexual assault.

Donald Trump cannot make the rudimentary connection that adults (and teens as well) are expected to make: *What I think of myself, my power, the perception of my power, how much I bloviate, how many people turn out to see me rant...all of that does not add up to a permission pill that allows me to, without invitation, engage in a kissing contest, grab a vagina, and generally play checkers with the body parts of women I find attractive.*

After the story broke, Donald's running mate, Mike Pence, took a couple of days of meditative mandatory bullshit silence trying to square the circle. He rates his value system as thus: “I'm a Christian, a conservative, and a Republican in that order.” So, obviously, none of what Trump said or did fits in that particular narrative; however, Pence very cleverly avoided this political Rubik's Cube by... just...kind of...*ignoring* his My Values Ratings Scale and maintaining his deal with the devil with the hope that he will be president in 2020 or 2050 or whatever calculation he made in allowing this particular piece of hypocrisy to become digestible.

Pence summed up his feelings with the same worn-out cliché we've been hearing for over a year: Let Trump be Trump.

Haven't we been doing that? And how'd that work out? 

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