

The Gummy Bear Died for a Good Cause

By Holly Lisle

After I finished scraping the headless gummy bear I was eating off my nice LCD monitor and *carefully* squeege-ing spewed gummy bear innards off the delicate surface, I decided that anything that could make me laugh that hard right now had to be shared. So. Man describing writing about a penis.

My friend Monica found him first. How? HOW?

Thanks, Monica. That was wonderful.

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