

# REPRODUCTIVE TIMES

"IT'S PERFECTLY NORMAL"

MAY THE THIRTIETH, TWO THOUSAND AND SEVEN

## THE STORY OF A CHAMPION

By Benjamin Koatz

The winner of yesterday's Sperm Olympics was Samuel S. Semen, a sperm cell. He grew up in the slums of the low-hanging left testicle. When he was only one year old, his older friends had been ejaculated, and he was left all alone. He had no one, and only trained, all day, every day. It was a maliciously monotonous life.

"My childhood was not an ideal one," Mr. Semen said. "I was bored and I had no one to talk to for ten years. I almost became suicidal." Samuel continued training though, and was one of the fittest sperm in the left testicle. He could out race any other sperm in the left testicle, and had a long flagellum.

"I lost to him so many times, it's not even funny," said Paul Penis, a former close friend of Samuel (this quote was taken a week before he was ejaculated). Last night, Samuel got his chance to show the world his strength.

In the man's body where Samuel's testicle was, hormones began to be sent down to the penis. Blood flow increase drastically to the penis, as it was being stimulated, producing an erection. The sperm had to prepare to exit the body. "I was nervous and excited at the same time," Samuel informed us.

The sperm who had entered the Sperm Olympics got ready quickly (to see how to enter next year's Sperm Olympics, check our article on page 5). They stretched their flagella, and did a few laps in the testicles. They also became mentally ready. All knew they would either die or be one of billions to fertilize the egg. It was a grim fate, without much hope for these hardy competitors.

All sperm entered the vas deferens, and began to squeeze and push to get a lead. They were all trying to get to the ovum, the grand prize of entering the Sperm Olympics. All sperms' goal was to fertilize an ovum and make a baby. Samuel was in the lead, as almost every sperm was watching the race. In a close second was his childhood friend, Paul Penis. "It was hard to race to the death against Paul. We pretended we were in the laps in the testicle, but it was for real now. I knew one of us was going to die," said Sam.

The competitors sped into the seminal vesicle. By now, the race was closer, and another competitor was vying for the lead. Her name was Celine Cervix. "I'm from the right testicle. I never saw Samuel before. I was in the higher part, the more civilized part, of the testicle. Not like where Mr. Semen was from." said Celine, right before the race.

At the Seminal Vesicle, the racers pushed to quickly get some SpermQuench® to help them on their long journey. Then, at the prostate, the sperm quickly get some Testicle-Ade®, so they can refresh themselves even more on their journey. Sam, Paul and Celine were cell body to cell body, flagella to flagella, right out of the urethra, when another competitor joined the heat.

"Elvis Pelvis is my name, and I'ma win me this race," said Elvis. He is from the country, deep down south in the right testicle. All four

competitors left into the vagina, and into another body.

"It felt weird, to be in a woman's body. It felt weird to be in all that muscle. It felt more relaxed though, and a little damp," said Mr. Semen about the trip into a vagina. Then came an unexpected stop, the cervix. Celine said this about the cervix, during the race, "I know its in my name, but it was scary to go through it."

Over one million sperm died while trying to enter the cervix. The people watching their family members, cried and cried. Paul died in the cervix, as well. "He was my man! A homie! Go away! I don't wanna talk about him," Samuel cried.

After the cervix, the leaders were Samuel, Elvis and Celine. They swam through the uterus, and examined its immensity in awe. "It is the darn hugest thing I ever did see in my life!" Elvis exclaimed. Now was the choice though. Every sperm anticipates this choice all their life: "Right fallopian or left fallopian tube?"

"I chose the left one, because I just had a feeling," Samuel said. And his feeling was correct. Celine and Elvis chose the right tube and died there. Samuel swam and saw the ovum, the prize. He raced right into the egg and fertilized it. He is now with the egg in the two cell stage. A dream come true. You can read comments from the family of the deceased on page two.

### INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

100,000 NEW SPERM ADDED TO THE FORCE 2

WE MIGHT HAVE PROSTATE CANCER 2

TALK FROM THE FAMILY OF VICTIMS OF LAST NIGHT'S SEXUAL INTERCOURSE 2

WHAT'S HOT AND NEW IN THE RIGHT TESTICLE 4

HOW YOU CAN JOIN NEXT YEAR'S SPERM OLYMPICS 5

THE NEW HOT FASHIONS TO MAKE YOUR FLAGELLA FLAWLESSLY FINE-LOOKING 6

### THE MAKERS OF REPRODUCTIVE TIMES

Creator—Vicky Vagina

Chief Editor — Tom Testicle

Chief Designer—Oslo Ovary

Secondary Editor—Mark Menstruation

Secondary Designer—Dylan Vas Deferens