

THE POO [Bi] MONTHLY

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WARNING: This issue is really gross. Seriously.

I'd like to discuss the back splash. I needn't explain what the back splash is, because I'm pretty sure all of you have experienced the beast as an all too common occurrence. Getting raped by an explosion of cold, urine-tainted toilet water is a sensation none of us are likely to forget anytime soon. And the sob-worthy feeling of being violated by this more-terrible-than-words-can-describe water is second only to the utter helplessness it causes. There is nothing one can do to avoid the back splash- in my case, it is the Nelly of the bathroom world. For example, small pieces of poop have a longer journey down to the pool than larger ones. This allows the turd to gain momentum on the way down, creating a thin, but strikingly tall splash of filthy toilet water to go shooting into your innocent, unprepared asshole. On the other hand, you also have the big hunks of brown that are fired out of your ass at an alarming speed. These hit the water with enough inertia to move a car, creating a literal mushroom cloud of awfulness that you could swear hits your back. There's nothing to protect against these kind of things! The worst, however, is when back splash is caused by something completely unrelated to the actual act of pooping. Last issue I explained, in great detail, the rationale behind the courtesy flush. I think we all are aware of the saying, "too good to be true." Now, in no way am I saying the courtesy flush has turned out to be not so great a concept, please don't get the wrong idea. But I am saying that in order to do the greater good, you've got to sacrifice a little. And the courtesy flush comes with its share of fine print. Depending on the toilet you're using, the courtesy flush can be the cause of a very unexpected and dirty bath. Many toilets will have jets of water come out with such force that it causes a geyser-like phenomenon to occur. Not only does this catch you off guard, but it also does a great job of mixing up the contents of the bowl, making sure it all gets you. Personally, I like to play it safe and lean off the bowl (usually to my non-dominant side) for each courtesy flush. Although, some toilets have been known to force me off the bowl completely. I remember one time while I was upstairs Cro (this was right after chicken parm night, to paint a proper picture of what was going on); the courtesy flush-induced back splash was so incredible I actually gasped. It was sort of breath taking in a way, almost beautiful. I guess all I'm really saying is that I think the back splash is awful. Not only is it awful, but afterwards you're convinced you are now the most horribly dirty person on the planet. This thought won't leave your mind until you've taken a shower and thoroughly washed the infected area(s). And there's really nothing I can say that'll argue against that. It's just one of those times where you've got to roll with the punches. When life gives you a lemon, make lemonade. But in this case, for God's sake, don't drink it.

Speaking of dirty butts, I hate swamp ass. I really haven't had too much experience with it personally, but many of my friends are constantly complaining, and the thought of it is just nasty. Swamp ass, I've come to understand, is the feeling of a warm, moist, "swamp-like" sensation between the buttocks. Causes of this unpleasantness include farting, sweating, an un-thorough wiping, and (a word I just learned and am officially obsessed with) the shart. The shart occurs when you try to fart, but a little extra comes out. A complete explanation of this merits a full issue of the PBM, and is not necessary for our current topic. Swamp ass demobilizes its victim; spooking them into thinking they may have just pooped themselves (another topic for another issue), and basically leaving them unable to function normally. I've heard of such awful occurrences where the person actually had to resort to re-visiting the restroom to try and finish the job they apparently had previously half-assed (pun intended). In many cases such as this, there was no poop that was "left behind" as a result of poor wiping, although to be aware of this is far more comforting than resting on hope alone. So when in doubt, clean it out.

You know, I've been thinking. All I really talk about is bad stuff- back splash this, and morning poop that. I think we forget how wonderful the whole pooping experience can be. Although the good may not be producing the cathartic results we so justifiably deserve at every sitting, it doesn't mean they don't exist. Don't believe me? Listen to this testimonial!

Mark McGuire, who broke the world record for most home runs, was known to say,
"There's nothing in the world I enjoy more than hitting a winning homerun for my team.
Except maybe a good dump."

So please, when the going gets tough, just push harder. It's bound to come out sooner or later. And when it does, that'll be a good day.

I really wish it smelled a little better,

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