



# SEX WEEK

THANK YOU FOR YOUR INTEREST IN THE 2021 SEX WEEK ZINE. THIS ZINE HAS BEEN COMPILED WITH THE INTENT TO PROMOTE AND CELEBRATE ALL INCLUSIVE SEX POSITIVITY. PLEASE BE ADVISED THAT THE FOLLOWING PUBLICATION CONTAINS SEXUALLY EXPLICIT CONTENT.

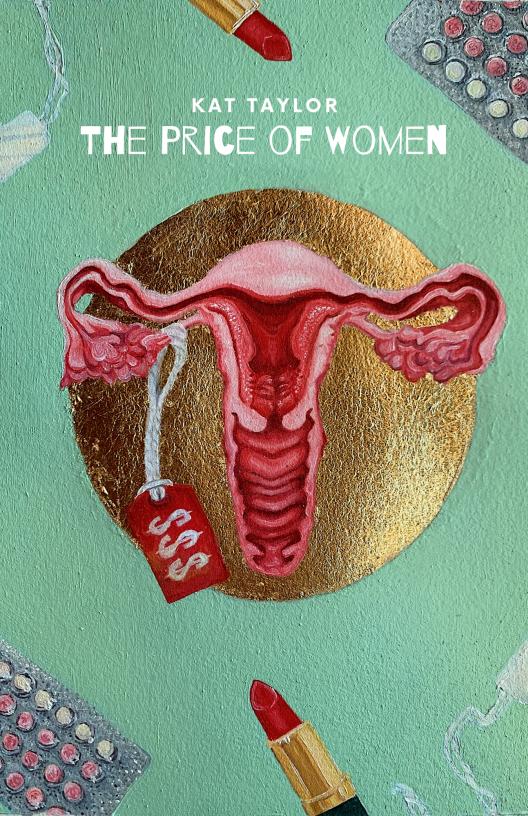
#### COMPILED BY



TEIGEN
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# ROMANTIC ORIENTATION

#### **AND HOW IT DIFFERS FROM**

# SEXUAL ORIENTATION

Adapted from Fernanda Arana Dupont's @sexualdiscussions

### 'SEXUAL ORIENTATION'



### 'ROMANTIC ORIENTATION'

Describes the genders or sexes a person feels sexual desire for and wants to engage in sexual activity with.

Describes the genders or sexes a person feels affection for and have a desire for an emotional relationship.

FOR SOME PEOPLE, ROMANTIC AND SEXUAL ORIENTATION ARE DIFFERNT. FOR OTHERS, THEY ARE THE SAME.

Examples: heterosexual & heteroromantic, asexual & panromantic, bisexual & aromantic

## Coming Out and Going Back In a personal essay by Liv Manner

Sexuality is weird.

Having come into my sexuality essentially online, there were no shortage of resources that helped me define my sexuality around the time that I was in middle school. Tumblr and Instagram offered labels for every single thing that I could potentially feel. As someone who was raised in a fairly religious (and by "fairly religious" I mean the TV was turned off whenever there was a same-sex couple) household, being able to latch onto a label as something definite was a coping strategy, I think.

Fast forward about five years and now it's the September of my senior year of high school. I had a crush on a friend and something about the experience of butterflies in my stomach made me bold enough to come out to my parents and brother as a lesbian. Having not only a label, but a public label, to such a large part of my identity felt amazing. It was something that I hadn't been able to completely experience before.

But if you asked me now, about I8 months later, what my sexuality was, I don't know exactly what I would tell you.

There was a not insignificant period of time before committing to Tulane that I thought I was going to attend a women's college: queer paradise to some. I would be surrounded by aboutI,000 other women at one of the most LGBTQ+ friendly schools in the country, and yet, I chose Tulane. Tulane is by no means a dangerous environment to be in as a queer student, but I can whole-heartedly say that being here has pushed me out of my comfort zone.

Had I not come to Tulane, I don't know if I would have critically re-evaluated my sexuality in the same way as I would have at a women's college. It took only a few weeks here for me to take a moment to myself to consider that I might not just be attracted to women. Even then, the labels of bisexual and pansexual didn't feel completely right to me. Neither did straight or gay or lesbian... Labels that had once brought me so much solace had now become a point of contention. My heart would race when someone asked me my sexuality, because in all honesty, I didn't know.

I existed in that space uncomfortably for most of my first semester at Tulane, choosing to not think about it rather than confront it in any way at all. Winter break gave me time to be home with my family and away from all of the pressure of being at college, and I came back with a fairly clear head. That changed pretty quickly upon being back, and within days of being back I felt pigeonholed into clarifying my sexuality with a label for the benefit of the understanding of those around me. This time, I chose to rebel against that. As of February 202I, I finally feel comfortable to shun any categorization of my own sexuality. Maybe one day I'm feeling gayer than I did before ---I no longer think that matters.

Coming out is not a one time thing. I wish I had known that when I had first done it, that some days I would feel drawn to one label and other days drawn something else. Retrospectively, I think coming out is more so about the continual process that queer people go through of becoming comfortable with ourselves and the spaces between in which we exist.

### from (l) to (b) by t.s.l.

having sex with a woman is such an empathic sort of gratification, delving into her corners and knowing exactly how good it would feel, making her twist and whimper. forming dimples in her thighs with your grip, her soft, silken panties with all their little ruffles. lapping up the dewy products of her arousal, the salty tinge when she climaxes (the taste different so you know she's not faking it).

going from having sex with exclusively women, to having sex with men,

is a gender-altering experience.

suddenly you go from having all that

power and agency

to having none,

absorbing another person's presence

into your body and

then letting it leave you with a

small twinge of pain.

in, out, a gentle burning.

i asked other bisexuals, and they
said it takes two men to know.
if you are bisexual, i mean.
i had only slept with one man,
a friend, and he was sweet enough,
but constantly asked for favors.
i once was trying to excuse myself at 4 am,
and he chose then to ask if he could
come on my chest.

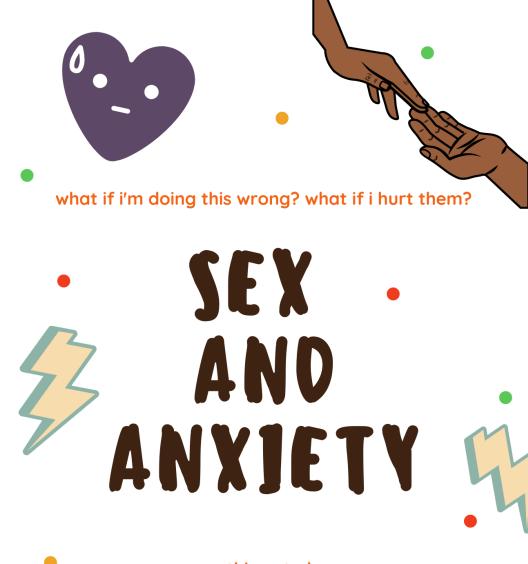
i obliged despite my haste to leave, rapidly-cooling rivulets forming on my boobs, trying not to let the disgust register on my face.

it took the second man to know. i wasn't supposed to go home with himthat simple, forbidden act was enough to excite me. he made fun of me for something trivial, used it as an excuse to drift closer, stepped between my knees where i was seated at his counter. and then he kissed me. i was surprised at the pleasure that bloomed from the hardness of his chest against minei'd never appreciated muscle, not like this.

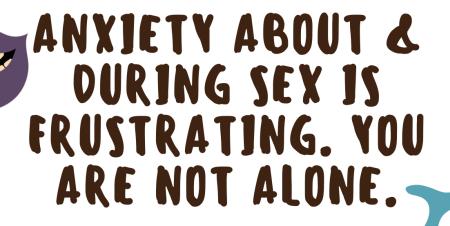
his chain links and brawn were characteristics
that i almost wanted to possess,
hold in my hands for just a little while...

it still hurt when he slid into me, but i liked his manner, his gruffness, the no-nonsense way he cradled my shoulders, kept his head down while he drilled into me, peppering kisses against my mouth (and kissing a surprising amount despite his commitment to keeping his encounters strictly transactional). you kiss a lot for a fuckboy, i teased, instantly regretting it when he turned his head away. his lips returned eventually.

so how rough can i be? i hesitated. so be nice, he concluded with a smirk. how much is not nice? i invited, and soon his hand was around my throat as i opened my mouth on soundless gasps. he came shortly after i spasmed, warning me with a delicious obscenity. i tried vainly to apologize for my lack of experience, but he told me to chill and slung arms around me. we slept until late morning that's how i knew i liked men, too..



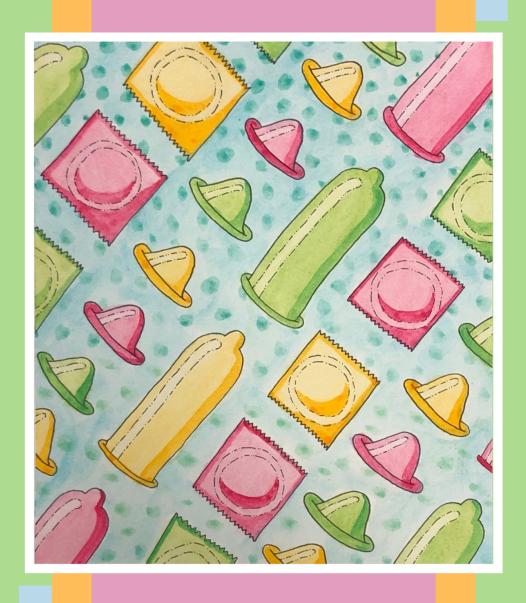




#### tips and tricks

- prepare: learn more about the type of sex you have to normalize the experience
- communicate: talk with your partner about things you would or wouldn't like to try and any feelings that arise during intimacy...all feelings are valid
  - start slow: gradually increase intimacy and touch
  - breathe: focus on pleasurable sensations while breathing calmly to clear your mind
  - seek advice from a professional, your sexual health and comfort is important

### CONDOM COLLAGE



JACE EATON

## Live, Love, Lube

Information from Rachel Jardine @rachjardine

#### Water Based

A versatile lube which can be used in various sexual activities, including anal sex and is safe with condoms and most sex toys

#### Gil Based

Not recommended. Oil based lubricants, such as olive or coconut, may negatively affect pH balance and are not compatible with latex condoms.

#### Silicone Based

A hypoallergenic lubricant. Requires less frequent reapplying than other lubes. Not compatible with silicone sex toys, but great for anal sex.

#### Warming Lube

Creates a warming sensation to increase sexual pleasure. Ideal for partner use and is compatible with condoms and sexy toys.

#### Cooling Lube

Creates a cooling sensation to increase sexual pleasure. Ideal for partner use and with metal/glass sex toys.

#### Moisturizing Lube

Ideal for enhancing natural lubrication that may be lost during sexual activity. Has a more firm consistency.

#### 2 in 1 Lube

Combines lubrication and massage purposes. Ideal for transitioning from massage into other sexual activities to reduce product switching.

#### Anal Lube

Ideal for anal play. This lubricant is frequently more viscous and longer-lasting. Most are compatible with toys and latex condoms.

# 101 BEGINNER'S ANAL SEX/PLAY

ANAL PLAY CAN BE A PLEASURABLE EXPERIENCE FOR PEOPLE OF ALL IDENTITIES & SEXUAL ORIENTATIONS

#### **NEED TO KNOWS**

- As with all sexual encounters, communication and respect for your partner are key!
- Use condoms to prevent the spread of sexually transmitted infections. Note that not all lubricants are compatible with latex condoms. See page 14.
- While unlikely for a bowel movement to occur during anal sex, fecal matter may be transmitted via fingers, penis, or sex toys. Regularly clean sex toys before and after use, and between partners.

#### THE STEPS:

**Step 1** LUBE! The rectum doesn't selflubricate. Be generous when using lubricant and reapply often. See page 14 for lubricant advice.

**Step 2** Get familiar with your anal area. Start slow, breathe to relax your muscles, and explore gently with fingers or small sexy toys (silicone toys are recommended for anal play). Discover what feels comfortable and pleasurable. Take breaks as needed.

**Step 3** Once comfortably adjusted to fingers and small sex toys in the rectum, have the receiving partner back up onto their partner's penis or toy so that they can control the insertion. Take breaks or stop as needed.

**Step 4** Remember to breathe and allow your muscles to relax. Once adjusted to your partner's penis or toy proceed as desired and agreed upon. Reapply lubricant as needed.

**Step 5** Get creative and explore! Use a variety of sex toys or try anilingus (rimming).

# MEDUSA BY KELSEY LAIN

SOMETIMES, I WONDER IF MEDUSA LOOKS HERSELF IN THE MIRROR, STOPS, PAUSES,

CARESSES HER OWN REFLECTION,

KISSES HER OWN IMAGE,

OPENS HER OWN MOUTH TO SCREAM

AND MAKES LOVE FROM HER OWN ECHO

DOES SHE FEEL HERSELF

SNAKE TO SNAKE,

PALM TO PALM,

FOREHEAD TO COOL GLASS.

DOES SHE FEEL FIRE UNDERNEATH HER SKIN,

HISSING FOR RELEASE

DOES SHE COIL AND TWIST
IN ECSTASY,

MOAN OUT HER NAME IN A WHISPER,

KILL HERSELF IN A MILLION LITTLE DEATHS:

PETITE MORTS FOR THE WAYS SHE COMES APART ON HER OWN —

ALONE, BUT NOT LONELY.

DOES SHE UNLEARN THE HATE,

LET GO OF THE MEN SHE CARRIES DEEP WITHIN HER EYES

LET GO OF THE PAIN, THE TRAUMA, THE SPITE ALL —

SHE CLINGS TO THE MIRROR,

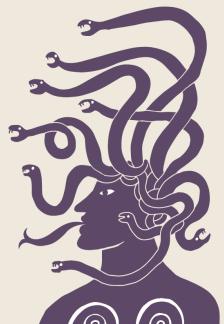
BITES HER OWN LIP ENOUGH TO BLEED, TO SCAR, TO FEEL

HER SNAKES HISSING IN A SILENT CHORUS AROUND HER,

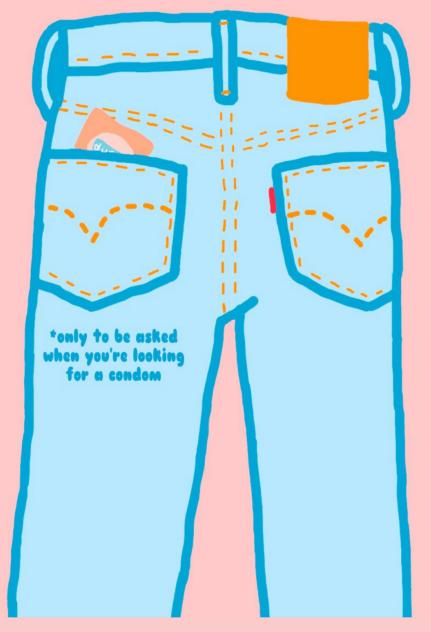
HER SNAKES SLIDING AND SLITHERING AND SLIPPING INTO SLEEP.

GOD,

DOESN'T SHE WEAR THEM SO WELL?



# WHAT'S IN YOUR PANTS?



frieda Liston

