15. **a quick poke and a long wait**

burned out on his home turf. he went into exile. absented himself from fun city and sought solace in the life of the mind. he kept bees in a far country and never opened his mail.

but life, having bigger plans for him, sent a live one his way: a lean, cool mistress, wife to a sheep farmer. impressed with his big city ways, she threw herself at him. he accepted the inevitable with gusto; it was good while it lasted.

16. **his scholarly inclinations**

returning an overdue vivaldi album, he found himself taken with the reference librarian. he devoted his life to literature, long hours of research wherein he imagined her drawn in dreams, past lives, half moments to his professorial air. to the musty wheeze of old bound journals they exchanged furtive glances over the card catalog. oak chairs clanked, coughs and sneezes were muffled. he wished to liberate the tight bun of her wispy hair. had visions of hot stuff beneath her tweedy skirts.

happily the spirituality of his attraction was nicely counterbalanced by a stiff dick.