

Paper: Chicago Tribune RedEye Edition (IL)
Title: Don't let cybersex be your only connection
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Date: October 14, 2004

You're in messed-up scrubs and an old stained T-shirt as you type: "I'm naked." Your online Sexual Fantasy, wearing remnants of last night's Spam loaf and some Clearasil, responds: "Me too; let's get dirty." And you do.

You get outrageous. Your fingers are working at record speeds. One by one you recreate all the scrambled porn scenes you've ever squinted through. The intimacies pour out. You're revealing. As you do, LATINLOVER4U mirrors your desires. It makes it seem as though you've met your perfect sexual soul mate. Touring the rocking world of keyboard-smashing, electrical cybersex, you get a little jealous. You wonder when you're going to get as much play as your space bar.

Keyboarding has its benefits. Who cares if you're getting funky with a senior citizen experimenting with technology while the dentures soak? The picture looked modelesque; it's not your fault. It's cybersex. What difference does it make anyway? When you need to get your real-world mojo back, get cyberpractice. "ENTER" and "BACKSPACE" take on whole new meanings. So indulge in dress rehearsals online.

You can't have safer sex. Worst you get is carpal tunnel. It's ideal. The computer gives you distance to hang out in your skivvies while getting your juice back talking it up. It's sweet for couples as well. You can even get paid for getting dirty by shooting your Partner something scrumptious at work.

Cyberfondle your partner as much as you want. Get each other riled up for later. Key in your fantasies; backspace through your deepest desires. It's communication; stay open to it. A warning ... don't get freaky on company e-mail: (1) Accidentally sending it internally would blow, and (2) If anyone happens to be looking, "Bend me over and ..." is not the kind of client service your boss is expecting from you. But the computer shouldn't be your only sexual outlet.

Start with it, but then move to a live person. Go get touched. People are cool. Be open to trust, to dare, to get electric. After all, what's a little chandelier-swinging, banana-eating, chocolate-syrup-dripping between friends anyway? It can happen.

If you want it, someone else out there probably does too. It can happen. So, take a risk and do it live. Get coffee. Get intimate. Get something. Whatever. Be safe, then explore. Once your flirt muscle is pumped, go out and use it. Find a true partner who can help you live out your true fantasies.

At the very least, meet this Screen Name you've been cyberflirting with.

The cyberperson may be able to cut and paste a way under your skin, but until you meet,

you don't know if you're really going to click. For your own sake, don't expect any wonders. Real life can seem ordinary compared to the rip-your-clothes-off, wild, almost-sex you've been having. Besides, how can you expect to share your real self with someone you couldn't identify in a lineup?

Meet somewhere public--just to chat. Remember, safety first. Be sure to look out for yourself.

Look eye to eye and discover if this Screen Name is deserving of you. And if you do have a connection when you meet, imagine the possibilities. ... Even if all you want is a hook-up, a connection will only heighten the game. Especially if Screen Name turns out to be someone you really dig, your crazy keyboarding is only going to lead you in one direction.

Create a human connection. Get live experience. And give your poor hands a rest already.

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