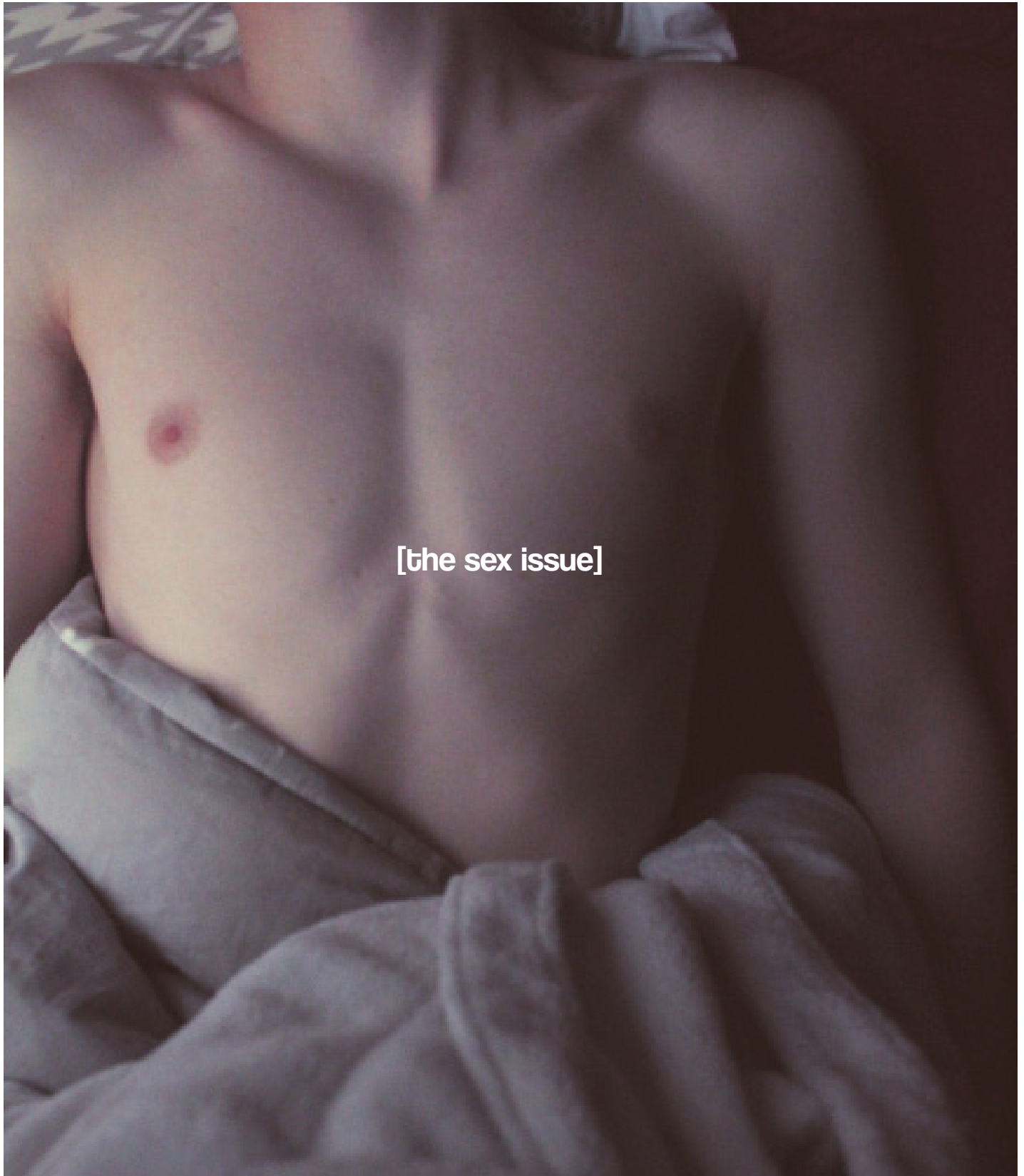
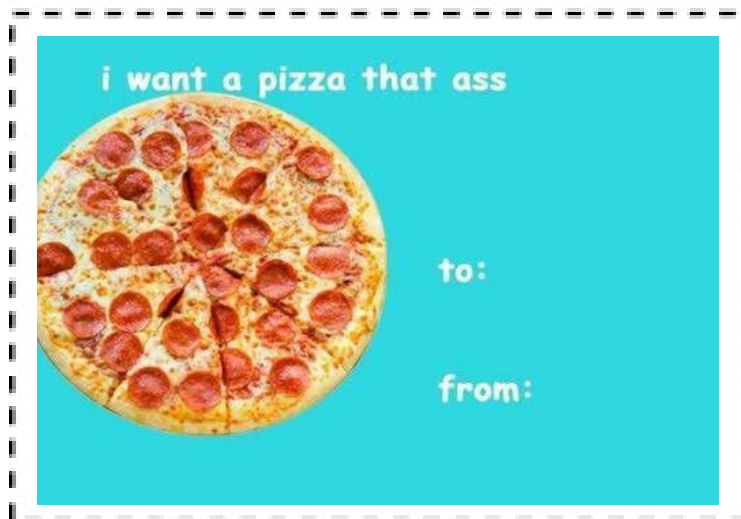
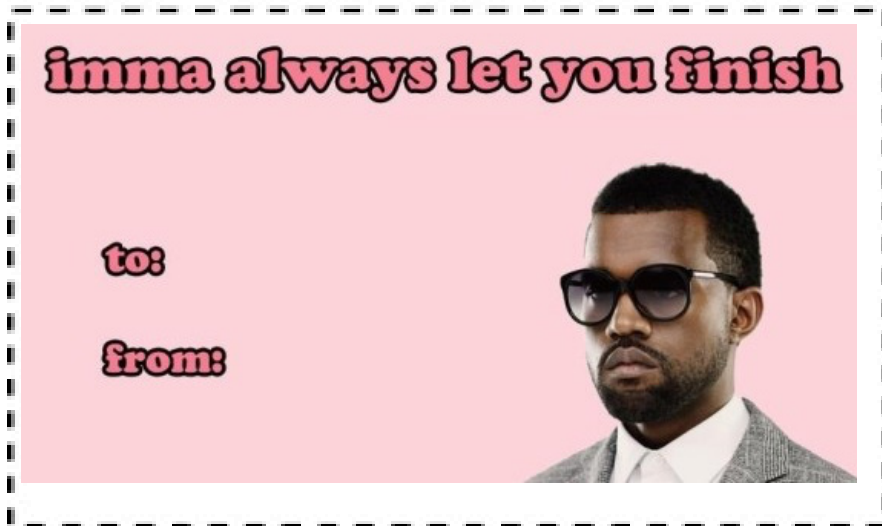


the FEBRUARY 2016  
**free press**  
a binghamton media group publication



cut these out and give them to your valentine~



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Front cover art by Sabrina Tenteromano

Reader -

There are few things as palpable, as tangible, as exciting as love and sex on a college campus. But to put those two words in the same sentence is one mistake that we, college students (otherwise daft little know-it-alls) are so afraid to make. We are wise enough to know that one doesn't always mean the other, and we are wise enough to realize that, in the grand scheme of things, what we know about love is a tiny, narrow scratch on a surface as ~~big~~ big as the sea.

So, we here at Binghamton Media Group decided that instead of pretending we know about love, we're going to pretend we know about sex. And what better month to do that than February? ~~in~~ in honor of Cupid, his arrow, and the wild sex you may or may not be having this Valentine's Day, welcome to Free Press's first-ever sex issue.

XOX  
Regina ♡

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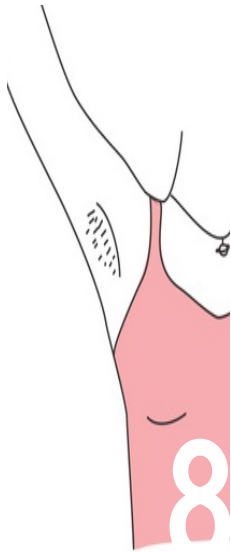
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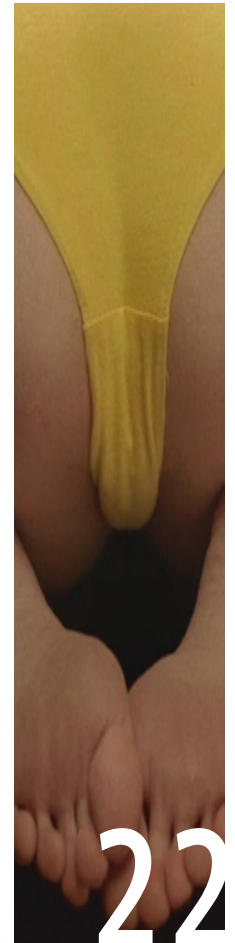
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# First Time Stories

There comes a time in many people's lives when they decide they want to 'do the do' with someone. Have sex, bang, screw, hide the salami, make whoopee — the euphemisms go on and are often hilarious. Whether your first time was awful, memorable, or has yet to happen, here are some other people's accounts, exactly how they were told to me. (If you recognize any of these stories, please keep it to yourself, or send an awkward text message to those involved later.)

“Senior year at my friend's house with my girlfriend. I was crying.” -R

“I was with my boyfriend at the time. Me being gay, we had to prepare, so we got the lube, the condoms, all the technical stuff. We put a towel down in case it was messy. We didn't know what was going to happen, because butt sex, so we prepared for everything. I had a playlist on. Then at the moment that I was preparing to take the plunge, the Imperial March started playing and he just fell down laughing. Then after that the tension was gone and we did it and it was great. The only thing is he felt like he had to poop.” -Z

“I lost my virginity in the back of my dad's car to a girl I did not and do not like. She was the best friend of my friend's girlfriend and might actually be pregnant by now. We were listening to We Were Promised Jetpacks (a band her 'uncle plays all the time') and after the sub 2 minute affair we went to 7/11 and I bought us Arizona iced teas.” -P

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆  
“I was at a bar and ran into an old gay friend of mine. He was talking to a girl, and he introduced us. A few drinks later (I was on a nice molly high as well) she said 'I would fuck you right now.' So we went down to St. Marks Hotel and paid \$50 for two hours. Halfway through, she asked me if I wanted to fuck her in the ass. Got to cross a few things off the checklist my first time. Then we had breakfast at McDonald's, and I never saw her again.” -W  
☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

“We had planned the day out in advance. I had gone to CVS and gotten condoms and lubricant to make the proceedings easier. She came over and we had a talk about it. I took out the condoms, which were Trojan Ultra Thin, and she said no no no, we're not using these, let me google which the best ones are. So she googles this, and makes me get dressed and go back out three blocks to CVS to get the condoms. I go do that and go back home. First time I put the condom on it wasn't working properly so I flushed it down the toilet. Second time it worked. A lot of her being like 'this hurts a lot' and eventually we stopped. After that we decided to get dinner at Dos Toros and got tacos.” -W

“It wasn't romantic or anything like that. We were hooking up before, not really doing much, but he was constantly trying to get in my pants and I wasn't very comfortable. One night (I think we were both drunk) we were making out in his room and it kind of just happened. I wasn't scared or self conscious, I just trusted him. He was very careful.” -A

“It was really nothing special. I also don't like the idea of your first time being super important, like your virginity is a special part of you. It was after a night out. It was fine, it was dark, it was on a bed, I really didn't feel any different afterwards. Average sized.” -T

“On the couch watching Reservoir Dogs. His friend’s couch. Day before I came to college. Lasted about 25 minutes and the condom broke. I had to go to Walmart right after that at 4 AM to get Plan B. They didn’t have it, the pharmacy was closed so I had to wake up at 5 AM the next morning and lie to my mom before going to college to drive to CVS to get Plan B.” -S

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆  
“I was with my best friend. We had always been romantically involved but never dated, we were just really really close. My freshman year of college one morning she called me and told me she got tickets to Phantom of the Opera. I took the next bus down to NYC, saw the show, hung out for the whole night, went back to her room and just had sex. It was really sweet. We promised to call each other when we lost our virginity, so I went into the bathroom right after and called her.” -M  
☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

“We had been trying to have sex but it wouldn’t fit. After a couple of weeks it finally worked. When it happened I asked ‘Is it in?’ and he said ‘Yes’ and I said ‘Hallelujah! Praise God!’ and then I texted a group chat about it.” -K

“It was with a Jewish girl and it was very vanilla. I met her through one of my friends. She invited me to her house in the city and her mom was home.

We went to her room and we started making out. I didn’t have a condom but she said she was on birth control. It was virginity time, so the whole thing lasted about 10 minutes. I came inside of her and was freaking out that she would get pregnant and she was like, ‘Don’t worry, a lot of guys have done that.’ -C

“This girl and I had an on-and-off thing for years. Every time we hooked up at a party, we were both drunk and she tricked me into following her into the bathroom where we would make out. So this one time she took me into the bathroom and sat me down on the toilet and immediately took my pants off and her panties off and put a condom on me and just got on top of me. Midway through she goes ‘Ah! I have to call my mom!’ and calls her mom while I am inside her and leaves her a voicemail. After a bit she had to leave because her mom actually came to get her. This was the only time I had ever had sex and I only had this one condom so I left it on my dick until about 4 in the morning when I figured out she definitely wasn’t coming back.” -F

“My boyfriend from two summers ago. He lives two hours away so we only got to see each other once a week. One night we were talking on the phone and he said he was going to come over and sneak in past my parents. After twenty minutes of convincing me he drove two hours and came over at 2 o’clock in the morning. I live on the first floor so he actually snuck in through my window, which was a mess because he was really big and muscular, but it eventually worked. We were making out and we just did it. I was really excited because I had never done anything so sneaky.” -S

“We were in his bedroom making out on the floor and I knew where it was going. I don’t want to relive it. It was dumb and stupid and I kept making jokes the whole time. I got blood all over his sheets but I was kind of happy because I hated him. I remember it hurt so much, but I was like ‘push through it, you’re a strong bitch, you can’t show weakness.’ -D

collected by  
maya wechsler

# An Ode To Body Hair

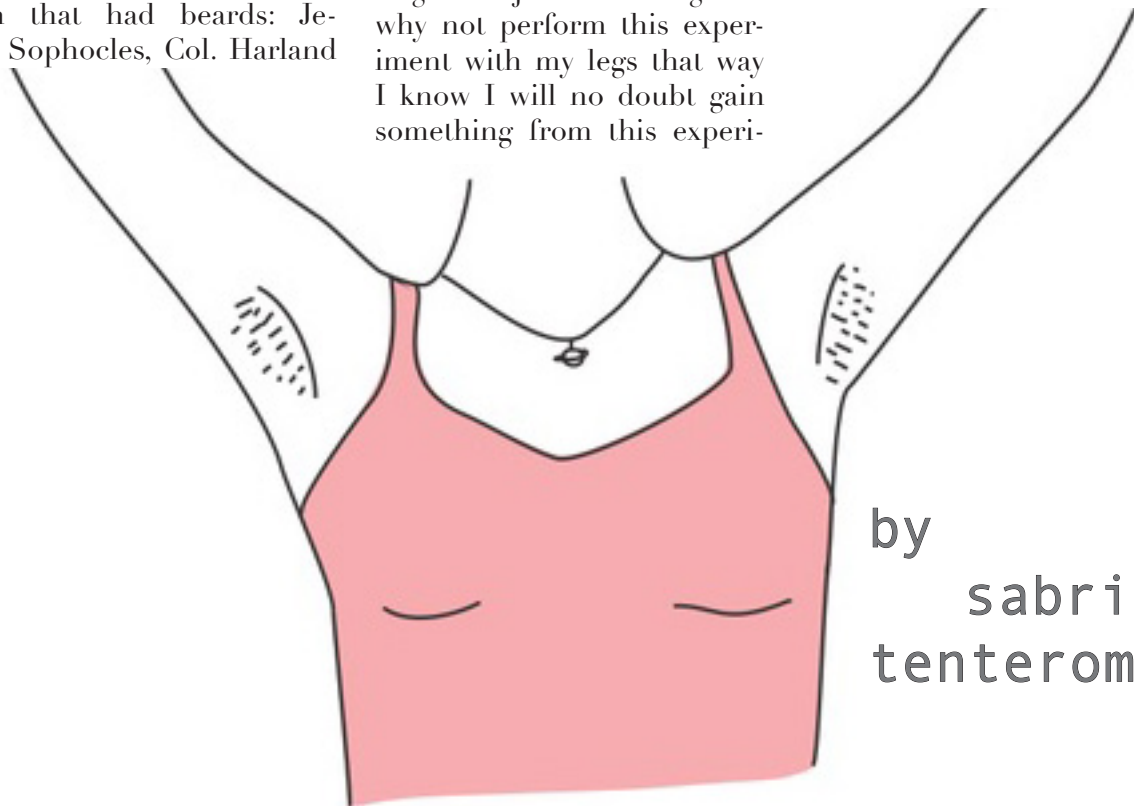
At the end of every October, there comes the dread of the “middle child month.” November breaks hearts all around the United States as couples, not strong enough to withstand the sprouting of a few hairs break things off. Young “men” to men with full facial growing capabilities go full chia pet to Chuck Noland. Those on the former end of the scale are sometimes shameful, others are proud of the little hair they can grow. Many that are able to produce quite a bush typically parade around with pride. It’s No Shave November.

To grow a beard is to be a true man. Here is an in-comprehensive list of true men that had beards: Jesus, Sophocles, Col. Harland

Sanders, Abe Lincoln, Billy Mays, Zach Galifianakis, Bill Murray, everyone in Game of Thrones, and many more. So what does it mean when a woman participates in the festivities of this month? I decided to find out. Let’s get real for a second; I grow hair all over my body. “So, where should I let the ‘true man’ out?” I asked myself. I went with my legs. I came to this decision largely because I have true disdain for slaving over my long limbs, tracing valley’s, hills, and scars to remove sprouts while doing some backwards, perverse yoga in my tiny stall shower to get the job done. I figured why not perform this experiment with my legs that way I know I will no doubt gain something from this experi-

ence, if it turns out that the actual act of growing out my hair doesn’t provide any satisfaction other than the fact that I was able to sleep in a bit longer, eat a bit slower, or watch that additional episode of The Walking Dead pretty much anything, but shave. I mean what a waste of time, right? Time is so little, and so precious like the funds in my bank account.

The other wild reason, or variable I’d be testing here



by  
sabrina  
tenteromano



besides how not shaving made me feel (the look of it, the time saving, to name a few potential dependent variables) would be the reaction from the people that would see my not so hairless legs. I thought the reaction of men would be of most interest to me, but the reactions I came to expect from women were the ones I felt I wanted to change. If this thing started out as something for me, it became more of an attempt to change the minds of women around me through self sacrifice I say self sacrifice because having unshaved legs was not really something I had intended to put on display, and was not something I really wanted my significant other to even see. I wanted to normalize this natural state. I went to the gym with my legs, I attended my grandma's formal goth birthday celebration in a skirt with my legs, and I didn't hesitate when my outfit asked to have my jeans cuffed boyfriend jeans took on a whole new meaning this month. When I began to ask myself why not being hairless was considered weird, gross, or unsightly I came to the conclusion that these decisions were made through the eyes of men. I wasn't concerned with women seeing my legs, in fact I hoped it would happen. I did, however, find myself maneuvering so as to hide my hairs from guys. Ludicrous. Why do I need male approval? Is this the Stone Age where the only

thing I should be concerned about is finding a husband? It became clear to me that my own forward thinking was still accompanied by the unconscious, socially influenced idea that women should be hairless. I went off on my mom when

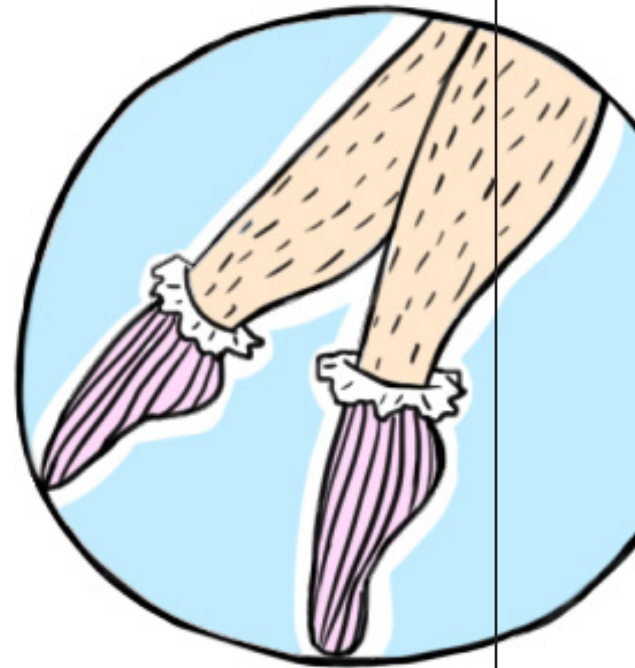
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*I thought the reaction of men would be of most interest to me, but the reactions I came to expect from women were the ones I felt I wanted to change.*

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she asked if I was going to (more like suggested I needed to) shave before my grandma's party. Yet, that same belief that not being anything but cleanly shaven is acceptable was present in my mind, albeit to a lesser degree.

I said goodbye to my hairy legs earlier today. That's a lie. I shaved what was below the knee, reluctantly. And, this isn't the first time I'd tried to do the deed. I'd hovered, twice before, over creamed up ankles but couldn't slide the blade over what felt like my hard work. I'd been growing



my strands for a month and had decided it was their time to die. Down the drain they'd go to know no peaceful rest; orphans alone in the world for the rest of their existence. There will always be a piece of me coating pipes, suspended in water, or dried up somewhere. The hair may break down, but it'll never fully dissolve. The hell of a half-life, stuck in this world.... In looking to change the minds of the women that I encountered or rather those that had had a brush up with my fuzz I became more comfortable with my own body. And only until it came time to get rid of this statement, did I realize that although I still felt the pressure of the social norm, my desire to go against the grain (pun intended!!!) was stronger.

# The Sex-epidemic:

by sabrina tenteromano



An epidemic exists when a disease affects an area greater than is expected for a locality. I don't believe all sex is an epidemic, rather I believe the type of sex that is happening within our society is prevalent enough to warrant the hyperbolic description of "epidemic." The type of coitus I'm referring to is that which is informed by the media. Television and advertising has been influencing the way we think of sex since its dawn. And our generation is one that has grown up thoroughly immersed in technology and thus has been constantly berated with images from the media.

Television often se-

quences scenes in which sex is an act performed by people that barely know each other, and is fast to happen without highlighting or at least referencing the use of contraception. Sure, one can have sex with someone they barely know but the larger issue here is the representation of sex as something without consequences. I'm sure bodies are flashing across your mind's eye right now; it's almost automatic, replaying a sex scene from a television show or a movie or creating your own generic sex scene inspired by the many we've seen. Meanwhile, upon re-entering reality we see that one out of every six people ages 14 to 49 has gen-

## The Media's Impact on Sex

ital herpes (Centers for Disease Control and Prevention), not to mention unwanted pregnancies, and other painful, life-threatening, or fertility affecting STDs including gonorrhea which has recently splashed across headlines for a recent outbreak of a resistant strain which could lead to it becoming untreatable, according to England's chief medical officer. Instead, the media informs a pop culture that uses sex to create climax no pun intended as a part of a narrative arch, and for advertising.

As far as ads go, take for instance ads like Protein World's "beach body ready" ads that provocatively plaster a woman in a bikini. While already offensive for their approval and acceptance of a single body type, the ads evoke a sexual appeal. Similarly, many fashion advertisements promoting designers like Calvin Klein and Dolce and Gabbana use sex as a selling point. Meanwhile ads for period proof underwear by Thinx are pulled from subways across New York (Thinx has, however, recently received approval to go forward with its campaign). It seems that our society has accepted sex as okay, but natural functions of a woman's body that directly correlate with sex are not. Consequently, women are taught to believe that menstruation is ta-

boo we need to hide our tampons when we carry them to the bathroom instead of a sign of their ability to create new life.

In like manner, pornographic publications have particular "requirements" for the labia of the women they print within their pages. "Tidy" seems to be the best way to describe those genitals that are allowed within these magazines. As an unfortunate result, there are women that undergo surgery to reduce the size of their labia.

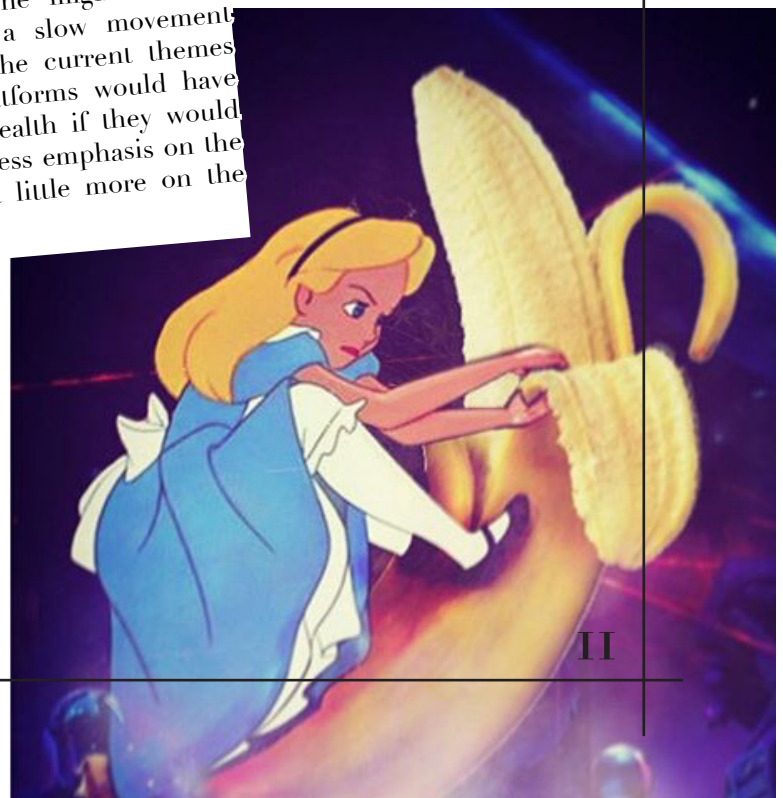
they all going to look the same and they're not supposed to.

Another aspect of media, social media, perpetuates and possesses symptoms of this culturally held idea of sex. Social media companies sensor sex education online, a platform that extends to the majority of young people. Safe sex needs to be sold just like everything else, but platforms like Facebook and Twitter prevent the display of content that contains sexual content or is linked to sexual content. Content that promotes the usage of condoms with the tagline "see how good safe sex can feel" would violate the policies of these platforms, for instance. It's as if these companies don't already know how much sexual content is already flooding them.

Our media's portrayal of sex and the effects it generates can be seen permeating various spheres of our culture. It's easy to see how companies wouldn't want to offend their viewers or users, but one might wonder what effect a slow movement away from the current themes of these platforms would have on sexual health if they would put a little less emphasis on the "sex" and a little more on the "health."

*"the larger issue here is the representation of sex as something without consequences"*

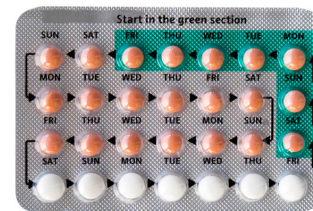
The most striking thing about this voluntary mutilation, or labiaplasty, as they are called, is that there are women in third world countries that are forced into procedures like these because of religion or culture and here there are women that undergo this for cosmetic reasons implanted by the media. Here's the deal: vaginas, in the colloquial sense, are like faces; there is neither a correct look nor are



# Which Contraceptive

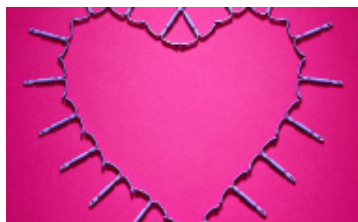
In all seriousness, as college students, making the right decision about what contraceptive method is the best for you is an important one. There are a number of things to consider, such as personal lifestyle, ease of use, and past medical history that help determine what method is right for someone. As a Young Millennial Working Woman, I contend that safe sex is the best sex. I mean, do what you want, but I feel that whatever thrill is had during risky unprotected sex is compounded by the likelihood of getting an unpleasant sexually transmitted disease or, you know, having a BABY. I like having control over my reproductive destiny, and I want to share the joys of this precarious position with you by letting you know the myriad of options you have! All of these methods of contraception have their own unique pros and cons. What is good for one person may not be good for another, and that's okay! Let's keep Planned Parenthood funded if not for the sake of glorious pre-marital sex free of judgment.

This one is the most widely used and acknowledged method of contraception around: *The Pill!* This is most likely the first thing that comes to mind when people think about female birth control. In a nutshell, the Pill is a tablet you take once a day. Some contain the hormones estrogen and progestin, which stop the ovaries from releasing eggs. These hormones also prevent pregnancy by thickening the mucus around the cervix, thereby preventing sperm from reaching the egg. Others contain solely progestin, which is an alternative to those who have adverse health effects from estrogen.



**Pros: Cons:**

Ease of use; simply take it at the same time once a day, every day.	Requires keeping track of the day and time (this method is best for organized, punctual people)
It is highly effective (91% success rate) when used properly.	May cause changes in menstrual cycle.
Some pills may reduce the severity of heavy and painful periods.	May cause headaches, weight gain, tenderness in breasts.
They may also reduce the presence of acne.	<b>THE MOST IMPORTANT:</b> Does not protect against STDS!!!
Can be used over a long period of time.	



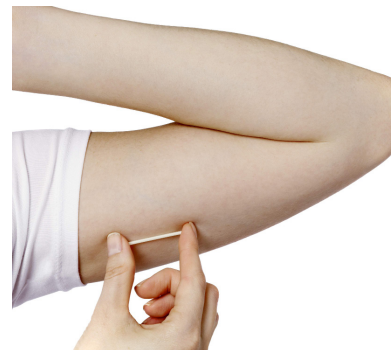
One of the lesser known options available to women is the *IUD* (Intrauterine Device). This contraceptive is much newer than the Pill, and is quite different in its application and side effects. It is a small, flexible, T-shaped device. The IUD is wrapped in copper and placed inside the womb by a health care provider. The device releases copper ions that immobilize the sperm, but it does not stop the ovaries from making eggs each month. Once the IUD is inserted into the womb, it can stay in place for 5-10 years, or whenever you want to remove it.

# Method is Right For You?

by Deirdre Sullivan

Pros:	Cons:
99% effective	Requires a trained healthcare provider for insertion and removal.
Great for women who want long acting birth control, but do not want to deal with the daily regimen of taking the pill.	It may causes irregular bleeding and/or cramps.
Not affected by the use of other medications.	There is a tiny risk of infection at insertion and removal.
It can also be used as emergency contraception, if inserted within five days after unprotected sex	Does not protect against HIV (AIDS) or other sexually transmitted infections.

The single most effective form of birth control, unless you consider abstinence birth control, is without a doubt the Contraceptive Implant. With this method, one or two small silicone rods are put just below the skin of the upper arm and release the hormone progestin. The method last 3-5 years, which is great for women who are seeking a method that doesn't require the daily responsibility of taking it. You simply have the implant put in and forget about it until it is time for removal. This method of contraception releases a small dose of progestin from a reservoir into the bloodstream. It keeps the ovaries from releasing eggs while also thickening the mucus in the cervix, making it difficult for sperm to move around, much like IUD.



Pros:	Cons:
Success rate (99.95%) is pretty darn good.	Requires a trained healthcare provider for insertion and removal.
Doesn't interrupt sex.	May initially cause a change in bleeding patterns.
Offers alternative to those affected by the hormone estrogen.	May cause weight gain, breasts, and abdominal pain.
It can be used when breastfeeding six weeks after childbirth.	Does not protect against HIV(AIDS) and other sexually transmitted infections.
May reduce heaving and painful periods.	

Other methods of contraception include (but are not limited to) the contraceptive patch, injection, condoms (male and female), diaphragm, fertility awareness (questionable!), the pull-out method (very questionable!), sponges, and emergency contraceptives (think Plan B.) You have the right to access these methods and make fully informed decisions about what is right for you. Not to sound like your high school health teacher, but sex in all its forms has the potential to have serious consequences. Be safe out there, readers, and have fun!



# open to Love

by paola diaz

My fascination with the topic of open love was propagated by a polyamorous panel that came to campus to discuss the dynamics of their relationships. Polyamory means having more than one love, just one of the many forms of open relationships, different from the decency and courtesy that comes with the usual monogamy that our society is more aware of and comfortable with. The polyamorous humans bravely shared their beliefs concerning the use of guidelines over rules in relationships. With the many questions you can imagine the audience had for them, they expressed openly and freely our freedom to love as we want. My aim is to supplement the idea of the construct of what a relationship means, and the subsequent assumed rules that automatically come into play because they have been normalized. This involves gender roles, the assigned roles taken on by the appropriate gender (i.e. who asks who out? who makes the first move?). This also includes the assumed rules presented with the mere language of “boyfriend”, “girlfriend,” as well as traits of marriage. The labels coincide with rules which involve what you can and cannot do. You can talk to other girls, but you can’t flirt. You can spend time with other boys, but you should avoid sharing direct moments of intimacy. And I want to go out, but please don’t share that picture on Facebook or else my girlfriend will kill me. Where does one draw the line? The “To-Not-Do List” often comes unquestionably, without even

*How can you be committed to someone if you are also with someone else?*

being able to review or reconsider it, because that immediately implies unfaithfulness. This list is set in place for you according to social standards, not your own. I’m in no way saying that monogamy is antique, or that we should actively look to fool around just because we can. Intimacy and commitment are special. Actually, that was one of the main concerns of the audience for the panel. How can you be committed to someone if you are also with someone else? And how do you control jealous inclinations while seeing someone you love be with someone else? The two basic factors arise with honesty and compassion. Relationships with people we care about, they explained, require unconditionally genuine communication and consensualism about everything that is going on, and a feeling of happiness for your love’s happiness. To love first requires loving yourself; we’ve all heard that before. This means acceptance of yourself as a human and understanding the appertaining humanly trains of thoughts and emotions. Then, being okay with the fact that your partner is a human, assumingly, and too has these humanly thoughts. Does the average relationship dream about a hall pass? Is there an internal fantasy to do something that you are not supposed to, or “allowed” to do, though maybe you want to because you feel an external attraction? Or the potential for a connection? Or you ponder the curiosity

of what else is out there.. or what you are missing out on? Are these thoughts humanly, but frowned upon? Are we frowning upon humanly thoughts? Is there a confinement in the gridlock of language of relationships, a teasing, a longing for desirable things that exist outside of the rules carved into rocks that cannot be re-written? We cannot blame our partners if we feel these feelings are natural, humanly, universal even. That frustration and jealousy can tear up and overwhelm the goodness. You are not a bad person for simply wondering; you are human! The polyamorous panel stressed guidelines, not rules. It's not what you can't do, it's what you won't do because YOU are choosing not to for the sake, and love, of your partner. Fluid relationships come into play with positive communicative skills, ingredients for knowing your partner well enough with where they stand, and what will or will not make them happy. Loving them enough to behave within the framework of that knowledge is a choice. No one should tell you how you should behave or function within the social constructs of a "normative" relationship or a "normal" life for that matter! Be brave, break boundaries! What works for some, may not work

*Be brave, break boundaries!*

for others, and that's okay... there is beauty shining through that diversity. Now that our society has become more open to the outside of heteronormativity, we should contemplate the fluidity in relationships. Being fluid means understanding how dynamic human relationships can be, steering away from the established, normalized and traditional commitments that have definitely worked out for many, but have also restricted countless others from the path they wish to see themselves on. It means being honest, for your own sake and for the sake of the people you care about. It means not having to feel uncomfortably confined, stuck within potentially unhealthy relationships. It means not restricting intimacy because our openness to the world can bring closeness and comforting familiarity within us. Nonconformity is ok. We must be understanding that people's energies with each other may fall far from what we perceive to be "normal," and we should respect the wishes of others and their relationships' happiness.



# Third Wave Feminism's Effects on Female Sexual Expression

by xiomara damour

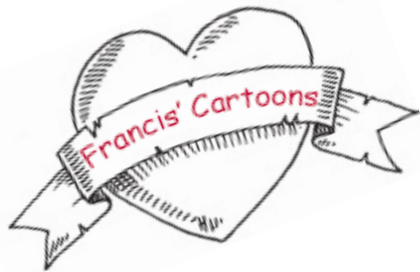
For those of you who may not know, we're currently surfing on feminism's third wave right now. What does this wave of feminism look to accomplish, you might ask? It seeks to broaden the parameters of feminism by placing more emphasis on young women embracing their sexualities, race and all other aspects of themselves that have formerly been used against them as a means of separation. In recent years, third wave feminism has brought about a reconceptualization of what it means for a woman to be able to express herself, sexually, in the same way that a man can. On April 3, 2011 in Toronto, the first SlutWalk took place as a response to Toronto police officers' statement that "women should avoid dressing like sluts in order to not be victimized". This event and others that have sprung up across the globe are challenging the age-old Madonna-whore complex that many still hold in their minds as their only two ideals for women. The Madonna-whore complex was first identified by Sigmund Freud as a psychological complex that, according to him, developed in men who see women either as saintly Madonnas or as wicked and corrupted. This dichotomy is what is being rejected by third wave feminists today; they are saying that women are multi-faceted, that women do not fall neatly



into these boxes that have been created for us by our male dominated society. We can be as revealing, and also as obscure, as we'd like to be, regardless of how others think we should be. One woman who challenged this standard was Beyonce Knowles. With the release of her self-titled album *Beyonce*, she proved to the world that just because she is more than just Beyonce – Blue Ivy's mother or Beyonce – the teenage girl from our memories who belted out our favorite Destiny's Child songs. She is Beyonce the woman. A woman who can go from performing a song about girls running the world to a song that begins with the words "let me sit this ass on you". No matter which song she is singing, it would be unfair to call her a saint during the first song and a whore during the second. We also shouldn't be calling her actions brave either. Rather, they should simply be viewed as an act of freedom, a freedom that has been enjoyed by men throughout the ages. With third wave feminism crashing this issue onto the shore of public consciousness, women all over the world are looking at their bodies not as some alien restricted thing but rather as a canvas that has been patiently waiting for their owner's attention and love.

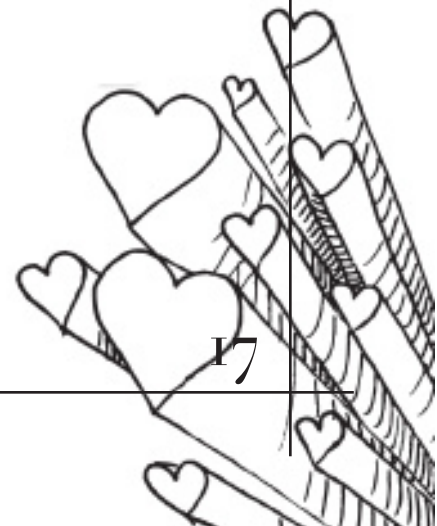
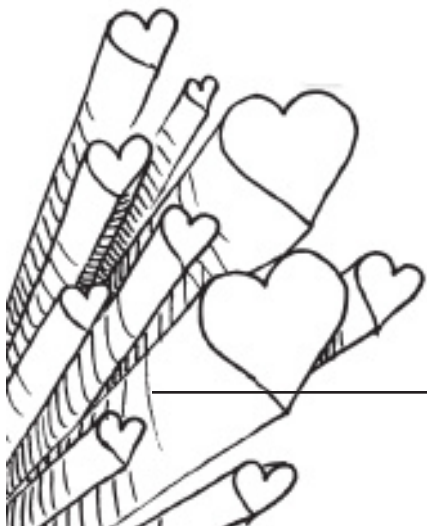


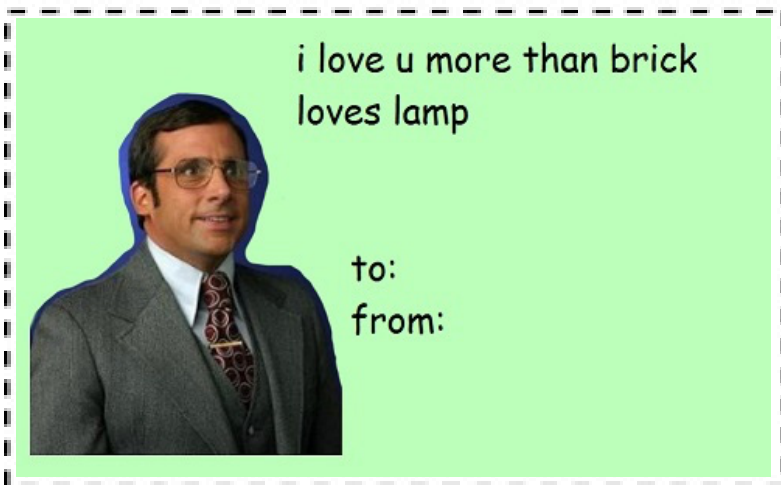
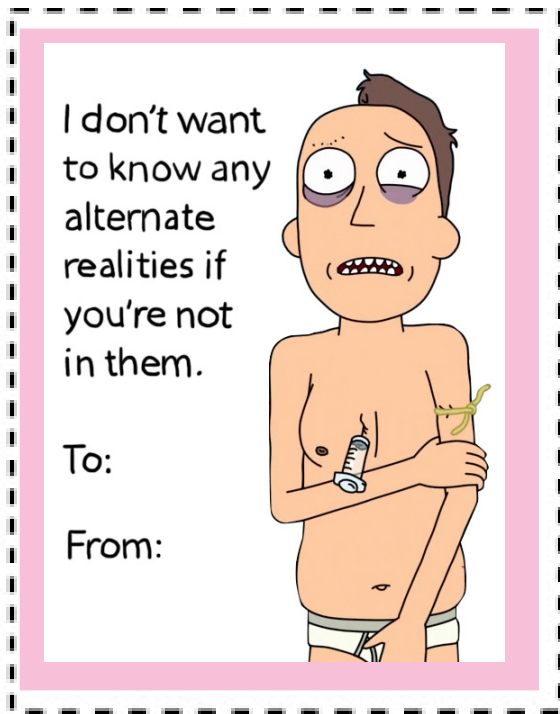




# impact

(((the arts and media section of free press)))





more valentines for your valentine~



# Compilación de Canciones

by Paola  
Díaz

amores con malicias  
ven báilalo.  
cada vez, cada vez mi corazón se  
enloquece  
se emociona, ya no razona y me  
empieza a cantar.  
Yo no quería enamorarme, no, yo  
no sabía que iba ser así  
creyendo en ella, todo se lo di. sí,  
caramba, que dolor el que siento yo  
me enamore, me enamore, y no se  
ni como fue

Contigo siento el calor y el amor de  
una pasión juvenil.  
Quiero decirte que a mí me gusta  
ver su delicadeza  
Una mano en la cintura y otra en la  
cabeza  
es que me vuelves loco  
con ansias locas deseo abrir tu alma  
y entrar en tu  
Ella siempre ha tenido lo que a mí  
me atrae

Quiero robarte un beso,  
que el precio sea la condena de tu  
amor.  
De tu cárcel quiero estar preso.  
Déjame ser el único esclavo de tu  
corazón.

Esta noche estamos vivos. Solo este  
momento es realidad.  
Hasta que salga el sol, bailemos sin  
pena  
vinimos a partyciar y no pa' dormir  
de un café pasamos al sofá, de un  
botón a todo lo demás  
Fuertemente nos abrazamos  
Fuertemente nos apretamos  
no pusimos reglas ni reloj, aquí  
estamos solos tu y yo  
Dame una oportunidad  
Demuestra la curiosidad  
Yo te puedo hacer feliz  
Tú solo déjame sentir

todavía siento el sabor de tus  
besos en mi boca.  
todavía siento tus manos  
acariciándome la piel.  
Me sacrifique por ti  
fueron los días más felices  
para mí  
porque por ti estaba ciego  
Mira te dije, que la calle del  
cariño corre en doble vía  
Porque el que da y nunca  
recibe, un día se cansa  
lo único que yo quiero es,  
que no me hagas sufrir mas.  
Y en mis canciones te pedí  
que se lograra aquel amor  
me la encuentro siempre en  
cada sueño que ya no duermo  
Te entregue mi mundo escri-  
to en esta melodía.  
No sabes lo mucho que yo te  
quiero.

*artists include Adolescentes Orques-  
tra, Alex Bueno, Angel y Khriz,  
Anthony Santos, Arcangel, Aventura,  
Cosculluela, Daddy Yankee, Cuco  
Valoj, Don Omar, El Gran Combo,  
Monchy y Alexandra, Omega, Selena,*



## The 10 Best Movies for 'Netflix-and-Chill'-ing this Valentine's Day

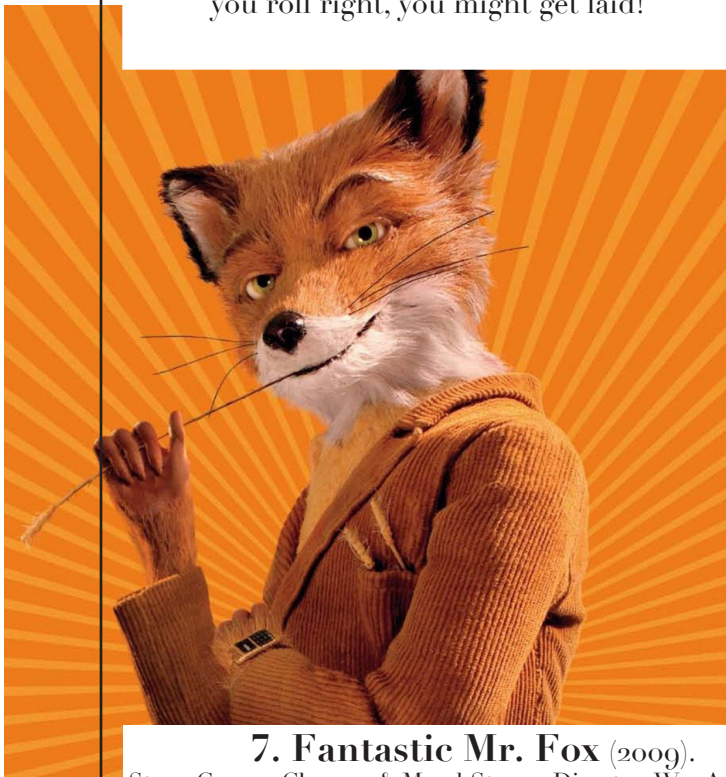
by francis mcneill

Disclaimer: I have no idea if any of these are on Netflix and accept no responsibility for how badly your date will likely go if you watch certain movies on this list. Some are good though.

### 10. Jumanji (1995).

Stars: Robin Williams (r.i.p.) & Kirsten Dunst. Director: Joe Johnston.

Roll the dice with your love life in the same way Robin Williams did in this classic adventure flick and risk ending up as a lonely, unkept, middle-aged hermit driven to insanity from a lifetime trapped in a board game! If you roll right, you might get laid!



### 7. Fantastic Mr. Fox (2009).

Stars: George Clooney & Meryl Streep. Director: Wes Anderson. Look, if I could've, I would've made this a list of Wes Anderson movies, but then I wouldn't get paid and my kids wouldn't eat tonight... Just kidding, my kids aren't eating tonight anyway but that's a conversation for another listicle. So to represent all of Anderson's work I chose the film that is far and away his best and exemplifies his mysterious, decadent and visually enthralling style along with his free and open sense of \*ahem\* exploration.

### 9. No Country for Old Men (2007).

Stars: Tommy Lee Jones & Javier Bardem. Director: Ethan & Joel Coen

This joke wrote itself.



### 8. This is 40 (2012).

Stars: Paul Rudd & Leslie Mann. Director: Judd Apatow. Because nothing ignites the passionate flames of young love like watching the dying embers of a loveless, failing marriage that it will likely turn into. I know I'm turned on!

### 6. Knocked Up (2007).

Stars: Seth Rogen & Katherine Heigl. Director: Judd Apatow.

Arguably the best way to set the tone for safe, family friendly sex with a stranger is an entire feature-length film about the horrible, irreparable consequences of unplanned pregnancy with a stranger. Wrap it up kids!



### 5. Unbreakable (2000).

Stars: Bruce Willis & Samuel L. Jackson. Director: M. Night Shyamalan.

It'll surely ease the awkward moment between you and your lover when you inevitably pull off a painfully obvious and obviously painful twist in bed that you've become known for if M. Night Shyamalan does the same thing on screen!

### 4. School of Rock (2003).

Stars: Jack Black & Joan Cusack. Director: Richard Linklater.  
I can't imagine a better soundtrack to a sweet, sultry night of lovemaking than the sound of Jack Black's angelic voice and virtuosic guitar playing.

## School of Rock

### 3. Die Hard 2: Die Harder (1990).

Stars: Bruce Willis & William Atherton. Director: Renny Harlin.

John McLane is back and as sweaty as ever despite it still being winter in this world of endless expendable henchman that don't know how to aim a gun. A great metaphor for the sweaty winter loving you'll be getting down to while wasting millions of potential lives all over your favorite shirt.

### 2. Die Hard (1988).

Stars: Bruce Willis & Alan Rickman (r.i.p.). Director: John McTiernan.

Not only is this film the greatest Christmas movie of all time and the one with the most explosions by far, but it also stars two of the biggest sex icons from the 80's, Bruce Willis and Alan Rickman (god rest his soul). Not to mention - twins!

## My Love Will DIE HARD



FOR YOU, GIRL

### 1. Starship Troopers (1997).

Stars: Casper Van Dien & Denise Richards. Director: Paul Verhoeven.

Something about this tale of young love stretched thin and twisted across the galaxy amidst the horrors of interspecies war never fails to get me goin' and growin'. This movie's got it all; action, romance, tension, drama, betrayal, redemption and, most importantly, regrettable 90s haircuts. Just thinking about it fills my loins with yearning.



# songs to fuck to

In a comprehensive survey, we asked our readers to submit their favorite songs to get freaky to. Out of the results, we've curated this very special, cherrypopping playlist now available to stream on our Spotify. Follow us @impactBU

1 The Less I Know the Better - Tame Impala

2 Weight of Love - The Black Keys

3 Just Ask - Lake Street Dive

4 A Little Death - The Neighborhood

5 Fantasy - Alina Baraz Galimatias

6 Talk is Cheap - Chet Faker

7 You & Me - Flume Remix

8 Confessions - BadBadNotGood

9 Water Fall (Interluuube) - Anderson Paak

10 So Far to Go feat Common & D'Angelo - J Dilla



TURN ME ON  
WITH YOUR

# Electric Feel

11 Electric Feel- MGMT

12 It All Feels Right- Washed Out

13 The Morning- The Weeknd

14 I Will- Danny Brown

15 Wildflowers (Exhale Efreeta)- Made in Heights

16 Work Song- Hozier

17 We Can't Be Friends- Dream Koala

18 coffee- Miguel

19 Bluish- Animal Collective

20 Sweet Emotion- The Kooks





# Humans of Bing

“You say you’re in love but do you really know what love is if you are not entirely happy with who you are and what you are doing? I’m finding myself in a situation where I just want to focus on being happy first, and then have the love find me.”

-Kaitlin Brodsky

Photo by Paola Diaz