

# In The Name Of Literacy

## By Gary Jordan

Copyright © 2006

"No, I'm not kidding. If my parents see a box from Amazon dot com, they assume it's a book. I'll get asked what I'm reading, but they won't open it and they've never, like, acted suspicious. They think reading is good for me."

"That's so cool!" Jessica was impressed.

"Yeah, I can buy anything from Amazon," Ashley said. "Watch this." She entered "vibrator" in the search box and clicked "Search."

Jessica's eyes were all over the page. Parts of one entry caught her attention. "Vibration tube is one and three-eighths inches diameter and FORTY-THREE AND A HALF INCHES LONG! JEEZE!" Ashley shushed her, and glanced nervously at her bedroom door. Quieter, Jessica continued "I mean God, Ash! What is that one for? Horses? Elephants?"

Ashley read the entry. "You dweeb! It's a concrete vibrator, for settling concrete." Both girls broke into giggles. Ashley tapped the screen at a more practical entry, the Hitachi Wand. "This one is for humans."

"Yeah, but read this," Jessica pointed out. "New and USED for..."

Both girls said "Eeeuuuuwwwwww!"

Again, Ashley was the practical one. "Y'know, you DO wash them after use. So it's not like a used one will give you a disease or anything."

"Yeah, I guess."

"And when we peeked at your mom and her girlfriend, they put rubbers on that big double-dong and lubed 'em." Ashley's legs were beginning to rub against each other.

"Where could we get rubbers?"

"My dad buys them in thirty-six packs," Ashley said. "I'm sure I could sneak some."

Jessica reached for her bookbag on the floor, and came back with her mom's eighteen inch jelly double-ender. "Do you think you could sneak them... now?"