

Journey With JC

Final Epilogue (#3), September 2016¹

Per the book's promise to add personal data which Time might reveal as to its lynchpin subjects, here will follow what it is hoped need be last words. Looking up to the oak trees towering over the back garden, their majestic flora unquestioningly subjecting to Cosmic Nature, we are reminded that our animal self equally is such a subject. The fact that we have self-consciousness, however, presents a dichotomy—a division between what is and what is supposed; how fellow human beings are given to avoid a full objective study of Nature's instinctive bodily energy, which causes all human life....

A new term perhaps would be useful, when it comes to aged bodies' 'sexual' energy discharges. "Orgasm"-- standard term for that deliriously-felt event in younger years, when certain nerves are stimulated in a particular fashion--carries with it all materially and psychologically subjective elements of *younger* bodily decades and relationships. A vital thing which old bodies usually fail to get (apart from a peck on the cheek, or brief hug from a visitor) is full togetherness of bodies in a climate of love that yields temporary oblivious escape from existence's harsh realities.

This aged long-widowed Body no longer needs the type of "sex" of earlier decades. Instead, Mind would welcome another being of similarly-aged constitution, with whom to communicate truths, manage existence, and participate in effecting and maintaining a mutually-loved, practical abode, intelligently using joined resources for safely-contented living during our last years. Importantly--*absolutely included*--would be free mutual exploration of release of bioenergy through our gonadal systems, to whatever degree it may continue needed.

Clearly, accumulation and need for discharge of bioenergy sexually varies from body-to-body depending on constitutions. All that this aged-"I" (in total lack of open discussions) is able to do, is deal privately with its' own body; fated only to wonder how other old folks may deal with similar circumstances. Since the book's 2007 epilogue, body still can awaken with an overall feeling of seemingly-captured nervous energy generated by the gonadal system, impeding tranquil thought.

At those times, a small vibrator briefly is employed; however, what results is not "orgasm" of the younger type, but a purely mechanical release with no fantasies needed. An initial strong release is accompanied by a lifting of upper torso and expression of a strong 'cry', which event may occur two or three more times of diminishing intensities. Afterward, gentle fingering of the clitoral area (particularly in the crevice of the prepuce) causes a couple of expressions similar to eruptions of laughter. The clitoris is found reduced in size and retracted; Mind/Thought is calmed.

¹ Epilogue #1 is at end of book; Epilogue #2 is separately linked.

On the other hand (*so to speak!*) however, aged male capacity to achieve discharge appears more difficult--*if* the bodies of two males with whom this author knew intimacy are typical examples. Despite apparent need for achieving equilibrium, in each instance copulation (inhibited by natural flaccidity of the organ) frustratingly was unable to do the trick, while need for and want of release, torturously elusive, continued to be demanding. Finally, through manually-applied friction, a discharge was achieved, the amount of semen released being minimal. (It was noticed, in one encounter, that the male prepuce area also was a focus.)

We only can wonder further. While we know that there are substances pedaled to men to achieve youthful 'stamina', is there any 'mechanical' implement available (perhaps a specifically-designed vibrator?) that allows aged males to assist self-dealing healthily with the issue? We say "healthily," contemplating whether in some aged male bodies the non-release 'sexually' of bioenergy (*call it "gonergy?"*) can affect brain electrochemistry, thus the functioning of Mind.² Personally, it lastly should be noted that there have been growing occasions most recently when this female body does not register need (a signal, perhaps?--that the necessity eventually ceases as the cosmic force of Life , itself, wanes with body toward death).

In the previous epilogue, this "I" wondered whether, in the end (so to speak?!), 'Writer's' and 'Domestic's' respective egos ultimately would meld, and Self would enjoy a permanent union of them. Little did 'they' know that another, the Aged Ego, was waiting in the wings. It is prepared to accept coming time's hurts, humility, and anonymity but not ignominy; that, hopefully, Journey's data will echo in full scientific study of the work's fundamental quest.

² I once watched an aged man suffering from either Parkinson's or Alzheimer's, being transported to a medical appointment: one shaking hand kept moving determinedly toward his genital area; then, just before reaching it, sharply drew back....