

5-4-2018

## Blow Pop

Bianca Sandoval

*California State University, Monterey Bay*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.csumb.edu/ords>

---

### Recommended Citation

Sandoval, Bianca (2018) "Blow Pop," *In the Ords: CSUMB Literary Arts Journal*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 2 , Article 43.  
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.csumb.edu/ords/vol1/iss2/43>

This Fiction is brought to you for free and open access by the Student Publications at Digital Commons @ CSUMB. It has been accepted for inclusion in *In the Ords: CSUMB Literary Arts Journal* by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ CSUMB. For more information, please contact [digitalcommons@csumb.edu](mailto:digitalcommons@csumb.edu).

## Blow Pop

My wrist is starting to hurt. Is he bored? I know I am.

Okay, focus.

*Squeeze, twist, and suck.*

I have TMJ, doesn't that somehow exempt me from blowing him? Can't I pull out some laminated, yet official, doctor's note that says, "Bianca is excused from giving oral on grounds of a medical issue." His underwear comes off and like a referee I pull out the red card. The crowd goes wild, shouting in unison "T-M-J! T-M-J! T-M-J!"

But sadly, no. I'm here slurping away feeling that creak in my neck ache further and further.

There has to be a faster way of doing this. Think for fuck's sake. My mind goes back to my mom's old *Cosmo* magazines article headline, *Five Ways to Give Him a Mind Blowing Blow Job*.

I'd like five ways to fake my death to get out of this one.

*Hmmm*

God, I forgot someone was attached to this thing. At least one of us is enjoying this.

I read once that you could bite your finger off as easily as you can bite a carrot, I wonder...

Wait, did I take the chicken out to thaw? Holy shit how did I forget I bought empanadas earlier??

Suck bitch, suck like your life depends on it.

*Slurp, slurp, slurp.*

*Fuck, I'm gonna cum.*

I can see the light of the end of the tunnel. A few moments more.

Oh fuck here it comes. You sly ass bitch.

*Uhh*

One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi.

Okay, he's done. Time to spit this shit out and grab my snack.