

What is she?

Introduction

I was brought up in an artist village. Squatted by my grandmother. Where there were no rules or boundaries. Where strangeness and expressions celebrate. Nobody had a television in the village, except for my father. He even bought a satellite so we had 2000 different stations from all over the world. Me and my friend would wake up early in the morning to watch in secret television, and with watching television I mean watching German porn. In a trance, we watched a female brushing her teeth with cum of three different men. After she gargled and swallowed the cum, the three generous men inspected her teeth.

The same night I'm looking at myself in the mirror. As I am standing in the bathroom with the toothbrush in my hand, toothpaste in the other. I know everything had changed. The toothbrush didn't change. My mind had changed, it was dirty.

Sex is so beautifully complex. Every sexual creature has its own rules, rituals. Every living organism in the universe, down to the smallest cell, has the same goal.

Sexual satisfaction or procreation. I see similarities.

Moaning orgasms, sperm dripping down, screaming colors, gifted sacrifice and beautiful

love songs. This form of seduction, does it still work if we can cheat it?

I will let my research and intuition lead me the way through the world of sex; desire, seduction, taboos and dominance. I want to explore this and reflect this with where it all started. In this shape, I believe is the most honest and pure.

We rather see ourselves as fallen angels but we are climbed up monkeys.

Everything I do has an innate genetic basis, and all our activities have something in common with those of other species. Humans are animals. You and I are animals.

We are all born sexual creatures with needs.

These needs are being suppressed, pushed down and wrapped in clothes and manners.

It intrigues me that we as 'evolved' humans we still listen to our animal instincts and this voice, this beast has a force, an energy, a fear that also exists in sex.

Looking at these clothes we cover our bodies with I see the female body changing with them

That makes me wonder Why is the female body always constantly changing?

My thesis is an ode to this pure woman.

By seeing the pure human I need to peel off the cultural layers and see what lies beneath.

The animal in the woman.

My writing will be a combination of opposites. In material and form, Woman and man, culture and animal. I want them to melt together.

Females who are aggressive, dominant sexual beasts. The taboo ones. Does unnatural sex exist?

I don't know how to behave properly as a female human. I often go too far, reach to deep, ask too much. This raises my main question; what is the true sexual nature of women?

Part one: Sex on a Boat

There is an old story about a boat.
It is filled with every species. Of each a female and a male.
With the sole reason of having sex. Rocking in god's boat.

I have it in common with every other creature on this planet, I'm maybe not a hermaphroditic earthworm or a singing mouse but 98,4% of my genetic composition is the same of a chimpanzee, only 1,6% is different.

We owe to our animal inheritance more than we like to admit. But rather to be ashamed of our animal nature, we can look at it with respect.
As we understand it and accept it, we can use it to our advantage. Our animal nature might even can be dangerous if we ignore her for too long.
The commonest and most mundane things are revealed subtle and promises to be fascinating and the strangest and most obscure things will suddenly be understandable.

About four and a half billion years ago her surface was cool enough to wear a vast variety of life forms. There have been more than one million species of animals and nearly half a million-flora developed, all competing for a small share.

However, recently there has been a species that would dominate all other forms of life and would radically change the face of the earth.

200 000 years ago, a species appeared that would come to dominate all other life forms and radically change the face of the earth.

A tiny primate without natural weapons - no poison, no sharp spines, no fangs or claws.

Homo sapiens, this unusual and highly successful species fell to disputing much of his time to the study of his higher motives and the same amount of time ignoring his basic motives.

We are proud that we have the biggest brain of all primates. But trying to hide the fact that our species also has the largest penis.

We share the same reasons as any specimen; to become immortal, better and stronger.

I evolve and evolve around the others.

All the species dancing in a perfect harmony.

Adjusting to one and another. Making better versions of ourselves to be able to survive.

My whole life will revolve around sex.

Immortality is in our reproductive organs, where the potential eternal genetic material is contained. Safe and warm.

I'm a slave for sex. It's the most important and the most perfect deed.

All life revolves around sex. We are the most sexually oriented living primate, but also with morals.

Let my genes please be immortal.

As we started walking straight on two legs, something happened.

We saw each other in a completely different way. A new front few, the soft underbelly.

Facing openly each other genitals.

Part two: Mother Earth is a Slut

I am the purest form of a human. I am the naked woman. The mother, the virgin, the female. Untouched, but fertile. Very, very fertile. Pink flesh, moist and round. Soft and sweet. I'm the dirt between your toes. I am mother earth.

Embarrassment is the most unexplored emotion.
I feel it when I spread my legs.
The layers of culture are heavy on my instincts. It doesn't allow it.
There is no space for my animalistic needs.
Deep down, every reason, every action is led by my instinct who wants sex.
An animal wearing a dress of culture.
Freud believed that peoples' naturally strong instincts toward sexuality were repressed by people to meet the constraints imposed on them by civilized life.
Because let's be honest, we all want to howl to the moon.

"The bowels of the earth or the womb of women, it's all the same. The only difference is that in one goes all the way and the other only a small bit."
Jan Wolkers

I believe sexual desire is something we all get born with naturally.
Do you remember? Because I do. Desire is forbidden and worshipped at the same time.
I have been conditioned to believe that there's a procedure that I need to follow,
and certain requirements that have to be met.
In order for me to have meaningful sex, and in order for my society to approve of it.
They suppress, and more often even repress, my sexual desires.

The Sumerians worshiped the goddess Ishtar.
Ishtar was the goddess of love and war, symbolized by the planet Venus, and was born anew as a maiden every morning only to become a whore every evening.
The etymology of the word lying in the Indo-European root meaning 'desire'
But here I am constantly struggling internally with the conflict between what they have been taught about myself and my true nature.

Behave, you slut.
Temptation is everywhere.

the nature of the sin

The bible, Romans 8:5 "Those who live according to the sinful nature have their minds set on what that nature desires; but those who live in accordance with the Spirit have their minds set on what the Spirit desires" (Phaedra's Love p95).

In different religions, my naked body is used for eroticism, this is associated with the spiritual significance. Therefore my body is associated with supernatural and divine powers. Like the frescoes of the Roman Catholic Church full of naked angels, goddesses of the Greeks, and the clothing-free innocence of Adam and Eve in paradise.

The ancient Greeks and Christians used my body in their art, though this art is not for us women. We were not even allowed to think about the sexual fantasies in the art.

Western religions, especially Christianity -discourage us to think or to discuss sex.

"Sex and woman only learn the negative aspects of our sexuality, it is tucked away. Should never be discussed, and therefore can never be understood."

Writes art historian Gayle Shaw Clark, in the study; The representation of female sexuality in the arts. While my nakedness in Christianity was sometimes seen as the ultimate evil;

The vagina was compared with "the gaping mouth of hell."

This vaginal hell gate stands in sharp contrast to the female body as a muse of erotic art and pornography.

There is a Catalan belief in the power of the vagina; it was good luck for fisherman's wives to display their genitals to the sea before the men go out so the seas will be calm.

And in Russian they believed when a bear appears out of the woods, it can be put to flight by raising my skirt at it.

In ancient Egypt, we show our vagina to the fields we worked in to drive out evil spirits. This in turn made the women capable of working without fear; increasing the yield of their crops.

Across the globe in Papua New Guinea, an Iahit Arapesh woman can mock and shame a man by flashing her vagina at him in public. The most shameful thing that can happen to a man is to have a woman's vulva put to his mouth"

This act of raising the skirt is called ana-suromai; vaginal display.

The most famous image of the naked woman is the imagination of her as a sex object.

The meaning in the imagination of my body is so miles apart, but what is striking is that the meaning of my body never turns myself, whose body it is.

I am an embodiment of fertility, evil, a divine being, or a sex object.

But rarely my body is a representation of myself.

Over the past century things changed when we as artists took matters into their own hands and chose themselves how our bodies were depicted.

In the sixties and seventies, we chose to challenge the social norms around our bodies and its sexuality through our own art.

We put the viewer to question and we use our bodies as a protest.

It was a protest, taking our power back over our own bodies.

No longer male artists, society and the Church or the naked woman was a sign of evil or pleasure; finally, it was us who awarded a meaning to our body.

Reclaiming our body image and celebrating womanhood should not be a taboo. Nude is indeed everywhere and easily available, even in the most extreme forms.

But it is still not always accepted.

It's time to recognize that the female body not only has a place in art and eroticism.

Nudity is normal.

Didn't you see what happened to Eve?

She took a bite out of temptation. She's a bad, bad girl.

Would you like to walk with the snake?

Why do they have belly buttons?

Wait! Why are they naked?!

Why is a mini skirt worse than a leave in front of my crutch?

And the long hair covering Eva's plump breasts...

Mother nature loves fighting with god.

My body is changing over the centuries.

Round bouncing hips, big full breasts.

The other moment, never ending legs.

Look at Twiggy and Kim Kardashian.

No zone of my body has been more subject to visual and physical adjustment than my waist.

And don't even mention my butt.

But why is my body changing?

Sexual selection walks hand in hand with fashion, but there is more.

Human sexual selection changes like fashion trends.

Is it because my body stays the same and doesn't fit the selection, the trend?

I transform myself with garments. I can change my color and shape like a metamorphosis.

Like an octopus pretending to be another sea creature or like an arctic fox changing coat color every season.

The corset splits my body into two distinct masses, one part the bust, throat, and breasts, on the other part the entire backside; so that it seemed to be divided into two lobes and hauling a trailer.

Fashion is also used to hide my shape, compressing the breasts with bandages and draping the body with voluminous clothes. But it also has been used for giving my body definition. Slenderness and verticality were emphasized.

Clothing clung to my body and was tailored to lengthen my line.

My human mind is designed for showing off.

We humans don't need to hide anymore.

I am on top of the food chain. I'm so strong, I can wear a coat made from predators.

But we are with so many, I need to be special, I need to be superior and desirable.

I need to impress the opposite sex. I need to show off.

I am the most loving human you will ever meet. But also, the most hateful.

And sometimes they get mixed up. I am smothering Eve but I am also independent Lilith.

Lilith is the hidden female.

Banned for thousands of years in the corners of the collective unconsciousness.

The archetypal symbol, my name is Lilith.

I'm the archetype of the equality between men and woman.

I bet you have never heard of me.

I am different than submissive Eve.

I was created by god, from the female spirit that is equivalent to the male spirit like Adam. But Adam didn't fancy me, he wanted a female that was obedient.

I was not.

Because of this I was banned to the waters of the ocean, the unconscious of males and females, rolled up. Waiting to come out.

I believe the 21st century will be the century of the dynamic feminine.

This is my century and yours.

My body has since the emergence of humankind the most varied meanings. Already in prehistoric times its representation was a cultural and spiritual purpose.

One of the first objects that showed the nude woman were the Venus figurines. A small clay image of thick female bodies. These figurines would bring fertility or bring the urge to have sex.

I Am a sex symbol.

Media is telling girls from the day they are born how to act.

Pink baby room, nurse dress up costumes and remember The little mermaid or Twilight.

The submissive girl waiting for her forbidden love with diamond skin and two legs.

The media is selling the idea that girls' and women's value lies in their youth, beauty, and sexuality and not in their capacity as leaders.

Boys learn that their success is tied to dominance, power, and aggression. We must value people as whole human beings, not gendered stereotypes.

Girls be attractive, boys be strong.

*Textile is my fur.
Patterns are my body.
Heels are my claws.*

It's not slutty.

It's called natural selection.

I don't want to give birth to many children. And my love making is not only practice.

I want to enjoy. "La petite mort" the little death

It is the only part of the female body whose main function is to serve as pleasure

And god yes, I do enjoy

My female equivalent of the male penis, the clitoris, a tiny piece of meat that is right above the genital opening - also focuses on during sexual arousal.

Heavily armed with these elaborate sexual equipment, we begin to lick each other, sucking, examine, seize, caressing, pinching, to bring a state of sexual arousal.

Instead of rushing to climb, rapid ejaculation and casually back dismount from most other primates, writhing, shaking and moaning human lovers of continuous enjoyment.

There is a reason prostitution is the world's oldest profession.

They say you never have to starve if you have a vagina.

Part three: Seduction

Before we/ have sex, make love, screw around, copulate, mate, fool around, be intimate, sleep together.

We have the rituals before.

The teasing... The aphrodisiacs

Sacred rituals passed on by generations and generations.

Show me if your worthy.

Are you wealthy? Are your antlers strong enough? Is your nest the perfect shape?

Are you intelligent? Are your feathers blue enough? Turn around, do you have the grey back?

So, we are almost slaves of our instincts.

We are born with many instinctive desires, including the most vital one, which is the basic desire to live.

Since desires are necessary to the maintenance of human life, they are in that sense beneficial. But simply to pursue desires with no higher aim is to become a slave to desire.

Jong adults are sending strong genital signals to each other. The man develops broader shoulders, a muscled body and a low voice. The woman develops broader hips and round ass cheeks. These round shapes will reflect her breasts. Her big red lips reflect her genitals.

Eva and I have plump breasts and no other primate does.

Not unless they're breastfeeding. But I am not.

It's a trait non-essential for survival.

It's always the male species that have these "handicaps."

But there's an adaptive payoff that outweighs the energy cost and survival risk.

And that is sexual advantage.

Peacocks get more peahens. I get more men.

In nature, sex mostly only occur when we are ovulating.

To prevent males searching for other females while I'm not ovulating, my breasts will

signal that I am continuously sexually receptive.

Push up bras, plunging necklines, fishnet crop tops, breast implants.

Enhancing your assets opens your options.

The breasts play a role of sexuality in artwork as well.

How they are painted or portrayed suggests her place, defines her beauty and tells the viewer of her morality. The firm rounded breasts come to signify the state of grace before the fall. The "sagging breasts" is used to represent witches, demons, death, the devil. The virgins, or women with high moral standards, ones set by society, are depicted with beautiful round breasts.

Throw out history young humans have looked for solutions to strengthen their genital signals. Men wear big epaulette to broaden their shoulders and woman wear tortures and hoopskirts to accentuate their ass and hips.

The fashionable body, Christian Dior in 1947 even mentions that without corsets, fashion cannot exist. The female body needs to be changed into something desirable.

In sixteenth century artists painted a lot of woman with one breast in, one breast out. This unexpected dishevelment was particularly erotic since it gave the impression of undressing.

Though the nuance is subtle, the artist muse displayed the unveiling of the breast, rather than an unveiled breast. Teasing.

With most animals it is the male that use appearance to get our attention.

For humans it's me, the female that changes and attract the men with colors and shapes like

in the Kayan tribe of Thailand, we extend our necks with brass rings.

In Ethiopian tribes, we scar our bellies or insert plaques into our lips.

But it's not always the woman that has to adapt to the male.

In most parts in Africa where god is Allah. The women normally should be covered up with veils.

It's for Allah, respect and keeps the men decent so they can control their lusts.

The Tuareg, Muslim Berber people saw in the holy covering another option.

Why should women cover themselves? Women are gorgeous; they just need to show themselves.

These seduction tools that I develop called sexual ornaments, they send signals like, communication, intimidation. But they serve mainly to make me chosen by the males. Because what I want to express is; I have good genes, mate with me.

It is called the handicap principle by evolutionary biologist Amotz Zahavi.

Sexual ornaments are wasteful but you have to have good genes to be able to afford it.

Like for example, a male peacock.

He is dragging a tail of three meters long behind him around and by doing this he becomes weaker for predators.

Females want to mate with the male with the longest tail, and because of this males with longer and longer tails are getting born, and females with love for longer tails are born.

Fantasy is our most important sex organ. -Midas Dekkers

If you were a male bowerbird, you would seduce me with an amazing complex structure

You will build it yourself. It has the shape of a small love hut.

You would decorate it with a different of objects as gifts: flowers, feathers, stones and bits of

Discarded plastic and glass. Hundreds of pieces you carefully arranged in monochromatic themes, all blue colored. Paradise birds have grown amazing feathers and with this beautiful costume they seduce their woman. Other bird species without such a nice costume developed another temptation, dancing.

This is pure coincidence, they do this. We must not forget that only people who have the capacity of perception.

The language of love is universal?

When I look at other animals I get jealous, their ritual is sacred, it will never change.

No chaos, only perfection. The perfect game.

But would I understand a mating dance of a giraffe?

With their long neck and long, long tongue...

Wait he is drinking my urine! What does he want?!

Golden showers are important tests for giraffes, the male can taste if her genes are a good match with his.

I am always unconscious smelling the male.

Smelling him. I smell if he has my opposite weaknesses.

If he passes the test, and our genes are a tasty cocktail. We will mix it.

It will make our offspring stronger. We complete each other literally.

"The nude is the naked body clothed in culture"

Kenneth Clark

Fashion's great seduction is its mutability. Through the artifice of apparel, the less than perfect can camouflage perceived deficiencies and in some instances, project an appeal beyond those gifted characteristics accepted as ideal in their culture and time.

However, while fashion is commonly thought to be driven by a constant cycle of aspiration and obsolescence, the ideal unclothed body paradoxically is believed to conform to some unchanging and universal standard.

In fact, an examination of the nude in art reveals a constant if sometimes subtle shift in the ideal of physical beauty.

Beauty is a way to communicate that I will live long, healthy and fertile. in other words, possess good genes.

Freud believed hair for us is a fetish because of the view, feel and smell. when a woman playing with her hair she expresses sexual interest. In this respect, its own everything to communicate it; color, gloss, texture, smell and movement. Women's hair is so associated with sexuality and seduction. The seduction tricks that animals programmed by selection in their genetic heritage, then distinguished people including through their cultural survival of other animals. that is why we have also cultural ornaments next to the purely physical and psychological ornaments.

Plastic chirurgery and the beauty industry are the best proof for this tendency to exploit the universal preferences.

Cultivating the body is a cultural ornament, such as fashion that corrects the biological ornaments. Cheating does advantage your chances.

The sexually attractive female is merely a mask for death and decay
Death has a traditional association with the sexual, specifically with the beautiful female.

For Eve's act, the seduction of Adam let death into the Garden.

The original fault of Eve opens the world for the satanic control of human sexuality and resultant death

Eve's seduction of Adam created the fall of humanity and therefore constituted original sin. Sexuality was a beast but the Church was the lion tamer. The lion tamer is conformity and order.

Part four: Dominance

There was a situation with a male.

He thought by having sex on the toilet with another female on a party of a mutual friend would hurt me.

A week later at my place I had sex in my bedroom with the door open while the same male

was sitting in the living room. He entered the bedroom, hanging with his soft body on the door handle drunk spitting out the words "stop it, stop it please"

I didn't stop. It was my answer to the conversation he had started.

A conversation we were having by having sex.

I guess this is what they call sexual aggression.

It happens a lot, all animals do it. Inclusive humans.

Dry humping against the leg.

But it's not always motivated by sexual motives. often do animals of the same sex also to make a dominant gesture.

The boundaries of the territory will be shown with urine. By lifting the leg, the smell flag is mounted higher and therefore remains longer present and the opponent will think he is bigger.

Alphas may achieve their status by superior physical strength and aggression, or through social efforts and building alliances within the group. The individual with alpha status sometimes changes, often through a fight between the dominant and a subordinate animal. Such fights may or may not be to the death, depending on what kind of animal.

The one who is the biggest, strongest and loudest gets to do it.

The fight is worth it, you got to spread your strong genes and you will get strong offspring.

If you're the lucky winner you can cum.

The Alpha and Beta-principle categorizes into two distinct groups depending on their social traits not only in a group, but also towards the opposite sex. Just like their names suggest, taken from the Greek alphabet, they illustrate a certain hierarchy.

For a long time, Alpha has been said to be better than Beta, as it's is supposedly physically superior and possesses higher hormone levels.

However, more than a decade into the 21st century, one might argue that those traits are no longer needed, when we can access both gyms and Viagra.

This is a special way to raise our status.

If we can't have any real dominance, we can mimic. If we cannot buy real diamonds, we can wear costume jewelry. If we cannot buy Impressionist paintings, we hang prints on the wall.

Now the situation changed, the lack of sophistication of this kind of imitation of domination with the exception not been successful. It still exists in menswear.

Where status-enhancing sportswear has been abused repeatedly as casual wear by men who have never set foot on the athletic field.

This is done since the introduction of the bowler hat, sports jacket and sweater.

The bowler hat was originally the helmet of the horseman, the sports jacket was a jacket for hunting and the sweater was copied from the French fishermen to show everyone that they had visited the Grasse riviera.

Now clothes are copied from new sports such as skiing, flying, polo and golf each providing garments that are adapted and provide the new leisure fashion. Is it disturbance of natural dominance?

For men, the main ornaments are money, power and intelligence. Whereas woman's body are especially sexual ornaments. Jong woman turn into ornaments self.

"Fighting for peace is like screwing for virginity."

– George Carlin

Our species see ourselves monogamous, is it a sexual game in territorial area, which we did not know in prehistoric times. Men then try to safeguard their wives from strangers seed. If humans had a natural aptitude for monogamy we would have sex once every four years.

The dutch primatologist Frans de Waal observed and filmed bonobos and noted that there were two reasons to have monkey sex.

One was for the bonobos to avoid conflict. Anything that arouses the interest of more than one bonobo at a time, not just food, tends to result in sex. I

If two bonobos approach a cardboard box thrown into their enclosure, they will briefly mount each other before playing with the box. Bonobos are quite tolerant, perhaps because they use sex to divert attention and to defuse tension. Maybe it's a good example for us.

Bonobo sex often occurs in aggressive contexts totally unrelated to food. A jealous male might chase another away from a female, after which the two males reunite and engage in scrotum rubbing. Sounds better than war.

Part five: Strange love

Every sexual encounter is a breaking of bounds, an intrusion into an alien realm, every sexual encounter retains a whiff of bestiality ...

You find true satisfaction only when you let yourself go.

- Midas Dekkers 'Lief dier'.

One and a half miles under the sea between 541 and 580 million years ago a sea creature was getting lucky long before the dinosaurs even walked the earth. The first sexual penetration.

The male evolved a bony L shaped genital limb, the first penis?

And I developed small paired bones that locked the male's penis in place for mating.

His name was Microbrachius Dicki and microbrachius means little arms.

We had these bony paired arms for mating, so that the male could position his claspers into my genital area.

It is considered the first example of a reproductive technique in fish that doesn't involve spawning and the first copulation as a reproductive strategy known in the fossil record.

It was simple and got the job done. Super natural.

But what about unnatural sex, does it exist? A crime against nature?

Love can be answered by two. (If you're lucky love can be even answered by more individuals than two.)

Penguins, two foxes, two elephants, two swans, two chimpanzees, two mites, two cats, two brown bears, two salmon, two dragon fly, two jewel fish, two dogs, two jumping spiders, two blow flies, two bison's, two cockroaches, two ravens, two horses, silk worm moths, two chickens, two emus, two pandas, two raccoons, two bluegill sunfish, two house sparrows, two orcas, two lions, two giraffes, two grape berry moths.

If you believe in god these animals will all burn in hell.

We all do it inclusive me. It's nobody's business but for this kind of love with humans I can go to jail for it, or receive 100 whips. Just for loving the same sex.

Everybody in the world most have had a quick meeting with the question.

Am I gay? Or what do I think of being gay?

The traditional terminology attributed to homosexual activity as "against nature."

Such activity was most properly said to be against nature because it was using the reproductive power for essentially un-reproductive acts.

Sex, love and lust is only for the ones that can reproduce?

A one-quarter of all black swans pairings are of homosexual males.

They steal nests, or form temporary threesomes with females to obtain eggs, driving away the female after she lays the eggs. More of their cygnets survive

to adulthood than those of different-sex pairs, due to their superior ability to defend large portions of land.

Another two males, penguins, who had pair bonded several years earlier and then successfully hatched and reared an egg as surrogate parents after the mother abandoned it halfway through incubation

I believe for nature being gay has a bigger purpose, it's even bigger than spreading genes.

I see it as a form of sexual evolution. Sacrificing their own genes of the existence of species.

It's to manage the population, the offer of food and territory.

There are also several species that engage in both auto-fellatio and oral sex. Like Darwin's bark spiders, brown bears, Tibetan macaques, wolves, goats, primates, hyenas, bats, cape ground squirrels and sheep.

Ever enjoyed having an orgy? You're not the only species, dolphins did to. Like the Amazon river dolphin form up in groups of 3-5 individuals engaging in orgies.

The groups usually comprise young males and sometimes one or two females. Sex is often performed in non-reproductive ways, using snout, flippers and genital rubbing, without regard to gender.

In captivity, they perform homosexual and heterosexual penetration of the blowhole, a hole homologous with the nostril of other mammals, making this the only known example of nasal sex in the animal kingdom if you don't count humans.

And what if we mix it up.

Cross species sexual activity and it dates back to the prehistory

Depictions of humans and animals in a sexual context appear infrequently in rock art.

In America, Malcolm Brenner had a taboo sexual relationship for years with a bottlenose dolphin named Dolly.

After her amorous advances, he gave in and fell in love.

He wrote a book about her named the 'Wet goddess'

It's not clear why but the wet goddess killed herself after their separation.

A strange version of Romeo and Juliet.

Even animals opportunistically mate with different species.

This is more common with domesticated species and animals in captivity.

Captivity is associated with a decrease in aggression and an increase in sexual receptivity.

And necrophilia is not something limited to our inbred human sensibilities. Apparently, many species attempt to copulate with the deceased, it's been documented with Ducks, penguins, sea lions, pigeons, and even ground squirrels.

Amazonian frog species sometimes practices what has been termed "functional necrophilia". Males grasp the corpse of a dead female and squeeze it until oocytes are ejected, and then fertilize them.

What about tasting your lover?

Certain species of arachnids and insects practice sexual cannibalism, in which the female cannibalizes her male mate prior to, during, or after copula

Romantic beasts

Conclusion

I noticed very quickly that there are different types and categorized acts exists and discovered to my surprise that people were much more predictable than I had imagined.

This struck me because I, like most adults, I like to think I'm unpredictable. that's because unpredictability involves personal freedom. Something most people nowadays highly value.

If we prove to be too predictable in detail, this indicates an almost robotic instinct following existence, anything for the genes. An unpleasant idea. Especially if you realize that mother earth doesn't need your genes. It's the opposite.

It would be perfect if a lot humans would take an example of the gay penguins and would come out of the closet. Homosexuality is found in over 450 different species and homophobia in only one.

Calling someone a beast reflects our ambivalence about our place in nature. In some contexts it may be a compliment, in others it is an insult. Culture can led our instincts around, putting it down, narrowing it but it doesn't mean it won't be there on a young age. The moral instinct is universal. I feel like we betray our moral intuitions or instincts by not accepting it.

Woman's sexual nature.

If you look at my biology I am a sexual predator.

I'm ready for sex anytime, it is in my instinct.

My culture has tried to push the urges down.

But till I see sexual outburst of woman around the flat surface, like craters exploding lava. The Female sexual soul cannot be tamed.

We are part of all animals, the singing mouse and the cannibalistic spider, the blowhole penetrated dolphin. Freedom is the answer of the true sexual nature of women.

There are no sins and there are no unnatural sexual deeds. Nature has no rules, but no morals either.

This makes it clash. It's about finding the balance and to remember why you have wisdom teeth. Reflecting nature on your desires will give you this freedom.

We can't choose between different morals, we have to live with our emotions and we control this with a reason. You can't distinguish the mind with the flesh from the moral.

Reverences

Jan Wolkers

Kenneth Clark

Amotz Zahavi

Isabella Rossellini

Gayle Shaw Clark- The representation of female sexuality in the arts

The Bible

Middas Dekkers - Lief dier

Middas Dekkers- De vergankelijkheid

Clarissa Pinkola Estes- De ontembare vrouw als archetype in mythen en verhalen

Desmon morris- De naakte aap

Stine Jensen- Waarom vrouwen van apen houden

Jonathan Gottschall- Echte mannen vechten

Willy Jansen- Mythen van gender

Patrick de Rynck- Het ei van helena

Geertje Mak- Mannelijke vrouwen

Dagmar van der Neut- Het beest in ons

Anton Szandor Lavey- Satans Bible

Sigmund Freud

Clarissa Pinkola Estes- Women Who Run With The Wolves











