

Leo & Lucy's Advice

HELP ME: I've been going out with my girl for nearly two years, but recently I've had a problem. I was picking up the groceries in [a major retailer], when this girl asked for a lift down the road. I agreed and as I was driving down the road she started feeling me up, and asked me to go somewhere more private. We spent a great afternoon together. Since, however, I've been having real problems staying hard when I'm with my girlfriend. We didn't use a condom and I'm worried that I caught something off your one. **"...she started feeling me up, and asked me to go somewhere more private"**

Shagged Outside, Flaccid Today,
Lucan



Lucy says:

So Soft, Firstly get tested for STIs. You should be getting tested once every six months or so if you or your partner are regularly having sex outside your relationship. That said there are very few STIs that can make you impotent. More likely, it's all in your head. There's two ways of dealing with this. Either you come clean or you don't. So far, not saying hasn't worked out too well for you, has it Captain Floppy? So, get your test and sit down with your girl. Depending on the results, it might be a very difficult conversation, but it is one you must have. If you're all clear, then she might react better than you think. No one likes to be betrayed, but you could talk about opening up your relationship. More likely though, get ready for a stint in the doghouse.



Leo says:

SOFT, You have been a bad boy haven't you? Looks like your missus has two things to worry about, your floppy Johnson and her sticky shopping. We all enjoy a walk on the wild side, but most of us strap on a saddle before taking a pony down the canyon. There's only one way to be sure this trouble is all in your head. Get yourself down to St James' for a STI test. Whatever the result, you'll need all the info at your fingertips before you come clean all over the missus. While it's unlikely you've caught something that could make you impotent, you're putting your lady friend at risk, and that's just not OK. Assuming you get the all-clear, the problem could go away all by itself. Once you've shaken yourself loose of the web of guilt and fear you've been trapped in by the spider of dishonesty, you may feel like a new man. If not, don't worry. Counseling is available, as are effective tabbies which can kick start your erectile regularity. Your GP can talk to you about what options suit. And remember, next time you go shopping, don't forget to pack a plastic bag.

St James Guide clinic is free, and open for general STI testing without an appointment Monday morning and Tuesday / Thursday afternoons. Get there at least 2 hours early to secure a place - <http://www.guide2guide.ie>

HELP: I'm a young 19 year old man, who's just finished his first year in UCD. I'm outgoing and have good mates, "I'm worried I might not be straight" some of them are even girls. But I've never had a girlfriend of my own. My friends don't know, because I pretend I have an on again, off again relationship back home in Monaghan. I've only kissed one girl, and I was really drunk that night, so I didn't even get to enjoy it. Last week I had one of my friends ask her friend if she liked me but it turned out she had a boyfriend. I'm worried I might not be straight.

Generally Anxious Youth, Castleblayney



Lucy says:

GAY, You have built yourself a prison. People in prison do desperate things. Their freedom has been taken away. It's a single sex environment and there's plenty of testosterone sloshing about. Plenty of otherwise straight guys do plenty of pretty non-straight things. But you're not in prison. So, what you need to do is break free of your defeatist attitude. You're never going to have more girls around you than you do now.

People in Ireland are pretty conservative when it comes to dating - they tend to only mess with people they know. So you're going to need to have as big a social circle as possible. Go to class events and help out with societies and you'll find the number of women that consider you available goes up hugely. You could also try asking your female friends for help. Tell them you've had your heart broken by the invisible girlfriend and get them to play match-maker. Have fun, anyway. Oh, and it is entirely possible that you are bisexual, which doubles the number of potential partners and as such, is a good thing. I'd doubt you're gay though, since you've written into a pretty hetero porn mag.



Leo says:

Gay, I want you to close your eyes. Picture the following. It's a warm summer's day and your 99 is melting all over your lean sun-browned abs. Look who's happened by! Why it's hunky Jake Gyllenhaal! He's spotted your leaky cream and leaned down to lick it off like a thirsty pooch. Open your eyes. How on earth did you read with them closed anyway? If this little fantasy has you as stiff as an Antarctic sturgeon then you may be queer. If on the other hand, you'd rather tickle the animated fancy of Trisha Takanawa than take on the Gyllen-haul, you could just be frustrated. Homosexuality is not about who you're sleeping with - it's about what you're attracted to. What gender do you visualise when you choke your feisty but under-exercised young chicken? Either way, it's high time you put yourself on the market. You're headed back to college and there's literally no better time to start sewing your wild hot-pants. Don't be too eager to turn the first chick you lay into an egg farm. Hold out for the goose that gives the golden lay. Join college societies and befriend folks who share your interests, head along to cheesy nights out, like traffic light balls and speed dating. Remember everyone is nervous, no matter how confident they appear. Set yourself little goals, like talking to five girls you fancy every night you go out. Don't be afraid to have a drink to calm your nerves, but don't become the guy bitterly barfing outside the club when all his mates have left. Let me know how it goes!

HELP: I'm a happily married mother of 38. I've been with my better half for a dozen of those years, and I love him to bits. He's romantic, thoughtful and my best friend in the world. But... the sex is as stale as a sandwich left in the sun. I haven't had a proper orgasm in six months, and when I try to bring it up he gets upset and thinks I'm having a go at him. I've heard a bit about the swinging scene, but maybe that's too big a step? I don't want to get a divorce, because I love my kids and I love my husband, but there's a man in work who's showing an interest and I think I might end up doing something I could regret. Any advice would be brilliant. I'm at my wits end. **"the sex is as stale as a sandwich left in the sun."**

All I'd love is some horniness!



Lucy says:

Aishish, You don't want to swing. Hell you don't even want to play away. You just want your sexual needs met. You should talk to your husband. It seems that you've previously had a good sex life and it sounds like he's burying his head in the sand about the issue. You need to get to the bottom of why there's been a change, and threatening him with adultery is no way help the truth come out. Your husband may be depressed, which can lead to a loss of libido or he could be getting his loving elsewhere. If he's depressed then he needs to get help and your support will be a key part of any recovery. His depression, though, is not a get-out-of-jail-free card and unless he is actively seeking to get better, then you're going to need to have another talk. In the mean time, get some toys and take care of yourself. If he's playing away, then you should have a conversation about opening your relationship up. He can have his fun, and you yours, and still have the core relationship with each other. The key to any polyamorous relationship is communication, so keep talking.

For further advice about depression, log onto www.aware.ie



Leo says:

Ailish, You poor dear, seems like you've a mouth big enough for cock, but too small for words. You need to boot hub-blubby out of his funk with some well-aimed honesty. Perhaps you two never had much chemistry. Or maybe you just have wildly differing libidos and he finds an occasional bout of missionary sublime and satisfactory, while you just plain need to get pounded like a rigid steak. Either way, you'll never know till you tape his gob and give him an earful. Let the master of the house know your lady-garden needs tending, and there are plenty of handymen who'll do the job for free.

We're about to enter the teen years of the twenty-first century and tucking your desires away in the cupboard for the sake of the children is no longer necessary. After all, you've already given him 38 descendants. If you and the husband find that you both have needs your marriage can't satisfy, an open relationship might be what the doctor ordered. This doesn't have to mean shagging Harry and his best mates Tom and Dick. It doesn't necessarily entail organised swinging, though that can be a good way to meet other couples in similar situations. There's a whole new world to explore and you and your husband make the rules. One warning - sleeping with neighbours and colleagues is like playing tiddlywinks with strike-anywhere matches in a petrol station: best avoided.