

3.2.2.3.4.6 What keeps me alive

Come on. Now I am in my sixties, and nothing has changed in the past forty five years. What keeps me alive is the idea that I will still have great sex in the future.

I have great sex this time around. It is better than it has been in decades. And it has been getting better for years.

I am of pretty good health, and in pretty good shape. I do not know, really, whether I am of good health because I have good sex, or whether I have good sex because I am of good health. But either way, tongkat ali has been a great contribution.

Nothing has changed in the past 45 years or so. I am still very hurt if a girl or young woman does not like me. Hurt like a jealous child.

And that's good so. There is nothing like gracefully getting old. Emotionally, we are the same. Or rather: that we are emotionally the same as we were in our 20's is a requirement for both our health and great sex.

Never surrender! Our immune system works best when we are convinced that there still is something on the road ahead that is worth living for: great sex and romantic love. A feeling, even, that we want to share another 50 years together (hey, I'll be well beyond 100 then).

How do I manage? Unfortunately, in our modern societies, what determines our quality as a person to be sexually loved is tied greatly to how old we are perceived to be.

You do not just have to look good. You have to look young.

I have fairly high regards for cosmetic surgery, even though, in comparison to what cosmetic surgery will be in the future, it is an amateurish business nowadays.

They did a good job on Michael Jackson in time for Thriller. But you can only do that much, for that long. And at the current state of art, there comes a time when it is best to avoid highly invasive surgeries such as lifts.

So, surrender to old age after all? No more “best sex ever” on the road ahead.

Never surrender! I said it. And if I am no longer competitive in societies where the quality of a man depends on young age, then I have to go somewhere else.

Poor societies are always an option, thankfully. The poorer a society, the more a man can score points by not being poor.

Or irrationally religious societies which greatly limit the choices women have. Anyway you turn it, I have to convince myself that the best sex was not in the past, but will be in the future. It keeps me alive.