

CUPID

Hi, I'm Cupid. *HAHAHA*
The Goddess of Love! *HAHAHA*
I'm sorry, did I say 'Goddess'? God. God of love.
Heebeebee
I never get that straight.

Now what kind of parent
names their kid
after the Roman God of Pornography? *HAHAHA*
It's no wonder I'm screwed up.
I mean, how was I supposed to have a quote-unquote
normal sexual development
when my *name*
is synonymous with Romance.
'Oh, Cupid,
make me quiver
with your magic
shaft of love'

You know how many times I've heard that in my life?

You know how many times I've said, 'No'?
About half. *HAHAHA*

In fact,
you know who the first person was who ever said that to
me?

- *Mrs. Claus.*

Now *that* was sexual harassment.
I hadn't even hit puberty yet.
I had to go ask someone what she meant.

You know why they call her Mrs. Claus?

(Claw gesture.)

Rrarr.

(As Santa.)

'Have you been a good little boy or girl? Ho Ho Ho'
'What do you want Santa to give you for Christmas?'
Bouncy Bouncy Bouncy.
'How 'bout a choo choo train?'

(As himself.)

How 'bout a condom?
Or some shark repellent.