

Being Chinese in Indonesia

Being Chinese, I grew up as an ethnic minority in Indonesia. For those that don't know, Indonesia is 99% Muslim, with a correspondingly high rate of ritual male circumcision. Chinese folk make up less than 1% of the population & never practice circumcision. Going to the local school exposed me to it & eventually led me to develop my strong fetish for all things foreskin & circumcision-related.

As a general rule, Indonesian boys are circumcised around puberty. There is a public ceremony where a group of boys are cut, one after another. Nowadays anaesthetic is used, but I had witnessed several circumcisions in the years past without. Most of the time the operations are done by men, but in rural communities women also do them. To my knowledge, Indonesian girls don't undergo circumcision.

Before the operation, each boy's foreskin is retracted & thoroughly cleaned with antiseptic. Those that have reached puberty had to make sure to masturbate to ejaculation. Obviously to prevent painful erections during & right after the procedure.

I learned about circumcision during "health education" classes. We started having these in the equivalent of grade 5. This was because by about 10 years of age, some kids would be nearing puberty. There would always be giggles from the girls, accompanied by the nervous squirms from the boys.

In addition to the classes, all the students at this age were subjected to a twice-a-year physical, performed by the school nurse. I don't know what the girls had to go thru, but it was quite the humiliating experience for us boys. We had to strip down to our underwear & go thru a whole battery of tests. We were measured, weighed, & examined from all angles. I think the nurse doing it also had a circumcision fetish, or at the very least, a humiliation fetish. She always saved the genital exam for last & would gleefully compare all the boys' penises. She would be unnecessarily rough as well; poking our testicles & pulling on our foreskins. She would make comments about how we were to be circumcised soon & that about how much cleaner & healthier a circumcised penis was. We were to pull our foreskins back for her to inspect. She had to make sure that we were washing underneath in the proper fashion. I remember she would wrinkle her nose if any boy showed the slightest trace of smegma. He would be chastised & have his glans brutally scrubbed by her. Of course, at this age a young boy's unexposed glans is extremely sensitive. Many have been brought to tears by this type of torture. We were left with reddened & raw genitals after each exam. I thanked the stars that it only had to happen twice a year. Keep in mind that at the time, all this was torture & the utmost humiliation for me. It was only much later in life that I developed my fetishes & now look fondly back at those events with masturbatory pleasure. Our school nurse was not bad-looking either, but of course I was too young to notice.

As the years passed, one-by-one my male classmates underwent their circumcisions. I was a late bloomer thankfully, so that was my excuse for remaining uncircumcised. By this time, our wonderfully sadistic nurse would loudly compare the cut boys to their "dirty" foreskinned counterparts. She would be gentle with their penises, praising them for their bravery & cleanliness. The circumcised boys, who had invariably reached puberty, would often sport erections. The nurse would playfully scold them for being so "naughty" & flick their cocks with her finger. It was obvious that she was aroused by the circ'd organs. She would spend time checking each boy's circumcision scar to see if it was healing properly, while continuing to chastise those who were still uncut. I even witnessed one boy ejaculate while she was handling his penis. She reprimanded him, of course, but proceeded to clean up the semen with even more gusto. After the exams I would see many of the boys furiously masturbating (no doubt thinking of the pretty nurse) in the restrooms. The urinals & stalls had many a stain to tell the story.

So this went on until I was 14 years of age & starting to hit puberty myself. By this time almost all my classmates were circumcised. I was ashamed of my small, uncircumcised organ, & would desperately try to hide it in the locker room or when urinating. There was only one other Chinese boy in my class, so at least I wasn't alone. I had also begun masturbating & ejaculating. The nurse would pay extra attention to us because of our uncut status. I couldn't help but get erect from her touch this time, in spite of the humiliation. She would laugh & call my penis "pathetic", "dirty" & "small". She said that Chinese boys always have smaller cocks than the native Indonesians & that if I get circumcised, at least it would look a little bigger. I could do nothing but stand there, with my pathetic erection, still wrapped tightly in a little boy's foreskin, quivering at this woman's touch.

Of course, I never did get circumcised. I eventually left Indonesia & lived in a few other countries before settling down in the United States. Most of the world is also uncircumcised, as I learned, so my little friend was welcomed by its women. Luckily for me the practice still lives in America. Even though the girls I've slept with here never dislike my foreskin, their reactions of surprise/curiosity to an uncircumcised cock is enough to get me off. I've also found countless sites like this one, where I can continue my pursuit of this fetish.

Excuse me while I stroke my dirty little brown foreskin over my engorged purple glans. I'll ejaculate streams of semen as I fantasize about that school nurse finally circumcising my filthy foreskinned penis!