**MIKE AND TODD'S CIRCUMCISIONS**

**My lover and I were both uncut up until about eight months  
ago. That's when Todd started talking to a guy that had recently  
been cut, all I heard was about was how great this other guys sex  
life was. After a week or so I suggested to Todd that he be  
circumcised if he really wanted too. We talked about it for a  
while and I said I didn't mind, I kind of like cut cock.  
It was all arranged for him to get cut on Monday morning (we  
had nonstop sex all weekend) and Monday finally came. Todd was  
nervous about it but we went to the doctor's office early and  
didn't have to wait long. Todd told him he wanted me to watch so  
we both went in and sat down.**

**The doctor explained what he was going to do and asked how much  
of the foreskin he wanted removed. Todd said he wanted some left  
to play with but not a lot. Todd was told to strip and lay down  
on the table and wait. The doctor said he would be back in about  
five minutes to start and that if he wanted to come one last time  
with his foreskin still attached to go ahead and play with it.  
Todd and I both like to jerk off so he did just so we could watch  
his uncircumcised cock come one last time.**

**The doctor came back in and started shaving Todd's pubic hair  
off. When it was all gone he said it was time to start. He  
cleaned his foreskin with alcohol and then gave he a shot of pain  
killer. After a few minutes Todd had no feeling in his dick, and  
the doctor slid his foreskin up and down several times deciding  
where to cut. Then he got his knife and slit the foreskin on top  
all the way back to the shaft. Todd just watched his dick being  
cut but didn't say anything. Next he ran the knife around his  
dick cutting off the foreskin. I could not believe how much got  
cut off. Then he took a needle and thread and sewed the two sides  
together. When he was done, Todd had a solid ring of stitches  
around his cock about an inch back from the head. It looked so  
different than it had just a few minutes before.**

**Todd got dressed and I took him home. He took a few pain  
killers the doctor gave him and went to sleep. It took about ten  
days for him to heal and I was getting used to the new look of his  
dick. Todd went back to the doctor and had the stitches removed  
and was told he could start having sex again when ever he was up  
for it. When he got home and told me, I was ready to pull his  
dick out and get started right then but Todd wanted to wait till  
Saturday when we could go at it all day so we waited.  
On Saturday morning I woke up with Todd kissing me. I knew he  
was ready and slid my hand down to play with his dick. It felt so  
different, but I could tell he liked it by the smile on his face.  
I slid down so my mouth was right in front of his newly trimmed  
dick. It looked wild with its bright red glands and the skin  
stretched back. I licked the tip and he almost came right then.  
As hot as he was, all it took was a few strokes in my mouth and he  
came in huge spurts.**

**We kissed and I asked him how it felt. He said it was better  
than everyone said and I should have it done NOW. We had sex all  
weekend and he loved his redesigned tool. I was getting to like  
the more modern look of it with the head exposed. We had sex at  
every opportunity for month or so. The more I sucked his dick the  
more I liked the change. I also noticed that he had a more  
intense orgasm when I held what little loose skin he had back  
tightly. We talked about it some and he said he would mention it  
to the doctor we he went in for his follow up visit the next day.  
I didn't have to work that day so I went with him. The doctor  
looked at his cock closely and said it was fine. Todd asked him  
about the loose skin and the doctor said he could still trim more  
off it if that's what he wanted but he wouldn't recommend it  
because it would cause the skin on his dick to be stretched very  
tightly anytime he had an erection. Todd said he wanted every  
last bit that could be removed cut off and the sooner the better.  
The doctor said he could do it right then if he wanted and Todd  
said go ahead. The doctor shave all of the new pubic hair that  
had grown since last time and wiped has dick off with alcohol, and  
was getting ready to give he the pain killer injection when Todd  
asked if he could give him a vasectomy at the same time so that on  
occasion when we had a girl with us he wouldn't have to worry  
about birth control. The doctor said sure. Todd told the doctor  
that he has always had low hanging nuts and wondered if anything  
could be done about that too. the doctor said sure, he could  
remove part of his scrotum and that would cause his nuts to be a  
lot tighter. Todd said go ahead.**

**I was amazed. I had no idea any of this was coming. The  
doctor gave him the injection of pain killer but not as much as  
last time he said that he wanted him to have a little feeling in  
his dick so the erection would go way and he could cut him really  
tight. When his scalpel touched Todd's cock I could see the pain  
on Todd's face. It hurt, and his erection quickly went away.  
The doctor pulled the skin on top of his penis up and made a  
cut in it. Then he ran the scalpel around his dick cutting the  
skin about an inch back from the first circumcision scar then he  
cut around in front of the scar and a piece of skin about an inch  
wide and four inch's long was sliced off. Todd was watching but  
was in some pain. I held his hand and hoped it wasn't too bad but  
this was his idea not mine.**

**Next the doctor pulled both edges of his skin together and  
sewed them together. The skin on his dick looked like it was  
stretched tight even though he didn't have a hard on! Next the  
doctor told him to stand up so he could do the rest. Todd was is  
pain and it showed. He stood up and the doctor's assistant went  
over and put his arms around him so he couldn't move. The doctor  
gave him another shot in the back of the nuts and waited a few  
minutes then he took the scalpel and started at the top of his  
scrotum on the left side and cut down and a little to the back and  
then back up the right side. Then he cut right across the top at  
the back cutting off a piece of skin that was kind of tongue  
shaped. He asked Todd if he wanted him to cut his sperm tubes or  
if he wanted a piece cut out so they could never be reconnected.  
Todd said cut a piece out. The doctor took a pair of scissors and  
cut the sperm tubes right at his balls and then stretched them  
with a pair of tweezers and cut them again where they went up into  
his body, removing a piece of each tube about six inches long.  
Then he sewed up what was left of his scrotum.  
Todd had stitches all the way around his cock again and now  
from the left all the way across the back of his balls to the  
right side. His balls were tucked up much closer to his body.  
The doctor cleaned him up and helped him get dressed and then told  
him it was important that he take the pills he gave him every six  
hours for the next ten days. That would cause him not to have any  
erections, and that would give the stitches in his dick time to  
heal without being stretched.**

**We left and talked on the way home about what he had done.  
Todd said that his low hanging balls had bothered him and he liked  
guys that were tucked up closer to there dick. We got home and he  
went to sleep and not much happened all week. The drugs made him  
tired so he slept a lot. After seven or eight days, he went back  
to the doctor and he took out all of the stitches and told him to  
stay on the drugs for four more days just to be sure it was  
completely healed. The fifth day was Saturday and it nice to not  
to have the alarm go off in the night to tell Todd to take his  
drugs.**

**Saturday morning I woke up first. I new this was the day his  
dick would get the workout of its life. I kissed him and he woke  
up and rubbed his eyes. I ran my hand down to his dick, it was  
already starting to get hard. Todd smiled and I knew he was  
ready. I pulled the sheets back and looked at his dick, the skin  
was white it was so tight, I asked him how it felt and he said  
that it felt stretched but not painful. The glands were pulled  
back causing his piss slit to open just a little. I started to  
suck his cock, it was unbelievable: no loose skin at all, just a  
solid shaft with his balls right under it.**

**It was great, he had the best orgasm of his life and said that  
this was the best his dick had ever felt. Having his dick inside  
me was a new feeling. Before, his skin would slide and his nuts  
would bounce off my ass but not now. His cock would slide in and  
out with no lost movement and right at the end his balls would be  
slammed into me. It felt so different and so great. When he was  
flaccid his skin looked tight and hard it is as tight as it could  
be. His glans and mine use to be the same size but without the  
foreskin and all the stretching, his have gotten much bigger. His  
new dick was great, it felt so good to have it in my mouth or my  
ass I couldn't believe the change.**

**Todd went from a good lover to the fuck of my life. His  
circumcised cock was so much fun to have sex with and his tight  
balls are fun to lick and play with, After the second operation  
Todd isn't able to jerk off by sliding the skin. This mean lots  
of lube and his says it isn't nearly as much fun and it doesn't  
feel nearly as good since all of the nerves in the foreskin were  
cut off. We tried docking a few times and it is neat to have a  
guys circumcised glans under your foreskin knowing that not too  
long ago your glans were under his now missing foreskin.  
It had been about six weeks since the second operation when  
during sex Todd asked what I thought of his remodeled cock. I  
told him I loved it, then he asked the question.**

**Would I have everything done to my dick he had done to his. I  
didn't know what to say. I liked the long tight foreskin on my  
dick and my droopy balls, but he was a lot more fun to have sex  
with than he use to be and I wanted him to be happy with my  
performance. I told him I would think about it.**

**Having my dick cut was the main topic whenever we were having  
sex. Todd would hold my foreskin all the way back and then go  
down on me, I had to admit it felt great but I still wasn't  
convinced that having it cut off was what I wanted. Todd just  
kept after me to have it done.**

**One night, Todd and I were looking through a guys magazine and  
I found a picture of a guy whose cock was pierced right through  
the glans from one side to the other. Todd thought it was neat  
and he could tell it really turned me on. That's when he started  
talking about me getting circumcised again. I guess he caught me  
at a weak moment and when he said that he would have his glans  
pierced in the way I wanted if I would submit to a total  
circumcision. I said ok. It took a little while for it to sink  
in as to what I'd agreed to do but there was no getting out of now  
and I knew it.**

**The next day was Sunday and we got up early, had sex and Todd  
asked where his dick was going to be pierced, I said, "You mean  
our dicks. If I'm going to be circumcised to be just like you,  
we're going all the way together." Todd was a little surprised  
but he knew I liked piercing.**

**I showed him on my dick where the first straight bar would go  
though the glans just above the piss slit and it would be deep,  
almost a half inch back from the tip, the bar would have a ball on  
either side that would be about a quarter inch in size. Todd  
wanted to know how it would be put in and taken out. I told him  
that we would have the bar made with one ball on it and then it  
would be put through and then the other one would be locked on and  
the bar would be a permanent part of our dicks. Todd looked a  
little scared at the thought of a bar through his dick that he  
couldn't remove, but said that he was looking forward to it.  
Then I told him the next piercing would be a prince albert and  
that would be a ring that went in through the piss slit and out  
just behind the glans and that it would be a thick ring about  
three quarters of an inch in around. Todd said okay, he'd do it  
whenever I was ready. That afternoon we went to a local gay  
jewelry store and told the owner what we wanted. He had the bars  
and the rings and I bought both.**

**Todd was hot to have me circumcised and I was trying not to  
think about it. Monday morning came and Todd got up first and  
called the doctor that had done all the work on him and told him  
that he wanted to be pierced and that I was going to be  
circumcised. The doctor said he would see use both at four.  
When we got there, the doctor told us both to strip and he  
would get started. He wanted to know what we wanted done first.  
"Todd's dick first," I said. After explaining what we wanted and  
where the holes needed to be, he said that we could be pierced  
with a needle which would take several weeks to heal, or he could  
do it with a long shaft. Once it was in, he would heat the end of  
it with a flame and then retract it, searing the wound shut. I  
said that was what we wanted. Todd looked scared.  
The doctor rubbed a topical anesthetic on Todd's glans and  
waited a minute or two and said, "Are you ready for this?" "Yes,"  
Todd said.  
Holding his cock tightly, the doctor pushed the needle-tipped  
rod into Todd's tough glans, slowly working its way through. A  
small raised area formed on the other side of the glans and then  
the tip of the needle broke through. Todd was speechless as he  
looked down at the rod through his dick. The doctor pushed about  
six inches through and then lit a small torch and held it to the  
rod until the last three inches turned red. He looked at Todd and  
said, "If you want to change your mind do it now, because once  
this goes through, the glans will never be the same." Todd looked  
at me and said do it.**

**The doctor slid the rod back through slowly and when the red  
part got to Todd's dick you could hear the skin sizzle as the hole  
was burned open. With the rod out, there was a small red hole on  
either side of Todd's glans and the doctor took the rod and slid  
it through. Then he pressed the ball on the other end till it  
locked in place. Todd just looked down with awe. Then the doctor  
picked up the rod again and opened Todd's piss slit and pushed the  
rod down through his cock and out the bottom just under and behind  
the glans. He heated the rod and then withdrew it, leaving  
another hole and also permanently widening Todd's piss slit. He  
put the ring in, locked it closed and said Todd was done and it  
was time to overhaul my dick.  
  
The doctor told me to lay down and he would get started. Todd  
looked at me and said this was the best thing I would ever do.  
The doctor shaved off all the hair around my dick and started  
slowly stroking my dick, I had a raging hard-on instantly, I was  
scared but looking forward to the change and Todd and I being the  
same again. Next the doctor asked how much of my foreskin I  
wanted cut off. Todd told him that he wanted the skin on my dick  
to be as tight as his if not tighter.**

**The doctor told me that cutting off that much skin would cause  
my dick to feel stretched anytime I was hard but if I was sure  
that I wanted a totally circumcised dick he would do it. I said I  
was sure and that I was having this done for Todd and that we  
wanted to be the same. The doctor said ok he would get started.  
First he stretched my foreskin way out in front of my dick and  
then he would push if all the way down. He did this for five or  
six minutes to get the skin stretched out to its fullest. After  
stretching my doomed foreskin, he gave me a shot of pain killer  
and told me that this would still hurt and that would cause my  
erection to go away.**

**I did not have much feeling in my dick by now and the doctor  
was stretching my foreskin so much that I expected it to rip at  
any second. He started opening the end wider and wider until he  
had three fingers of each hand inside my foreskin. He just kept  
pulling and the skin continued to stretch. It was wild watching  
this happen, the skin felt like it was burning but the pain wasn't  
to bad. After a few minutes my normally tight skin was open four  
inches or more at the end.**

**The doctor said mine was the longest foreskin he had ever seen  
and that he'd be removing at least 80 % percent of the skin on my  
dick, as well as cutting off thousand's and thousand's of nerve  
endings. Now I was scared.**

**The doctor asked Todd to go to the other side of the table to  
help him. He told Todd to keep stretching the skin out so he  
could cut it all off. Todd loved this and he really pulled hard.  
Next, the doctor slid a tube down inside my stretched foreskin and  
over my soon to be exposed glans, marking the skin on the outside  
where the tube made a ring. Then he pulled my foreskin down all  
the way and marked where the inside of the tube had left a thin  
white line. "Every thing in-between the lines gets cut off," he  
said. After they let go of my dick, I could see that one of the  
lines was about two inches behind the head of my dick and the  
other one was only about an inch in front of my nuts, I thought  
that there was no way that little skin would cover my eight and a  
half inch hard on but I was to nervous to say anything.  
Next the doctor pulled my foreskin out over my glans and handed  
Todd the scissors and told him to make the first cut right down  
the top of my perfect dick. Todd opened the scissors and slid one  
blade under the foreskin all the way to the head, he looked at me  
and smiled and said, "this is it." Then he closed the scissors  
and my long perfect foreskin parted right on top. That is when it  
hit me that I was really being circumcised.**

**The cut was almost from one line to the other, the doctor used  
the scalpel to enlarge it a little at the back and then ran the  
knife around my dick at the front line. My erection was gone  
right after the first cut but I didn't notice the pain. The  
second cut at the back was made and a piece of skin ten or eleven  
inches long was dropped in the scrap pan. Then the doctor said he  
was going to go a little further with me than he had with Todd and  
that he was going to remove my frendulem while he was at it. This  
would make my dick even tighter. Starting at the bottom of the  
head he cut down and to the left. The next cut was down and to  
the right, cutting off a triangle shaped piece of skin about two  
inches long and three quarters of an inch wide at the end.  
Next he made a cut in the piece of skin left on the bottom of  
the shaft, cutting from the top all the way down and just into my  
ball sack saying that this way the stitches would look better. He  
sewed a solid ring of stitches around my cock and then a straight  
line up from my balls to my glans.**

**My cock looked neat with all the stitches. He said he was  
going to do my balls a little different than Todd's. He made one  
cut starting right where the stitches ended on the dick down and  
to the left a little and then up the back right to the top center  
of my sack. He made another cut starting at the same place and  
going to the right, ending at the same place. When he was done  
cutting, he held up a oval shaped piece of skin about seven inches  
long and two and a half wide at the center.  
Next he had Todd take the scissors and cut my sperm tubes loose  
at my balls when he held them up. Next he stretched them down and  
Todd cut them again at the top. I couldn't believe it. He was  
letting my lover customize my dick to his own taste. He sewed up  
my ball sack so that I had a straight line of stitches starting at  
the back of my balls and going all the way to the tip of my dick  
in addition to the ring of stitches about half way down my cock  
where my long stretchy foreskin was once.**

**The piercing came next. He took the same rod he had just used  
on Todd and held my dick tightly in one hand while slowly  
increasing pressure on the long needle tiped rod. At first I  
didn't think it was going to go through. The glans seemed so  
tough but the sharp steel tip slowly sank in then he stopped to be  
sure it was going straight and said my glans were resisting this a  
lot more than Todd's had. He started pushing again. This hurt  
more than anything so far.**

**After a minute or so, I saw the spot, opposite the place the  
rod was going in, start to rise and I knew it was almost through.  
Then I saw the tip of the needle break out of the skin and the  
doctor continued to push the rod through. I hadn't understood  
what Todd had been looking at a few minutes before when his dick  
was being pierced but it is a scarry sight looking down at that  
huge rod that has harpooned your dick. It looks like it is a lot  
further back from that angle.  
The doctor started heating the end of the rod and he asked me  
what he had asked Todd about being sure this is what I wanted  
before he slid the rod back. I said, "Yes, this is what I want,"  
knowing full well that my glans were about to have a hole seared  
in them that would never closed and that I would have a ventilated  
cock forever.**

**He slowly withdrew the rod. The sizzle of my glans was unreal  
to listen to. When the rod was out I could see the holes on  
either side of cock head, as I watched the doctor put the gold rod  
through and lock it in place. He took the rod and started pushing  
it in through my piss slit. This was easy and it came out right  
under and behind the glans. The doctor said that my piss slit was  
one of the smallest that he had ever seen, but not for long  
because the burning hot rod would open it up to two or three times  
its present size. I just laid there and watched as the rod stated  
glowing red. Then he slid it back slowly searing the hole open  
and simultaneously enlarging my piss slit.  
I liked the look of the slit when I saw it and asked if he  
could open it more. He said, "sure," and heated the rod up again.  
This time he slid it down the slit about a half an inch and pushed  
it up a little toward the top of my dick. When he removed it, the  
change was awesome. Before, I had a tiny slit not more than an  
eighth of an inch long and tightly closed and now it is a slit  
half an inch long that stands open about an eighth of an inch. He  
put the ring in and I was done. Todd was jealous, he liked the  
way the frenum was cut off my cock and the line of stitches down  
the back of my dick and down under my nuts. He also liked my  
slit. The doctor said, "get back on the table and I'll do you."  
Five minutes later Todd had tons of new stitches in his cock even  
though the only skin removed was his frendulem and his piss slit  
had been enlarged. Now we looked identical, like we had a few  
months before. The doctor gave us both pills and instructions and  
we went home.**

**Both Todd and I were on medication that prevented us from  
having erections for at least the next ten to fifteen days but  
every morning in the shower we would look at each others cocks and  
they slowly healed, and after ten days the stitches were out. We  
had another week of pills, but that worked out good as we were  
going to the beach for a week starting on the first day we were  
off the drugs.**

**We got to the beach late one night and we had taken the last  
anti erection pills before we left so the next morning we both  
knew would be full of trying new things. I woke up with Todd  
kissing me. After having each others tongues in our throats,  
things turned more serious. We pulled the covers down and got  
into the 69 position. My newly circumcised cock was getting hard  
for the first time. By the time my erection was six inches long  
the outer skin on my shaft was pretty tight and the longer it got  
the tighter it got.**

**When I'm fully erect now, it feels just like it use to when  
Todd would hold my foreskin back as tight as he could. The  
stretching feels neat and the stitch marks look wild. I hope they  
never fade out. The shaft is so tight now that it looks shiny  
when it is hard and you can see every vein and I can feel my pulse  
in it.**

**The new feelings are wild. Todd's mouth slowly went down over  
the top of my cock. It was great: even better than he said. I  
knew right then that the circumcision was the thing to do.  
Fucking Todd only made me more grateful that I'd had it done.  
Even thought I've lost thousands of nerve endings in my foreskin,  
the feelings I get from my dick are more intense. Maybe the  
sliding foreskin prevented me for centering in on the really hot  
sensations.**

**As far as the piercings go, they add a lot to oral sex. They  
are fun to pull on and there is a different feeling in being  
fucked by a guy with a studded cock, its so neat.  
We have a girl that has sex with us once in a while, but not  
since all this started. We had her over one night and when Todd  
and I dropped our pants I thought she was going to faint. The  
long loose foreskins that covered our cocks were gone and the new  
gold jewelry really surprised her. We were in bed soon and after  
telling her the hole story, we got down to sex. The rings didn't  
do much for her but the bars through the glans drove her wild.  
That's okay. The rings turn Todd and I on and that's what  
they're for. The only big drawback to the total circumcision that  
I have noticed is that jerking off is no longer enjoyable. It  
takes way too long, probably because of the lost nerves and the  
reduced sensitivity of the cock head.**

**So I guess that if you want solo sex, keep the skin. If you  
want the ultimate sex between two guys, get a total circumcision  
and get pierced. It is great to feel the skin stretch when you  
get hard. Having the ball sack made smaller causes great feelings  
for your partner. I notice it does feel better but it nothing  
like the improvement in the dick.**