Preventative Healthcare

Ever since the new Obamacare came into place, the government used its role in healthcare to drive public policy. With a lawsuit that banned the circumcision of babies, the circumcision lobby, including doctors and concerned parents, needed to redirect the policy. When these babies started to become teens and adults, the rate of HIV and STDs increased. While in our time these were able to be maintained (although not cured), the lobby had found their ammunition. In conjunction with the government, Department of Health, and the American Medical Association, circumcision was promoted in posters, social media, news, commercials, and across high schools and campuses.

Jack was a typical teen- eighteen, finishing up high school, and about ready to enter college. He was tall, skinny, with typical teen shaggy hair. He and his friends Dom (18, with a dark brown buzzcut) and Mike (19 with medium length blonde hair), were all born in the post-lawsuit era, where each one was uncut. The circumcision rate, between legitimate medical complications and religious exemptions, was less than three percent.

After graduation, Jack and friends were hanging out watching TV when a typical circumcision commercial came on. “For free, go down to the local circumcision clinic and get a quick cut- reduces HIV risks, easier to clean, and the girls and guys all love it”- followed by pictures of smiling guys and montages of their uncut dicks turning into cut dicks. They all laughed it off- we saw many of these a day. The crew got to bringing out some porn and pulling their pants off. As they were jerking, another commercial came on, all kept jerking, seemingly not paying attention.

During the commercial, Dom shot his load- saying, “I want to get cut”. They all looked over at his dick, about six inches, medium length foreskin, and no noticeable issues.

“Really? Why?” Jack asked Dom after he shot his own load, cum dripping through his long overhang.

“I blew a cut guy a few weeks ago and it was nice, tasted clean, and he lasted for a good hour” Dom replied. The other guys chimed in- all were curious, rather than argumentative.

A week passed and not much was discussed about Dom’s side comment, until the boys were watching the basketball game and a new circumcision commercial came on.

“A free preventative measure, circumcision is good for you, your health, the government, and your pocket book. College loans looming? With the passage of Health Law 403B, any circumcision given at a public school will allow the male to receive a 1% interest rate on any government loans” – the standard commercial information kept up, but this time Dom perked his head up.

“I’m going to do it. Someone hand me my keys” he said in a matter of fact way. The guys looked more interested.

“That does sound like a good plan” Jack said, “With low interest and all… but I don’t know, some guys say it feels less sensitive”

“That’s what I heard too” Mike replied, “But I blew this cut guy yesterday and he said it was the best choice he ever made. He told me blowjobs felt so much better.”

“Jack, Mike, you wanna go with me?” Dom said.

“Sure, but we should call and think this through a few days, tomorrow, not today?” Mike said.

Jack was less certain. “I can drive, but I’m not going to get done. I like my foreskin. Plus, my parents are loaded, who needs the loan rate?”

Dom called and checked our local high school we just graduated- they were opening up a clinic on Tuesday, so Dom and Mike would only need to wait a few days. The guys decided they were going to refrain from jerking off to make their first cum post circ more powerful.

At dinner on Monday night, Jack sat down and ate lasagna with his parents. “I’ve set up an appointment tomorrow at the clinic for you, if you want” his dad said. “I was cut as a baby and I enjoy it, you will too. We wanted to do you as a baby but they said it was illegal.”

Jack stammered- “ But I like my foreskin!”

His dad replied, “You don’t have to get cut, but your friends are going at the same time. Plus, we can’t finance all of your education, the loan deal is the best you’re going to get.”

Jack saw his situation, and knew it was an untenable one. At the very least, he could show himself off to make a decision for the guys, they never had to know the whole story.

The next day, Jack picked an eager Dom and Mike up from their houses and drove to their high school. The parking lot was half full, nothing too much out of the ordinary. The clinic took their paperwork, and the guys were surprised by Jack’s change of pace. He said if he was going to get cut, might as well be with his best friends.

As the guys were waiting around for their numbers to be called, they ran into a few guys from the swim team and basketball team. Evidently, their coach strongly encouraged them to get done. It looked like half of each team was there. The clinic went fast and after about twenty minutes of waiting, the guys were called to the other end of the gym where they sat down together on the cots.

The agents sat us down and we were numbed with two shots in the base of our penis and waited for a few minutes. The doctor came to each of us and put a small clamp on our glans and pulled the foreskin over. Dom asked the doctor to take as much as possible out- not looking to be outdone, Mike replied, “me too”, and without much of any say, social pressure forced Jack to say “me three”. After some more nudging, the doctor was able to nudge all possible foreskin past the clamp and pressed hard. The clamp crushed the foreskin and the doctor sat down for a few minutes for the pressure to work.

The doc came back and pulled the clamp off each of the guys and with a scalpel, gently sliced off the remaining foreskin. After the clamp and foreskin was removed, the doctor took to the underside of each of the guys dick’s. He worked his scalpel and removed and provided a deep incision that removed the frenulum totally from each of the guy’s dicks. With some stitches, the scar was placed as close to the head of each of the guys.

The men were bandaged up and walked away, as some of their former teammates took their spots on the cot behind them. They put their pants back on and Jack drove them back to Dom’s house.

“That didn’t hurt” Dom said. He was smiling and beaming as they relaxed on the couch with their pants off.

“I’m glad I got done, I think I like the look” Jack said, much to everyone’s surprise.

The healing was a bit difficult for a few days, especially as the guys tried to sleep. As each of the guys healed, their nighttime erections got easier. After about a month, they got together for their first jerk.

Busting out the porn, they realized they could no longer jerk off without lube. It hurt a bit. Mike went out to the store and brought some lube while the guys sat waiting, horny as ever. After fifteen minutes, Mike returned with the lube.

The first thing the guys noticed was jerking off was different, it was impossible to gain pleasure from the shaft skin, but they had to focus on their glans. This was different for them, and took some getting used to. The first jerk took the guys about thirty minutes, about six times longer than their typical five minute sessions. Dom was the first to cum- he blew such a huge load and moaned. Dom loved his trimmed dick. Mike came after, but Jack was the one who took longer. He complained his penis felt dead inside. Truth is, the guys lost sensitivity, but Jack seemed to had lost more.

As the guys healed better, they were able to refine the jerking better. Jack still took longer than the rest, but learned to love being cut. The guys entered college and with little surprise, the circumcision rate among males skyrocketed to 95%. It seems that the promise of free preventative health care paid off.