

# SEX TOURISM

*By Alex McCown, a 2nd-year Liberal Studies student. He lives in LA with husband Brad Pitt and their 27 adopted Laotian refugees.*

## ATTENTION ALL!!!!

I have a totally sweet plan.

I have a plan that involves having **Sex**.

I have a plan that involves traveling to a foreign country to have sex.

Not with just anyone, mind you. With a **Foreigner**. Not a member of the band, but an honest-to-God person who was born and continues to live in a completely different country. This sex will involve a brief meeting, some hilarious lost-in-translation errors in communication, some wacky hijinks wherein we try to find someone to convey our attraction to each other in our respective languages, and finally some totally **Awesome** consumption of said

attraction. Then we will wake up and have a mochaccino. (Apparently, I have just realized that this will hap-

pen in a European country. Or possibly Turkey, I'm told they drink coffee there all the time.) How will this happen? I'm glad you asked, my sadly insular friend:

## Through the Exciting World of Sex Tourism!!!

I was reading a magazine the other day, and totally by accident, I found out a secret. I'm guessing they didn't intend to print it in the magazine, because it is so obviously totally top-secret double-oh-seven kind of stuff.

The kind of thing you would never normally learn about unless maybe they made a movie about it for Showtime, because if you ever turn on Showtime, it's like totally porn all the time. Any-

