

'95 International Mouth Washing Championships

(By brianm86)

Jennifer,

I really like the idea of that lucky-dip barrel. Random pairing of washer to washee. Whew, that's a good one.

However, I should warn you that if I were to end up with a soap with your name on it, I am highly experienced with a sponge. I competed in the sponge competition at the '95 International Mouth Washing Championships (IMWC) held in Oslo. Perhaps you saw them on ESPN. No? Well, I guess they were not broadcast during primetime.

I am sorry to say that I did not win the tournament, but I did finish in the medals. The East Germans won. You know what fierce competitors they are.

I was doing well in the tournament. I had completed the compulsories with very good scores. I was just two tenths of a point out of first place. Then it was time for the free style event, a ten minute program.

I was on my game that night. I stood in the center of the floor. The woman whose mouth I was going to soap was seated before me. Spotlights were on us. I had sponge in hand. I was prepared and ready. The sponge was perfectly wet. I had worked the soft bar of soap into the holes of the sponge so as to create an almost smooth surface. Then I worked up a good thick lather on top of that. Between the two I knew that I could coat both tongue and teeth with a nice coating of near solid soap, and have a good thick layer of soapy froth to fill every other corner.

The music started (Tina Turner's "What's Love Got To Do With It") and I inserted the sponge and started my routine. At the five minute mark I performed the controversial "Double Mouth Wring Out" maneuver. The crowd was on their feet.

I was in rare form that night. Everything was going well. I even nailed the sponge withdrawal (none of those little spittle strings hanging off the sponge.)

When the scores came, they were all 9.8s and 9.9s, enough to move me into first place. But then the score was posted from the Russian judge. You know about those Russian judges! A 7.8!!!! Can you believe it, a 7.8!!!! He claimed that some of my lather layer had fallen from the sponge before it was inserted into the recipient's mouth. As I'm sure you know, that's a mandatory two point deduction. It was a totally

bogus call. I never dropped a thing. I had nailed the soaping that night, but what could I do.

So anyway I just wanted you to know.....you're not dealing with an amateur.

Brian