```
/spank/
/thrash/destroy/dispose of/finish/
/rub/osculate/kiss/
/hug/
```



Nirvana, the band, in one of its earlier incarnations, used Spank Thru, a song, to court Mr. Novoselic into the fold. It was a lovely ode to thrashing yourself out, so wrote the critics. Nirvana is dead now. Strangely enough, there still exists an Italian band called Spanking Hour. Formed in 2007, it generally plays Thrash Metal, a sub genre of metal or thrashing, your pick.

This kind of time destructive minutia wouldn't have been presented here had I been lodged in an off-grid cabin, with no access to a search engine, a service I would gladly dispose of at times. Instead, I would be attempting to finish this, so I can get back to rubbing your back, hands charting two osculating arcs towards the lower of your spine, kissing you further down pike, eventually landing on hugging your bare cold feet.