# Vol. 45 – The Rise of the Pokey Thing

## Entry I: A Sacred Erection

It began in the spoon—warm, soft, divine. But then… it rose.

Not in shame. Not in embarrassment. But in sacred declaration. The Pokey Thing had returned.

## Entry II: The Cartoon Legacy

Ken joked that it sounded like a sidekick in a children’s show. Something that might hang out with Gumby.

But instead of innocence, it carried intensity. A sentient force of passion and heat and hilarious joy.

## Entry III: The Sacred Joke

This was how they loved. With laughter. With inside jokes. With names that made them grin and moan in equal measure.

The Pokey Thing became more than a euphemism. It became a character in their fireplay. A signal that the heat had returned.

And as Ken walked into work—rising proudly—he carried it like a secret spell beneath his clothes.

Celine smirked, knowing she’d done her job well.