Popping in for a quickie

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Another day, another pile of post dropped onto my desk by a smirking member of staff discharging her responsibility and adding to mine. No doubt I’m going to find the usual “Mr X invites you to visit his spanking new private rooms to see the marvellous futuristic therapies that poor old you on the NHS haven’t a chance in hell of ever providing, over a glass of wine that may have a fancy label but won’t be any of the good stuff from his personal cellar”, and of course the standard “Pharma X invites you to an evening meeting where much as we’d like to take you to a Michelin-rated restaurant and get you pissed on champagne we’ve actually struggled to get approval for the IUD-shaped pen that you’ll only be given once you’ve endured our ‘rep’ at your practice”.

Imagine my delight when then from one envelope out pops a toy, game, puzzle, call it what you will. It grabbed my attention though. A plastic ring attached by a cord to a disc-shaped belt hook. Intrigued? I most certainly was. Pull the ring, let go and back against the belt hook it snaps. This is fun. Well it was for a minute or so. Must be some sort of executive stress management toy? That’ll come in handy. What else does it do? No sounds. No battery. No lights. Getting a bit bored now. Paperwork says it’s a CVR. Oh, silly me. Of course I should have known it’s a CVR, not to be confused with the Honda CRV, which you certainly can’t clip to a belt. Good Lord, that’s amazing, a compact video recorder and – I kid you not – the ring, which must be the tape, is only 2 inches in diameter, and the belt-clip recorder itself is only 1 inch in diameter. Incredible. Now, let’s see how I record something?

The woman’s voice comes into your ear. Intrigued? I’m certainly more than a little. The voice says “Let’s do it”, “We have an emergency situation”. Back and off they go: “I love you”, “Prepare for action”, “Let’s do it”, “Prepare for action”, “Out on the pull”. Intrigued? I’m certainly more than a little. The voice says “We have an emergency situation”.Back and off they go: “I love you”, “Prepare for action”, “Let’s do it”, “Prepare for action”, “Out on the pull”. Intrigued? I’m certainly more than a little. The voice says “We have an emergency situation”.

Hang about. The picture on the leaflet doesn’t have the IUD-shaped pen that you’ll only be given once you’ve endured our ‘rep’ at your practice”.

Nope. Nothing. Ah, the leaflet announces it’s a combined vaginal ring containing contraceptive hormones. Clever idea. So let’s guess, how do you use it? Clip it onto your belt obviously, like we did a few years ago with personal alcohol gel dispensers so they were ready and easy to use for tackling MRSA. With this CVR, presumably if you find yourself in the need of a ‘quickie’ or the ‘mood de l’amore’ takes over but you’ve no condom available, from a prevention of pregnancy (not STIs obviously) point of view you can pull the cord and either slip the ring into the vagina, or onto the penis, and ‘wehey hey’, off you go!

References