

I knew what circumcision was from a very early age, probably 4 or 5 years old. I had a habit of pulling on my penis, which drove my parents nuts. My dad threatened me with circumcision if I didn't stop. He was circumcised but one time when we were peeing together I asked him if he was circumcised. He lied and said no. I then asked him what circumcision was, I told him that I had thought he was circumcised and I wasn't. He got red and said he didn't know what circumcision was. I wonder if my obsession with circumcision started then.

Where I grew up about 75% of the guys were cut. When I was around 11 I started swimming lessons at the YMCA. Then the boys swam nude, so I had a lot of time to study the different circumcisions. I noticed that some had a lot more cut off than others. Some had a skin color change at the scar and some didn't. Some looked as if the foreskin had been chopped off with a dull ax, and others were so neat that you wondered if they had simply been born without a foreskin. Then there were the ones with the dark ring. I was fascinated by this and wondered why they had it, was it because of their circumcision or would they have had it if they weren't circumcised? There was a guy who bullied me some; he had the most perfect circumcision. It was extremely tight with no sign of scar or skin color change. He was very curious about my foreskin and wanted to touch it. Because he bullied me, I wouldn't let him even though I really wanted to see how much skin I could pull up on his extremely tight circumcision.

I moved to another town when starting high school and there the circum rate was probably 98%. For a while I thought I was the only uncircumcised guy in school. It was not until my second year that I saw another who had foreskin. During high school my desire to be circumcised became so intense I thought about trying to do a self circumcision. My plan was to pull my foreskin forward and wrap a rubber band around it to cut off the circulation. Then after it went numb I would slice it off with a razor blade. I practiced putting the rubber band on many times, trying pulling different amounts of foreskin over, then afterwards I would try to see how tight of a circumcision I would have had if I had gone through with it. Several times I resolved to go through with it, even to the point of boiling a razor blade in water and preparing bandages. But alas, I never got the nerve to do the cut.

By the age of 22 I was living on my own and still thinking about circumcision. Every time I went to a doctor I wanted to ask about getting it done, but I was somewhat shy at that age and never could get the words out. Then one time I was in getting my physical for my driver's license and when the doctor was doing the turn your head and cough thing I managed to blurt out that I had a problem with my penis getting sore and itching. He examined my penis, retracting and pulling the foreskin forward several times. He finally said that I might want to consider getting circumcised. I replied that is what I thought he would say and ask how I went about getting it done. He said that he could do it and an

appointment was setup. I had wanted to ask about tightness and where the scar would be placed but my heart was about to pound out of my chest. So I left without saying anything more.

The surgery went well and I found that I had a fairly high circ with the scar 1" back of the head on top with a V on the bottom and the point of the V was 3/4" back. It was a loose circ where soft I had a big roll of skin bunched up back of the glans and could easily with just thumb and forefinger pull my skin completely over the glans when hard. Soft, the scar just barely showed in the roll of bunched up skin. Nude the skin stayed back of the rim, but dressed my clothing rolled it 3/4 the way over the head. I was both elated to finally be circumcised and disappointed that it was so loose.

Ten years later I was married and still fantasizing about a tight circ. One day my wife asks me about the stitch marks saying that she had never seen them on other guys. It was the first time we had talked about circumcision and I told her my story and about how I was disappointed about how it turned out. I was surprised when she said that she thought I should get it redone so I could be proud of my dick.

Over the next several months I saw two different doctors seeking a recircumcision. They both said I had an adequate circumcision and there was no need to take more skin off. Both said that removing too much skin could cause problems and they wouldn't do it. With the third doctor I saw I decided to take a different approach, I told him that I still occasionally still had a problem with inflammation under the skin where it stayed bunched up and ask if it were possible to take enough off so that I would stay completely retracted and dry. When he examined me, he said sure, no problem, it is difficult to take off too much as you can always pull up more. I also ask if he could be careful not to take off any more of the inner skin. I told him that wanted to be completely retracted soft but wanted to be sure I kept my sensitive skin. Again, he said no problem and an appointment was scheduled. Again, as the surgery was starting I ask him to be sure to just remove just the old scar and none of the sensitive skin. Three days later when I took the bandage off I was so shocked to see that he had made the new cut right at the point where the movable shaft skin joined the base of the glans! To add insult to injury it seemed that he had taken off very little skin in total. Soft I still had a roll of skin bunched up back of the rim. Hard it took slightly more to pull it completely over the head, but I could still do it easily with thumb and forefinger. I was devastated. My penis felt numb. It was difficult to reach orgasm and when I did it felt hollow and empty. I had always masturbated by sliding skin, and now even though I had ample skin to slide it did nothing. To have an orgasm I needed to use lube and rub the glans. At first my wife was happy that I took longer to orgasm, but soon she said I was taking too long and would usually finish me by hand.

Another ten years went by and I was 40. I had divorced and remarried, but still thought about having a tight circumcision. If I measured the amount of loose skin I had when I was hard, I could slide the skin on the top 2.5" before pulling on the abdominal skin. On the bottom it was only 1". I don't know how I had come to have such an uneven cut, but that was the way it was. I hated the way my clothing kept my foreskin rolled over the head. I also thought that if I were stretched tight when hard the little bit of inner skin I had would be pulled up out of the slucas. I went to another doctor. When I told him that I wanted to be recircumcised he said "I know, this is really important to you and you feel you just have to have it done". I thought I had finally found someone who would give me the tight circ I wanted. When he examined me he was amazed at how close my scar was to the glans. He said he had never seen a circumcision so extreme in that way. He thought it would make a recircumcision much more difficult and he wanted me to have a general rather than a local an anesthetic. We talked about how much he could take off. I told him about how uneven it was in tightness and that more needed to be taken off the top side. His reply was that he would take off as much as he thought prudent, but taking off too much could bring on a whole new set of problems.

So I went in for my third circumcision. When I woke up the anesthesiologist was standing by me. He said, "Don't worry; it turned out really well, in fact much better than mine". This time it was obvious that more skin had been taken off. I was noticeably tighter. Soft, the skin was wrinkled and loose but only touched the rim when I sat down. Hard I was stretched tight on the bottom, but still had 1.5" of loose skin on top. He hadn't listened to me when I told him that twice as much needed to be taken off the top as the bottom. I realized that I was becoming obsessed about this. Try as I might to put it out of my mind any time I happened to see someone who had a tight circumcision I felt envy and anger about what I had been through and still hadn't gotten the circumcision I wanted. I spent several years trying to sort this out. Eventually I found myself back in a doctor's office seeking surgery again. This time it was more difficult to find someone to help me. Doctor after doctor turned me down. One said I should see a shrink as I had problems with this obsession. Another said that my circumcision was all ready tighter than any he would do. A third told me about patients he had seen who had problems from a too tight circumcision. It had become a game to me to see what a different doctor would say. I thought going to a new doctor for a consultation on my problem as an adventure.

Around this time the company I worked for transferred me to Southern California. This gave me access to a whole new group of doctors to see. I got lucky in that the first doctor I saw down there saw no problem in doing what I wanted. However work at that time was extremely hectic with 60 to 80 hour weeks, so I put off doing the circumcision until things calmed down. Then I was suddenly transferred back up North before I could get it done. There I saw two more doctors who declined to do what I wanted.

I decided that I would go back down to Southern California to get it done. I called the doctor's office and scheduled the surgery. The morning of the surgery I got up at 1:00 am and drove 7 hours to the hospital. Before the drive down, I carefully pulled my foreskin completely over the glans and positioned it in my underwear so it stayed that way. When I changed into the hospital gown I was relieved to see that the skin hadn't retracted any. I thought that if when he first saw me if the skin was covering the head he would be more likely to take off as much as I wanted. Eventually I was laying outside the operating room on a gurney when the anesthesiologist came by to talk to me. After asking me his questions he said that I looked nervous and said he could give me a shot that would relax me. He said that once he gave it to me I wouldn't remember anything else until I woke up. I told him that I wanted to be able to talk to the doctor before the surgery and wanted a clear mind to do that. He said I would be able to do that but just wouldn't remember it. I declined the shot, but he said I think you need it and injected it into my IV line before I could say anything more.

The next thing I remember is waking up in the recovery room. A nurse came by and told me to relax for a while. The doctor had said I needed to urinate before I left. In about an hour I was able to do it but the bandage got wet. The nurse said she would rebandage me. I was quite excited about this because it meant I would be able to see what was done. When she took the bandage off my cock was in a super shrunk up state, as small as I have ever seen it, and the shaft skin was completely retracted. It was smooth, obviously pulled tight. It was a feeling of total elation. I made the comment "my God, he certainly didn't leave anything extra did he?" She replied "no, he certainly gave you a complete circumcision"

My next problem was getting out of the hospital. You had to have someone pick you up, as they wouldn't allow you to drive after having a general anesthetic. So I had then call me a taxi. I had the driver take me one block and let me out. I then walked back to my car and drove to the nearest motel and got a room. I can hardly describe how I felt; it was like a tremendous weight had been lifted off me. For the first time I felt I was truly circumcised. My skin now stayed back of the rim; no longer did my clothes roll it over. When hard I could easily slide it up to the rim, but it took considerable effort to force it over. If I really forced it I could cover about 3/4 of the head, but couldn't completely force it all the way over the tip if I were completely hard. I discovered that it was now futile to pull forward on the skin to clear out the last few drops after urinating. I now know that you can usually tell if someone is tightly circumcised by seeing how they handle that task. If they have a bit of loose skin they pull it forward, if not they just shake it.

At first after my third circumcision I was pleased with the results. For the first time I felt I was really circumcised. I was circumcised what I would term moderately tight. It was easy to slide up to the rim, but more difficult to make it roll over. Within six months I realized that I still didn't have the really tight circumcision I had always wanted. I questioned my mental state, I wondered if I suffered from body dimorphic disorder. Was my obsession with getting rid of my

foreskin related to the people who amputate limbs or skinny anorexic girls who thought of themselves as fat? The thing I know was that getting circumcised again was constantly on my mind.

I realized that I probably wouldn't find a doctor who would do another circumcision. On the old circlist there was a guy who owned a tattoo parlor in the San Francisco Bay area who did circumcisions. I met one guy who he had circumcised with a Tara Klamp. I thought about going to him to see if he would do what I wanted. I went as far as going into his shop to talk about it. He wasn't there, but I did ask the girl there if he did circumcisions. She said that he occasionally did and I set up an appointment. However, when I went in for the appointment he wasn't there, so I rescheduled. The same thing happened again so I gave up on getting it done there.

During this time I was trying to decide how much skin I could have removed and not cause a problem when hard. I would fold the skin on the top over and tape it, wear it that way for a day to see how the tightness felt. Then I would take the tape off and measure how much skin would have to be taken off to make it that tight. After doing this for several months I had a good idea of how much to take off to make it a totally complete circumcision. The amount surprised me as I needed to take off 2", much more than I would have thought.

Over the years I had read several accounts of guys who claimed that they had circumcised themselves by using a 35mm film can. They would cut the bottom off and pull the foreskin over the tube, tie something around it to cut off the circulation and wait for the skin to die and drop off. It is the same principle as the Tara Klamp uses. So I started experimenting with this. I only wanted to take skin off the top half of the shaft. I decided that I should take it off at the base, right up against the abdomen. I started practicing putting this device on. I wasn't sure what to use to tie it off. After trying several things I decided on using a fine copper wire that I could twist tight. I would pull my skin tight and then measure out the two inches I wanted to take off. Then I would very carefully slip on the tube I had made out of the film can, pull the skin over and tie it off with the wire. I would leave it on for a few minutes and then take it off. The wire left a mark so I could see how close I had come to getting it positioned right for taking off two inches of skin. The first attempts weren't very close; I wasn't pulling enough over the tube. As they say, practice makes perfect and I kept at it until I consistently got the two inches I wanted.

I wasn't really sure that I would have the nerve to do it. I was working away from home, only going home on the weekends so I had privacy to do my experimentation. One of the things is that I wasn't sure how my wife would react. She had seen me through two circumcision surgeries and while she didn't seem to understand why I wanted it done didn't object. This time I knew I was pushing the envelope of sanity and didn't know how she would react.

Several times I resolved to go ahead with it, but after 10 minutes of having the device on would chicken out and take it off. Then my wife was going on a trip and would be out of town for two weeks. I decided it was now or never. I went to work Monday morning and that evening I put my home made clamp on. To resist the temptation to take it off I went to town to do my weekly shopping. It was two hours before I got back to my room and then I know it was too late to take it off and I was committed.

It started to really hurt. On a scale of 1 to 10 where 10 was the point where you went to an emergency room and got help I probably reached an 8. I usually don't drink, but decided to have a couple shots of vodka. I was able to go to sleep and woke up about 2 am. The pain was gone. I panicked, thinking that clamp must have come off. I turned on the light and looked, it hadn't. The skin was turning quite dark and I had no pain.

I imagine that by now even you think I must be a raving nut case! During work the next day I kept going to the rest room to check on how my dick was doing. I couldn't believe that I was actually doing this. So far I was comfortable and pain free.

After a couple days I found that the free edge of the tube was beginning to chafe the shaft skin as the edge where I had cut off the bottom of the film can wasn't as smooth as it could have been. I ended up cutting a small piece of cloth and pushed it in the tube so that the edge was covered. That took care of the problem.

The other problem I had was erections. I would get hard as soon as I went to sleep. The tube was uncomfortable tight when I was hard. Once hard, my erections just wouldn't go down, so I lost a lot of sleep. As soon as I got back to sleep I would get another hard on. This was much more of a problem that I had encountered with my surgical circumcisions.

After three days the skin had turned completely black and by four days had become like a piece of dried leather, quite black in color. I decided to cut or off, went out and bought an exacto knife and did the deed. Somehow this was an emotional thing as it signified I had truly circumcised myself.

I wasn't sure how long to leave it on. Ten days was what I had read others had done. After 8 days I felt that the skin that went over the edge where it was tied off was getting sore. I was worried that if that spot got rubbed raw I might get an infection, so on the eighth day I took it off. I was terrified of what I would find. Would the skin pull apart? Was there any infection? Well, it looked like the pictures you have seen on circlist of Tara Clamp circumcisions when the clamp was removed. There was no sign of infection and it didn't pull apart.

I was worried about getting my nightly erections as I was still afraid that it would pull apart. This time I was truly completely circumcised. Pushing gently forward on the shaft skin didn't move it any at all when I was completely soft, so I knew I would be stretched really tight when I got hard. I wondered, had I erred and taken too much off? That night when I woke up hard, I was also very much aware of the new sensation of the tightness of my shaft skin. It didn't pull apart and felt so good to be stretched so tight just by and act of getting hard.

If you look at the pictures of a Tara Clamp circumcision you know what I looked like, there was a raw band with black skin still in place around part of it. Within three days the black part came off in the shower and it slowly healed over the next few weeks. All in all, this method of circumcision had been simpler and less painful than the surgical circumcisions I had had. The final scar is a strip of slightly lighter colored skin that is usually covered by my pubic hair. I would imagine that if it weren't for the hair, it would be noticed in a locker room situation.

My wife's reaction was total shock. She really believed that there was something wrong with me and if I ever had any thoughts of doing anything like that again I should see a shrink. It was a little dicey for a few weeks, and then the whole thing was put behind us. The only thing is that now I am totally circumcised, completely foreskinless.

Well, that is my circumcision story, as accurately and truthfully as I can tell it.



Normal soft





Pulling up soft



Here us what I can pull up hard.



I am tighter on the side



Not much movement here either



The frenulum is still there, I wish I would have had the surgeon remove it.



Totally circumcised