

After puberty, I was convinced that every time I got naked in front of somebody, pain would not be an issue, and it would be in front of someone I'm crazy about. But life is all about butts, and in this case, butts.

Also, along with the onset of unwanted pimples, deepening voice and crazy hormones during puberty came the scary pubic hair. Who would have thought anything would grow where the sun never shines?

I know my Science teacher wouldn't have.

Getting There

Let me just talk a little bit about Thomas D'Esthetique. The salon is the first in Singapore to introduce Brazilian waxing for men, and has been in business for 19 years running. With a customer base from all over the world, the owner of Thomas D'Esthetique has customers flying in to Singapore with the sole purpose of a good and reliable Brazilian Wax session.

Although it is the most expensive waxing studio for men in Singapore, with quality money comes quality service. Thomas himself has 25 years of experience in beauty and spa management, and is a waxing specialist as well.

Getting Ready

Thomas briefed me on the waxing process, giving me a sound explanation about what, where and when it will happen.

"It is quite normal for a first timer like yourself to feel a little scared, unnerved even. But trust me, once

you've done it, you might even be addicted to it."

I'm pretty sure the pain would not be an addiction, which was why I accepted the statement half-heartedly. Even so, a part of me believed without a doubt that it would at least be bearable – why the waxing industry in Singapore be thriving so well.

After the briefing, the inevitable came – it was time to get un-briefed.

Getting Naked

In the middle of the room was the waxing bed I was supposed to lie on, and surprisingly, the nerve-wrecking fear morphed into anticipation without my knowing. The detailed explanation and assurance given was able to slowly, but surely, inch my anxiety into ease. Which helped when I was getting undressed for wax session. Which I did.

Getting Waxed

The strangest thing about getting waxed is, although you are primed to contort yourself in certain positions that, outside of the waxing studio, you might find odd, inappropriate and weirdly sexual, it doesn't seem too weird at all in the room, on the table.

I never thought I'd willingly offer up my jewels for manhandling, but then I grew up. Plus, the constant trimming of curly hair was not at all fun.

And first up, was my behind. The feeling of hot wax smeared between the cheeks was not at all unpleasant – it felt like a hot

shower, only the water is a tad more viscous and a bit hotter. Lying face down into the towel, I braced for my first peel. All thoughts pushed back into oblivion as I stared into the linty fabric and then, ZAP!

Out came my curly friends, and it was not as bad as I made it out to be in my head.

After which I proceeded to have my inner thighs, groin and armpit region waxed free from those frizzy devils. Amongst the areas I had waxed, if I had to scale it, the groin region was the most painful part. Although the swift and fast action of a professional waxing specialist will limit the pain down to less than a half of a second.

Throughout my session, I noticed the use of different coloured wax on different body parts, and raised the question.

Not only does the wax used for females and males differ, mainly due to the fact that we have different hair textures, but the wax used on different body parts are different too. The nature of our body hair is different throughout the body, and an exceptionally professional studio would know to use which kind of wax, for which kind of hair, on which region.

Thomas D'esthetique uses wax imported from Paris. The session ended with a three fold layer of lotion and oil over my exfoliated regions. First came the anti inflammation lotion. That is self-explanatory. Then came the jasmine oil for moisturising, and then lastly, the anti ingrown hair lotion to finish the procedure.

The session took only 15minutes.

Getting Dressed

The aftermath of the waxing session left me feeling bare, and naked in a whole different way. There is naked, and there is waxed naked. The view down below was noticeable. And forgive me if I sound like I'm bragging, because if it is at all possible, it looks larger.

Maybe uncluttering weeds really does make your garden a more hospitable place for perusing.

I have become a convert. Now if you'll excuse me, it's time to show it off.

By Derek Cai



MY FIRST WAXING