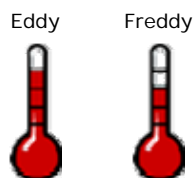

**The Screaming Octopus**  
 \$17.50



Comments

Though we prefer more power, this little fella (Stella?) puts out plenty of pleasure.



**Synopsis:** A tiny, waterproof vibrator, encased in silicone gel.

**Eddy's Review:** Sometimes you come across a toy that is too cute for words. Just by saying that, one has to wonder "does it work?"

The folks at Bushman Products, who designed the Screaming O, the way cool disposable vibrating cockring, have designed a great little vibe called the Screaming Octopus that is encased in waterproof silicone and shaped like a miniature octopus. The main body of the octopus is about 1 inch in height while the eight protruding arms with miniature suction cups, measures ½ inch each. The main housing for the egg-type vibrator is the same unit that is used in the Big O, where you can replace the batteries but keep the main housing. The power is emitted from 2 watch batteries which gives off a nice rezzzer, but the key to making this toy work is how the vibration works its' way down to the tips of the tentacles. This minute amount of vibration that travels down through the tentacles creates a genuine rezzzer that is eight-fold due to the mere touch of each tip of the eight tentacles. The trick of getting the full potential of this unique little toy is not placing the main rezzzer on ones' clitoris, but to oh, so gently float the octopus back and forth letting the tentacles slightly hover over the clitoris. The Screaming Octopus also has a 2 inch braided extension located at the top to enable the user to handle it with ease.

It was a natural thought that I would use the Screaming Octopus in the bathtub where I could take it for its first run. Just preparing my bathroom was an event in itself. I normally don't have the luxury to take too many baths, since sharing the commitment of running a household and business while running after our 7 year old son really doesn't permit it. So getting ready for this review, I thought it would be grand to indulge myself. As I started the water in the tub, I found myself rummaging through my bathroom cabinet to see the mounds and mounds of bath paraphernalia I had collected over the years. So I first found some sea salts to add into the hot bath, then I added Passion fruit scented bubble bath to heighten my smell sensory. I gathered a book that had been on my "To Do" list for a while and placed it on a stool next to my petite Screaming Octopus adjacent to the bathtub. And lastly, I added a nice candle that has a wood wick which made a crackling sound as it burned. Now I was ready to indulge myself into a world where once I closed the door, I was in MY sanctuary. As I donned off my clothing and stepped into my soothing oasis, the old Calgon commercial, "Take me away..." popped into my head. As I slipped deeper into my bath I felt the stress leave my body and the sea salts starting to mend my weary mind. I began to read my book and once I reached Chapter 3, laid it down and picked up my little blue octopus. The "On" tab for the octopus is designed to be on top of the head. So I played around with it to see how agile it was to the touch of my finger and see if I could use it with just one hand. I found that I could press slightly while grasping it with my thumb and third finger to have the rezzzer turn on and off quickly or that I could press it down with more pressure and have it turn on to a constant vibration

whereas I could now hold onto the braided tail and place it wherever I wanted to on my body. I found that the intensity of the vibration when I put the Screaming Octopus straight onto my clitoris was a pretty intense steady vibration. But what I found which was much more pleasurable was when I lifted my pelvis and had the Screaming Octopus dangle above it as its' vibrating arms barely touched my clitoris. Wow! I now know why it's called "Screaming"! Let's say I now know why my fingertips get so shriveled staying in the bath so long!

Next, we brought the Screaming Octopus into play with Freddy. We were having an amorous evening, when Freddy brought out the Screaming Octopus to add some fun to our night of passion. As I was straddled across Freddy facing towards him, in one of our oversized comfy chair, I leaned back to let him place the mini octopus right along my clit, to add to my growing frenzy. As a vibrating tentacle barely touched my now swollen erogenous zone, I let out a gasp as my body trembled with exhilaration. Each time Freddy dangled the Screaming Octopus over my clitoris, letting the various arms tickle my clit, my body was building up to a crescendo. Finally, Freddy held me firmly on top of him while he put the main body of the vibe straight on me to make my body shudder as I hit that final note of ecstasy. The evening was a rousing success, since Freddy successfully got me to hit my pleasure zone while controlling the whole event.

The Screaming Octopus is a fun loving vibrating toy that adds a lot of excitement to any lovemaking. Whether you use it solo or with a partner, it enhances the way you make love. Having a toy that you can use in the water is definitely a plus, while making it easy to replace the 2 watch batteries for continuous play completes the package. It's so small and petite, that you can throw it in your makeup bag to have it near by for any getaways.

**Freddy Says:** *I must admit that anything that will get my wife to take five minutes for herself is assured a positive spin from me. The Screaming Octopus was cute and unique enough to motivate Eddy to light some candles, draw a hot bath, and soothe away her stressful day in the name of helping the cause, so I must give props for that first and foremost. She seemed to enjoy it solo, so we used it together that very same evening and had a very good time. The size is small enough to stimulate her clitoris while engaged in intercourse and the intensity was pleasurable, if not overwhelming (power craving clits will probably not reach peak orgasm at this vibration level). All in all, though, the darned thing is cute as heck and it provides a nice tingle wherever one chooses to allow its tentacles.*

Interested in purchasing a Screaming Octopus? [Click here](#) to visit our online store or [here](#) to visit the Screaming O website.