

They put an ad in the next *Gay Gossip Guardian*...

ARE YOU BRAVE?

Then come to the Duchess' Place and perform really perverted sex acts you never dreamed of for our cameras! Must be desparately horny. 2539 Lucaswood St, Black OH 44149

BOOTLUCKIN!
Intelligent clean-cut 6'2", 205# into Levis, military boot especially whip ture. Also duplicate brit dupers. Heat into FF, WS, rathings, catheter one-nighters, ing experie with...

POP-WOOF
K. Daddy, Daddy bodybuilder, 30, 6'3", for sexual gym. No holds-barred. Enjoy clean-shaven, mally, muscle-oiled lock.

Spunkings Given
It's for your own good. Will burn your bottom. All ms C.P.-L.I. to Hwy. You are 30. Chl.-N.I.L. Don't be it. Reply it. 1988.

Looking for a hot J/O
Box 19161, Portland, OR 97201. For info. J/O only.

Looking for an offer
191341, Dallas, TX 75241.

248-4620

Welcome to Lipping Limpwrist Studio. How may I service you?



I... came about the ad. I came here to, uh... lose it. What do I do?

I've never been in a gay bar. They scare me. But this is okay... it's just a house. I got the ad from my mom's hair-stylist. Are you really gay?



No, honey. They just put me here to give the place a butch image.

Fill out this form, honey pot, and follow me.



...Name, phone, height, weight, cock length, diameter, and radius of curvature...



We're fortunate to have a famous Italian director producing this film...

...Signor Fredrico Fellatio!



...but we just call her "Duchess."

And this cute little number is Sean the Virgin.



NICE HORN YOU GOT THERE

Why, this film has a starring role for a virgin boy. The plot climaxes with the grand deflowering scene. I can tell you're a talented lad, so we'll dispense with the screen test, and start filming immediately.

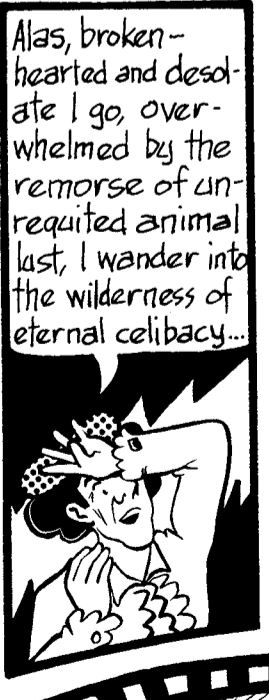
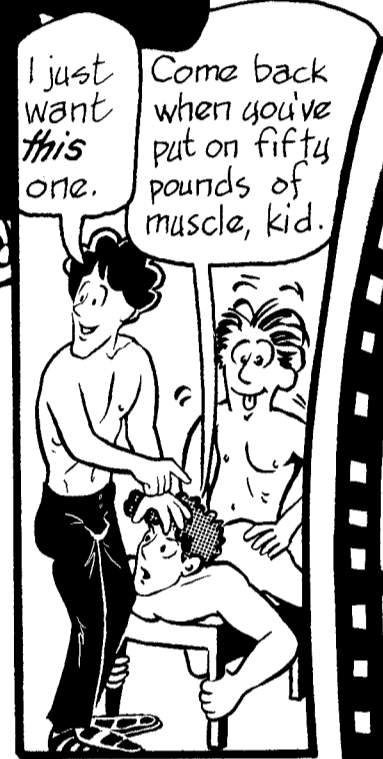
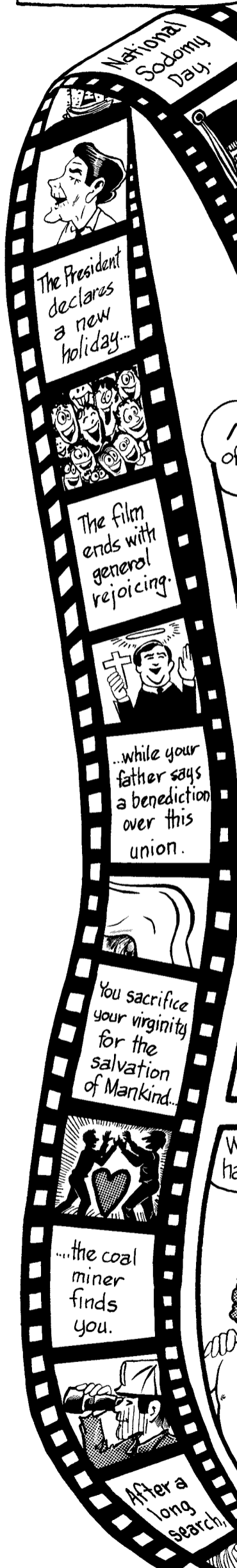
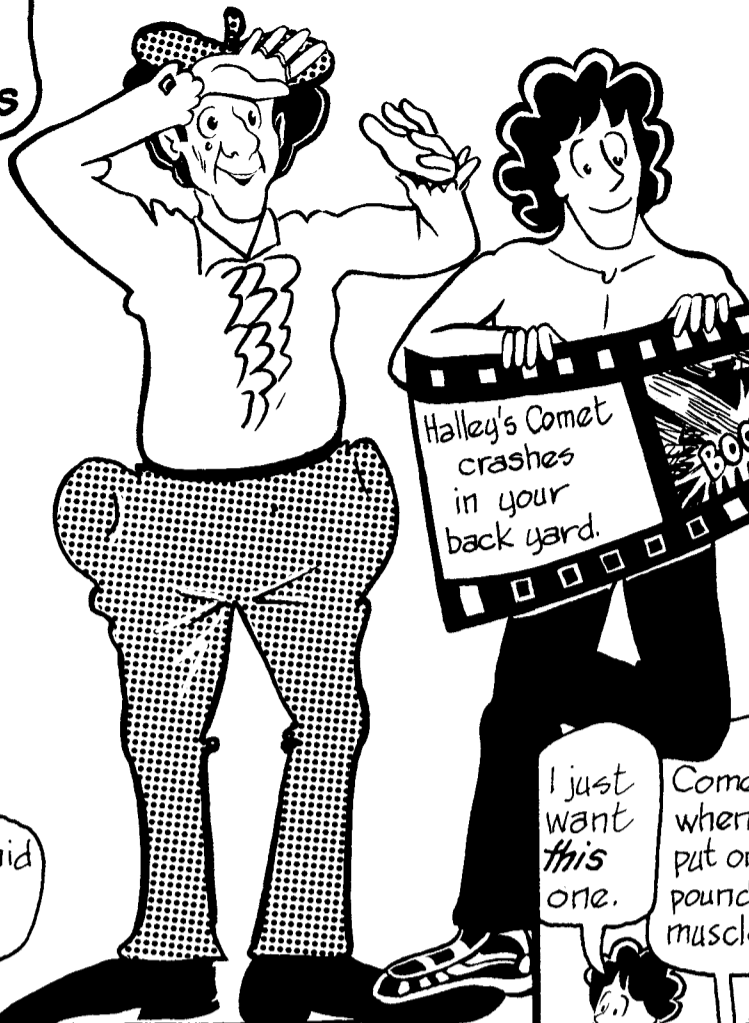


Oboy!

AUDITIONS
3 COUCHES
NO WAITING

Sorry you didn't get the part. But cheer up. You were just that much short.

Our film will be erotic, yet profoundly moving. It's set in *Lynchberg, Virginia*. You star as the virgin son of a TV evangelist. We'll call it *The Grapes of Leviticus*.



For this film to be an artistic success, it must be *absolutely* original. No sex acts that have been filmed before will be used.



For instance, Vernon, let's say you blow this fellow. We'll film it from the back of your throat, so the audience sees a huge cock filling the screen, thrusting out at them.



You're going to have a camera in his throat?

My dear boy, you'll be astonished what Vernon can do with his mouth.

Yes, come let me astonish you.



But what about lights?

Oh, my. I hadn't thought of that. Well, we'll just say it takes place at night.



...And we'll have fireworks for the grand deflowering scene.

It'll be simply glorious!

With cherry bombs popping symbolically in the background!



They'll come in their pants, they'll come in the aisles!

They'll come in Copenhagen, they'll come on Christopher Street. They'll even come on Castro!



And best of all, those three hot tricks will come back to us, begging for more!

Now, onto the trapeze with you two lovebirds. The grand deflowering takes place in mid-air.



For the premiere of their *magnum opus*, the Sparkle Spinsters give a private showing...

We've given up renting videotapes.

We've *produced* one instead.

Which, if I may modestly say so, will make the annals of Gay culture.

I ♥ MY 



The year is 1987. Almost all the sex in the world has been used up. Desperate men roam the countryside, scavenging the little remaining.

Found any sex lately?

I've got some in the back seat of my car. Let me show you.



Grunt, ugh, groan!

Oh, my god! I thought that was anatomic-ally impossible!

I feel an irresistible urge to rip off your clothes and fuck you silly. So fuck me, silly!



I can see the reviews already. "Powerful!" - NEW YORK TIMES. "Moving!" - VARIETY. "Impulsively Overwhelming!" - TOLEDO BLADE. "Intellectually Stimulating!" - COCKSUCKER QUARTERLY.

Wow! I want some, too!



Don't look now, but I think we outdid ourselves. They've gone ahead without us.

There's only one thing to do...



...start a sequel!

Ah, well. At least we still have our memories.



the end