ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE

FRENCH KISS

$9.95

FOR ADULTS ONLY

#2

AMAZING SECOND ISSUE

EXOTIC & PASSIONATE LOLITA by Belore

HOT HOLIDAYS WITH GIRL by Kevin Taylor

UNCENSORED HENTAI IN FULL COLOR JUICY MISS DD by Chiyoji

RANDOM SEXUAL ACTS OF KINDNESS by Noe

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Editorial

THANX!!!

This is the word we wanted to stick out in this second issue of French Kiss Comix. This word and this word only because when we started this project, we did it with the high hopes that there would be a readership interested in great erotic comics. A readership that would appreciate stars like Kevin Taylor as well as others, who despite their unquestionable talent, haven't gotten the reception in the States that they deserve yet. And major artists from all over the world like Chiyoji, from Japan, and Ferocius, from Chile, have proven that we were right from the very first issue, that you're the readers we've been looking for, and that you do know what's good. For that we've got to say this one more time, and as many times as we need to: thank you for the warm welcome, for your letters, for your e-mails. As optimistic as we were, we couldn't have even imagined how well you received us.

You can rest assured that all the support you've given us since the beginning won't be taken for granted and that in the future, things will only get better. Consider this message a solid promise that we'll keep on featuring work from all the authors you like, and in the meantime, we'll continue our ceaseless search for new artists no one's dared to publish in America. But don't just take our word for it. See for yourselves. All you've got to do is turn the page.

QUARTERLY ADULT COMICS MAGAZINE
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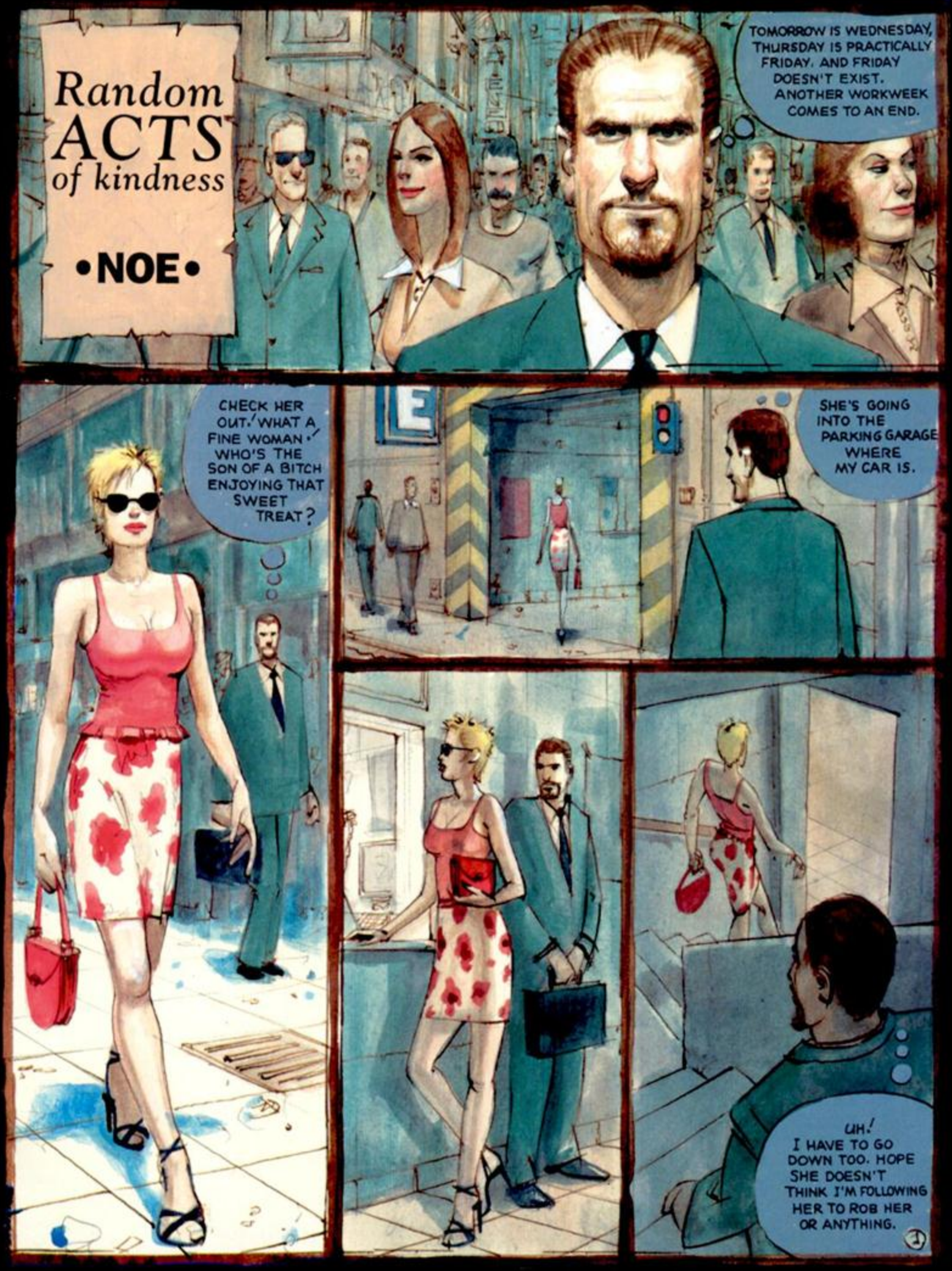
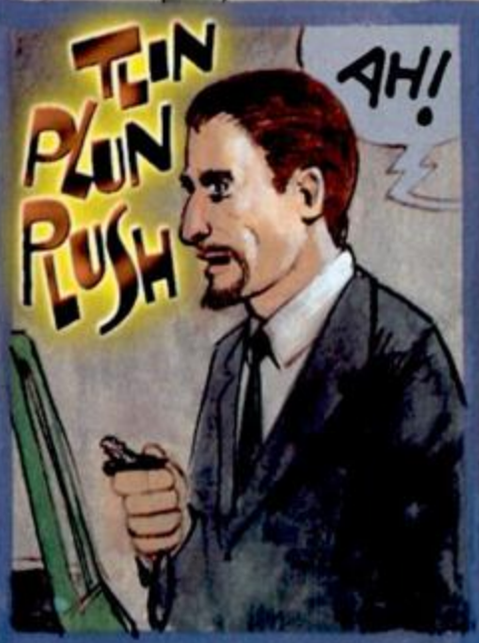

Random ACTS of kindness
•NOE•
TOMORROW IS WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY IS PRACTICALLY FRIDAY. AND FRIDAY DOESN'T EXIST. ANOTHER WORKWEEK COMES TO AN END.
CHECK HER OUT. WHAT A FINE WOMAN. WHO'S THE SON OF A BITCH ENJOYING THAT SWEET TREAT?
SHE'S GOING INTO THE PARKING GARAGE WHERE MY CAR IS.
UH! I HAVE TO GO DOWN TOO. HOPE SHE DOESN'T THINK I'M FOLLOWING HER TO ROB HER OR ANYTHING.

OUR CARS ARE NEXT TO EACH OTHER.'


TLIN PLUN PLUSH
AH!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WHAT BAD LUCK!
PARDON ME, COULD I HELP YOU?

I DROPPED MY KEYS THROUGH THE GRATE.

I'M SO CLUMSY.
DON'T WORRY, I THINK I CAN FIND THEM.

ARGGH!

UH! GODDAMIT! WHAT THE FUCK AM I DOING?

ugh! AAAAH! Whoops!

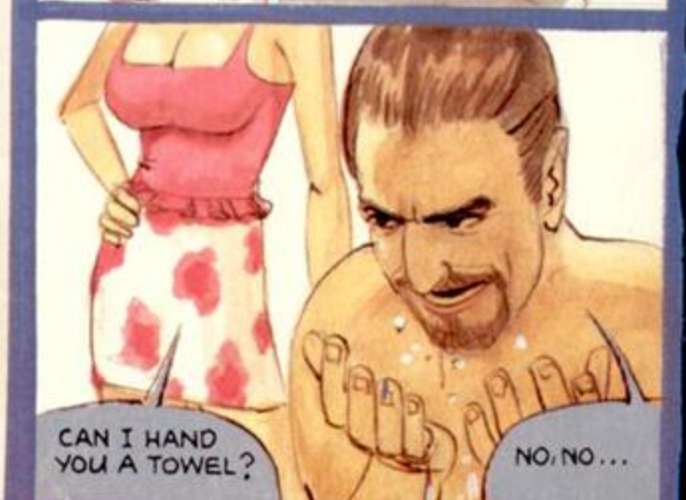
HERE THEY ARE!
OH! IT'S INCREDIBLE!

OH, YOU POOR THING, IT'S MY FAULT YOU GOT DIRTY...
IT'S OKAY.

IT'S JUST A FEW STAINS. UH... WELL, I'M GOING TO THE RESTROOM TO CLEAN UP.
CIAO!

OH HOLY FUCKING SHIT! WHO TOLD ME TO WADE AROUND IN ANY OLD SHIT?

FLUSH


CAN I HAND YOU A TOWEL?
NO, NO...

I CAME IN HERE BECAUSE I REALIZED I HADN'T SAID THANKS.
I'M GLAD YOU HAVE SUCH NICE MANNERS. ...

SMACK

MMMSMACHM

SLURP SLURP

AAH! MMM... LET ME PUT THIS ON YOU...
MYESSMM

MMMM

COME HERE!
MMM! YES...
FROT

FLUMP
AAH!
FLOP FLOP
OH!
MNN!
FLOP FLOP FLOP
AAH!
flop flop
SPLOSH
5

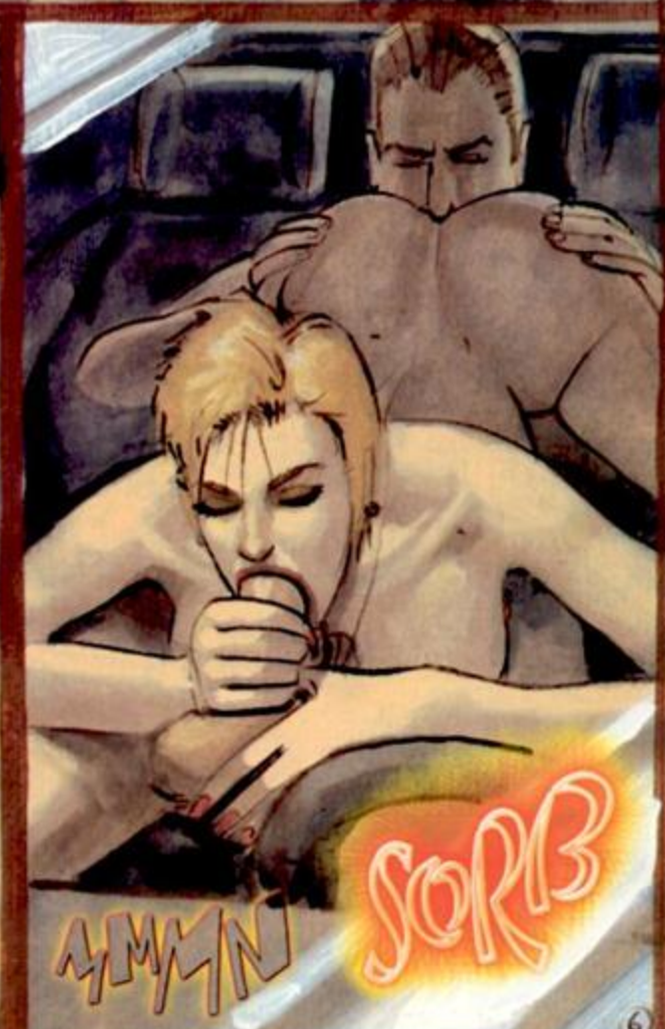
I HAVE TO GO... IT WAS NICE TO MEET YOU.
IF YOU LOSE SOMETHING, CALL ME.

GOODBYE.
MUIC

GLUMP

MMM
LMB
FFSSS

OH! YES!
LMB
SORB


MMN
SORB

MMM
MMM
FROSH
FROSH
FLOP
FLOP
FLOP
SPLOSH
AAH!

HERE ARE YOUR PANTIES.
OH! AT LAST.
HAVE YOU SEEN MY KEYS?
NO.
LET'S SEE, MOVE YOUR LEG... CLINK!
PLIN
PLUSH

NO! YOUR KEYS!
OH, IT DOESN'T MATTER!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT LOOKING FOR THEM. I ALWAYS CARRY A SPARE SET IN MY BRIEFCASE.
BUT...

CIAO!
FIN.

In bed with...

interview by Sergi Puertas

KEVIN TAYLOR

KEVIN TAYLOR was born in Harlem, New York, and is currently one of the premier talents in the international erotic comics scene. After starting out working for various American publishers, he decided to create his own imprint, ***Black Lace Studios***, under which most of his work is released. His work has also been translated into different languages and distributed in many countries.

Without a doubt, his most popular character is **Girl**, an exuberant and insatiable black student who romps through the wildest of sexual adventures, as much at school as in the neighborhood where she lives. **Taylor** always stands out for the spectacular quality of his erotic scenes and for the disproportionate largeness of his male characters' sexual organs, particularly that of **Blue**, another of his most intriguing characters.

Recently we met Taylor in the following exclusive interview:

French Kiss: Now you are one of the most popular erotic artists worldwide. How were your beginnings as an artist?

Kevin Taylor: All I remember of my "beginnings" as an artist is drawing and painting all the time, trying to get better.

French Kiss: Was it hard?

Kevin Taylor: The only thing that was hard was getting a publisher to print my work.

French Kiss: Did you spend a lot of time practicing before being published or was your recognition fast?

Kevin Taylor: You only get better when you acknowledge your mistakes. I always make mistakes, and that means I'm always getting better. All the stories I've done was just me practicing. Recognition always takes time.

French Kiss: Did you first decide to draw comics and then move gradually to erotic stuff or did you start drawing porn from the beginning?

Kevin Taylor: When you say "porn" you're describing something of low quality that anyone can do and is easily available. I don't see my work that way. My first book was an action story called ***Model By Day*** and it had a couple of erotic scenes. When I started ***The Girl*** next, it was going to be the same. After finishing the first ten pages, I went to a comic book shop and saw there were no comics with hard erotica, so I went back to ***The Girl*** and put in sex scenes.

The Girl, Kevin Taylor's most popular character.

French Kiss: Now you have international recognition. Your albums have been published worldwide... let's see... in how many countries?

Kevin Taylor: So far in Spain, France, Italy, Germany and, of course, America.

French Kiss: What techniques do you use for your art? Which do you feel most comfortable with and which do you use most?

Kevin Taylor: I use a lot of techniques and I'm comfortable with all of them. Which technique I use depends on how I feel at the moment.

French Kiss: Your comics and illustrations look really gorgeous. How long does it take you to finish a page, more or less?

Kevin Taylor: I don't keep track anymore. All I notice is when I start a project and when I turn it over to the publisher. The time in between is just me working.

French Kiss: Which of your works are you most proud of?

Kevin Taylor: I'm proud of all of my work. That's why I put my name on it.

French Kiss: One of the things you are well known for is the enormous male attributes you draw. Did you decide to draw them so big intentionally or did it just happen? Why?

Kevin Taylor: Most sex comics are done by men who only focus on big boobs. Maybe they become insecure when they draw men, thinking people may think they're gay if they draw a guy's penis. I just thought, if you draw women like that, go all the way. Don't be a punk about it. The funny thing is, women like to see my guys, and it's the only thing guys talk about with my work, which means they look for it, too. I've even gotten letters and met people who confessed my work got them laid. I guess I'm just doing my part to bring the sexes together.

French Kiss: Does your family regularly see your art? What do they think of your job?

Kevin Taylor: My family loves my work and are very supportive.

French Kiss: Now, really, does being a famous artist help when it comes to getting laid?

Kevin Taylor: I'll let you know when it happens.

French Kiss: What do your girlfriends think of you being an erotic comics star?

Kevin Taylor: You'll have to ask them.

The worldwide acclaimed Girl has been published in several countries. These are the beautiful covers for the Spanish edition.

The Girl #1

The Girl #2

The Girl #3

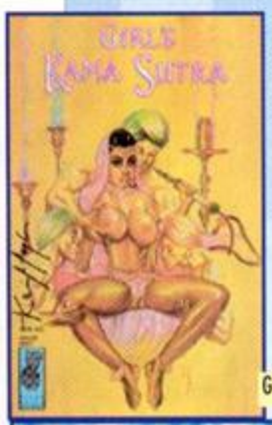
The Girl #4

French Kiss: Do you have a lot of female fans?
Kevin Taylor: A few. Most of them saw my work through their boyfriends, then started going to comic shops with their female friends.

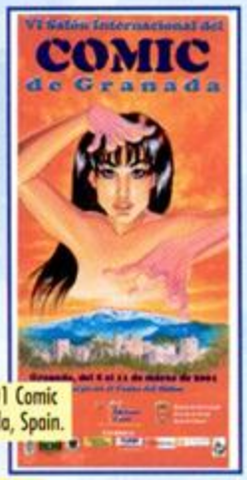
French Kiss: Have you ever dated fans of your comics?
Kevin Taylor: No, they became fans after we met.

French Kiss: What is a day in the life of Kevin Taylor like?
Kevin Taylor: I wake up, eat, shit, work and sleep. Sometimes I bake cookies.

French Kiss: Now, the typical question in all interviews: what are your projects for the future?
Kevin Taylor: My next project is a new four part full color series titled *Girl-The Second Coming*. I'm now working on the second book and when this series is done, I was thinking of becoming a proctologist for the fashion industry. Just for the girls.



Girl's Kama Sutra



Poster for Spring 2001 Comic Convention in Granada, Spain.

Girl Presents CO-ED diaries

Testing Kevin Taylor

43 things you want to know about the finest erotic artist.

1. What is your zodiac sign?
Human.

2. What is the best feeling in the world?
Waking up.

3. Where is the most boring place in the world?
An empty mind.

4. If you could live anywhere in the world, where would you live?
Between the legs of a beautiful woman.

5. For traveling: Plane or train?
Imagination.

6. Do you believe in love at first sight?
Maybe.

7. Blondes or brunettes?
Doesn't matter.

8. What do you look for in a girl?
Me.

9. What does your dream girl look like?
Not me.

10. What would you do to make a girl fall in love with you?
Whatever she wants.

11. Is there anyone you really hate?
It's not possible.

12. Is there something you really hate?
I don't know.

13. Do you collect anything?
Days.

14. What is on your bedroom walls?
Paint.

15. Who is your favorite comic artist?
I don't have one.

16. What is your favorite comic?
My last one.

17. Who is your favorite painter?
Nature.

18. Do you believe in inspiration in art?
If I'm inspired.

19. What is your favorite kind of restaurant?
One with food.

20. What is your favorite beverage?
Liquid.

21. What is your favorite meal?
Something I can eat.

22. What is your favorite kind of clothing?
A hat.

23. What is your favorite color?
It depends on what she's wearing.

24. What is your favorite kind of flower?
All of them.

25. What is your favorite season?
Any.

26. What is your favorite time of day?
Now.

27. And for making love?
Now.

28. What was the last film you saw in the cinema?
Planet of the Apes.

29. What is your favorite movie?
The Exorcist.

30. What is your favorite erotic movie?
My life (ha ha ha!).

31. What is your favorite word?
Yes.

32. What is your favorite band or singer?
Sam Cooke.

33. What CD is constantly in your CD player?
Head Cleaner.

34. What sports do you like?
Any.

35. If you could meet anyone, dead or alive, who would it be?
Me in the future.

36. Do you believe in God?
Which one?

37. What are some of your bad habits?
I'll let you know.

38. What is the cleverest thing you've ever done?
Pursue an art career.

39. What is the dumbest thing you've ever done?
Pursue an art career.

40. What is the most daring thing you've ever done?
Wake up.

41. What is one thing you would change about the way you act?
No interviews.

42. What is one thing you would change about your looks?
How dare you!

43. Are you getting sick of these questions yet?
This should have been question #3!

Kevin J. Taylor's saga of Francesca, the One di-chana continues in this, the original and main body of the series. It features a special guest appearance by Girl.

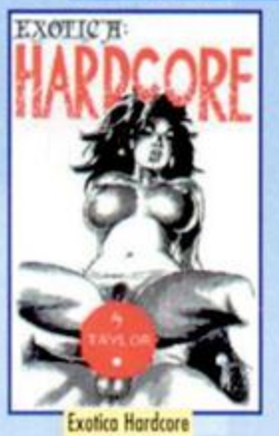
Fang: Testament -Kevin J. Taylor's saga of Francesca.

Exotica Blue

Girl, Rule of darkness

Model By Day, the first published comic book by Kevin J Taylor. This story was brought to life by a made for TV movie starring Famke Jannsen as the title character. A definite cult movie.

Foreplay, a full color-compilation of his best illustrations. A must for every Kevin Taylor fan.



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Photo• Journal

Spring Break-I: GIRL

In high school, Girl and I were dying to go to Florida during Spring break. We'd heard so much about it. So, Girl's mom let her go with me to visit my dad who lives there and there was never a dull moment. I love hangin' with Girl... She always gets me laid.

① Almost from the moment we got to Florida, Girl's tits got groped. This is in the parking lot of a diner where we had breakfast the first day.

② Girl got us a free cab ride from the airport. The driver was a cute college boy and the fare was $35. We ain't havin' it.

③ After dinner with my dad, we went to a bar. I was never carded when I was with Girl. Two guys bought us drinks so they could "dance" with her.

④ We got thrown out for causing a disturbance. Girl was so turned on she fucked them in an alley.

On a crowded street one night, I tripped over someone and saw Girl, surrounded, with her dress pulled up.

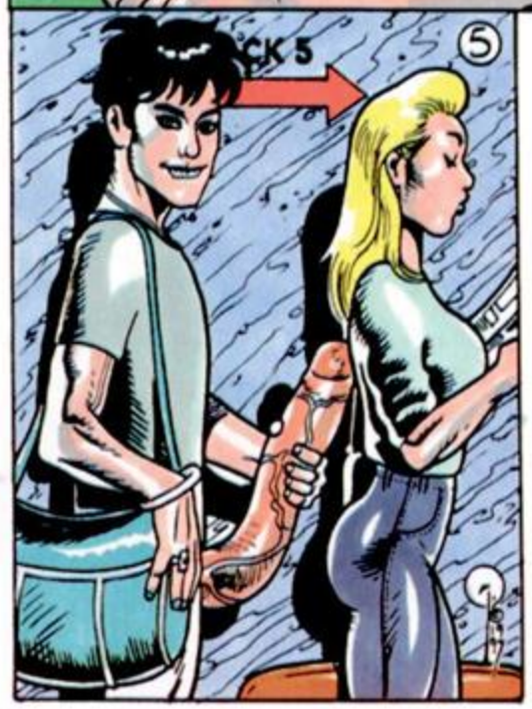
④ I had the other guy. The camera went off and I got this great shot. They broke the chain belt I loaned Girl. Assholes.

1
2
① We met Blue there. He went down with some friends.
② Girl will suck Blue's dick anywhere. She drew a crowd as she ate the world's biggest dick. crazy bitch.
Girl always said Blue shoots more spunk than any guy she knows, but even she was surprised this time.
This started in the back of a bar and ended up on the street. All I could do was carry Girl's clothes.
③ A rich guy wanted Girl to live with him. He had a huge house. He still writes her.
④ Our last night sneaking out to a party Girl's "pass".
3
4

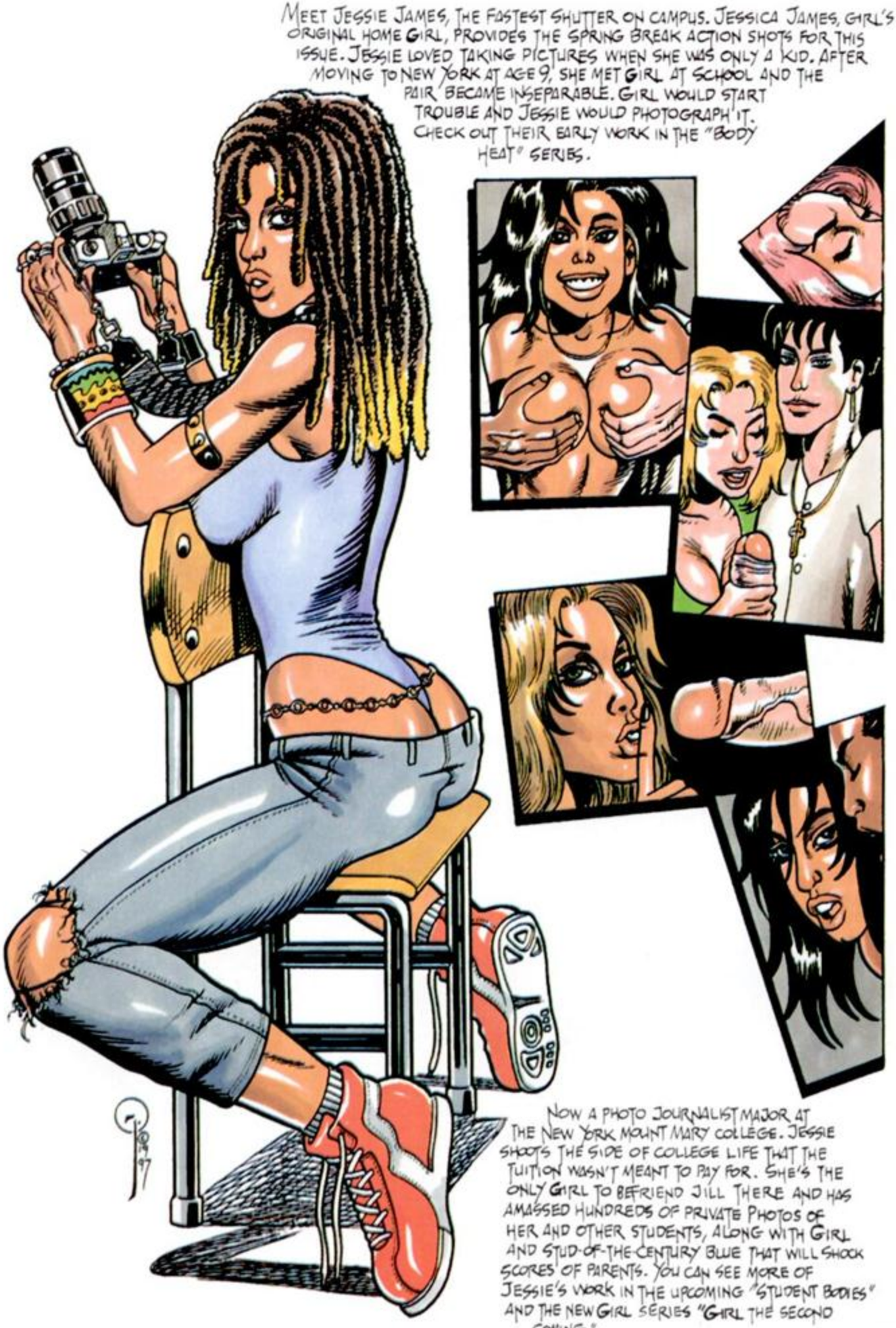
Photo Journal

Spring Break-II: BLUE

Blue is an erotic photographer's dream. Girl met him first back in high school and I shoot him every chance I get. I took these when Girl ran off with some guy for a day. Those spring break girls went nuts.



1. In a portable toilet on South Street. It was about 11 a.m. Girls away from home are wild.
2. A group of girls took Blue to their apartment. I was the only girl in that room able to walk when Blue was done (I just watched).
3. That evening, Blue got this cute Cuban girl. My dad wasn't home so we used my bedroom.
4. In a bar restroom. Blue always has them completely naked. Control freak.
5. At the train station the next day. Yeah, he fucked her.
6. Me and Blue. Hey, I had to get some. Blue is so bad.


MEET JESSIE JAMES, THE FASTEST SHUTTER ON CAMPUS. JESSICA JAMES, GIRL'S ORIGINAL HOME GIRL, PROVIDES THE SPRING BREAK ACTION SHOTS FOR THIS ISSUE. JESSIE LOVED TAKING PICTURES WHEN SHE WAS ONLY A KID. AFTER MOVING TO NEW YORK AT AGE 9, SHE MET GIRL AT SCHOOL AND THE PAIR BECAME INSEPARABLE. GIRL WOULD START TROUBLE AND JESSIE WOULD PHOTOGRAPH IT. CHECK OUT THEIR EARLY WORK IN THE "BODY HEAT" SERIES.
NOW A PHOTO JOURNALIST MAJOR AT THE NEW YORK MOUNT MARY COLLEGE. JESSIE SHOOTS THE SIDE OF COLLEGE LIFE THAT THE TUITION WASN'T MEANT TO PAY FOR. SHE'S THE ONLY GIRL TO BEFRIEND JILL THERE AND HAS AMASSED HUNDREDS OF PRIVATE PHOTOS OF HER AND OTHER STUDENTS, ALONG WITH GIRL AND STUD-OF-THE-CENTURY BLUE THAT WILL SHOCK SCORES OF PARENTS. YOU CAN SEE MORE OF JESSIE'S WORK IN THE UPCOMING "STUDENT BODIES" AND THE NEW GIRL SERIES "GIRL THE SECOND COMING".

THE END

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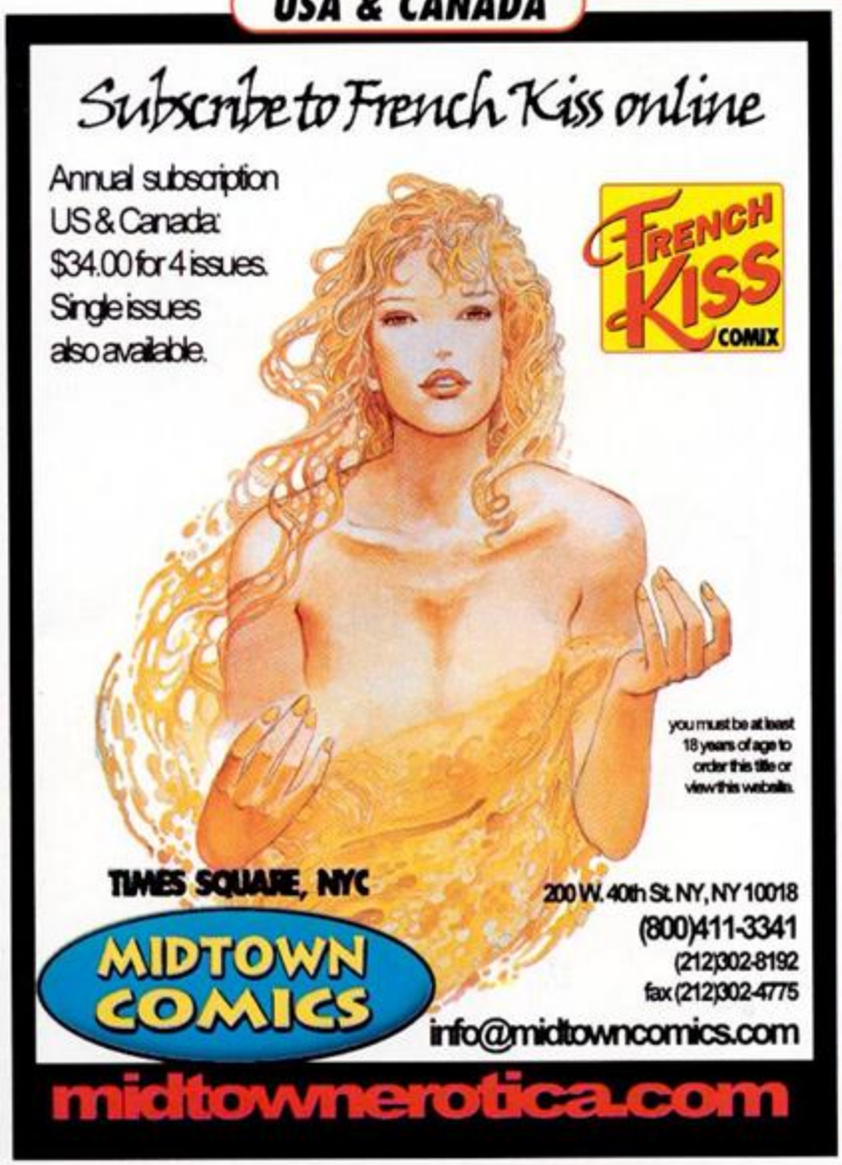

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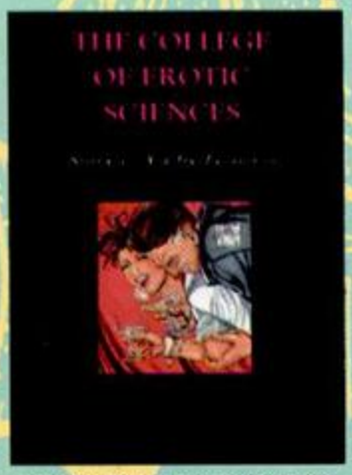

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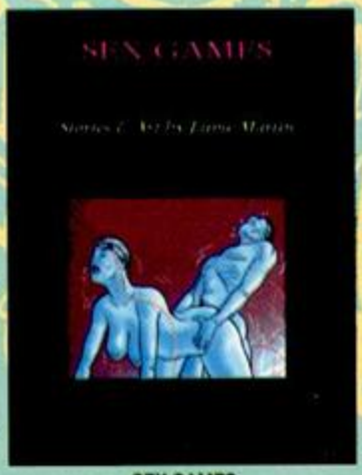

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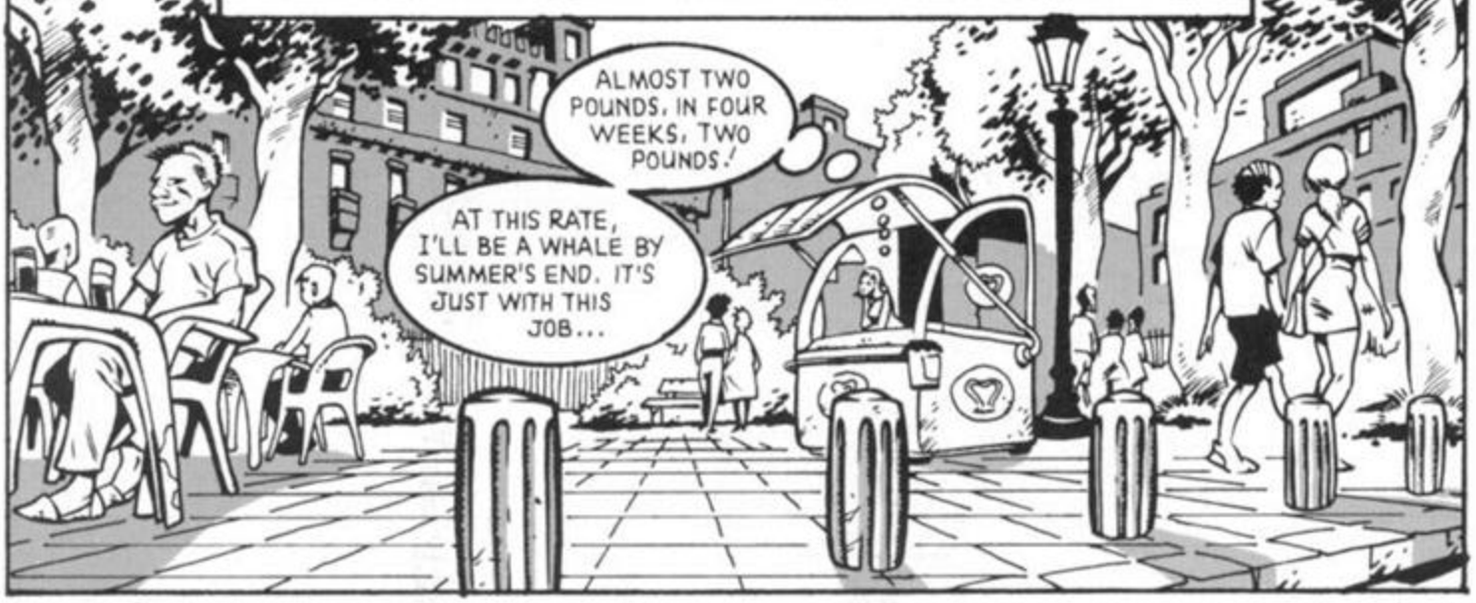


HEY, JAMES, I DON'T HAVE VANILLA OR CHOCOLATE. HOW ABOUT PISTACHIO? . . .
IF I COULD JUST BURN OFF SOME CALORIES, BUT I'M STUCK IN HERE. HEE HEE. WHY DON'T I GET JAMES TO DO IT WITH ME ?
GREAT! THAT'S FINE.
. . .
WHAT?!
. . .
I...IF YOU HAVE PISTACHIO...
OKAY, HEE HEE, YEAH.
HEE HEE...
WHATEVER... THAT WAS PRETTY FUNNY THERE, JAMES AS A HORNY BEAST.
HAHAHA, LIKE 9 1/2 WEEKS.
MICKEY ROURKE CAN FUCK OFF.
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY WITH YOUR FOOD.
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
EVERYTHING YOU LET ME, BABY.
BOOM
HA HA HA HA.
HA HA, WHAT A JOKE! I CAN'T SEE IT HAPPENING.

I KNOW YOU'RE A GOOD GUY.
I'M GOING TO BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF YOU, UNDERSTAND?
AAAARGH.
I SAID, UNDERSTAND?!
P...PISTACHIO ICE CREAM.
AND WHAT?
BUT IF YOU DON'T GET OUT RIGHT NOW...
MMM...
...MMM.
IT'D BE GREAT WITH YOU 'CUZ YOU TASTE LIKE STRAWBERRIES.
DEFINITELY. ALL READY TO FUCK LIKE DOGS.
...AND VANILLA.
G...GET A GOOD TASTE, SO YOU KNOW, HUH?
MMM...MMM... LIKE VANILLA, YEP, I TASTE VANILLA.

OOOHH...
IT'S LIKE WHEN YOU'RE LITTLE... MM... THE MORE YOU LICK, THE MORE IT DRIPS.
BUT WHEN YOU GET INTO IT...
AAH
THAT'S WHEN YOU EAT THE COOKIE CONE...
...AFTER YOU SUCK ON IT.
NOT... TOO BAD... NOT TOO BAD.
...

NOW, MINT ICE CREAM.
YOU EITHER LIKE OR YOU DON'T LIKE MINT ICE CREAM.
MMF...
BUT YOU LIKE IT, YEAH, YOU LIKE IT.
THAT'S IT: GOTTA TRY IT.
MMMM...
HEE HEE, OKAY, OKAY.
...OOOOH.
...OKAY...

I KNOW IT'S STICKY.
DON'T WORRY, I'M GOING TO LICK YOU LIKE A POPSICLE STICK. HEE HEE.
IT COULD HAPPEN.
I'VE GOT A CREAM-FILLED TREAT FOR YOU.
AAAAAAHH...
I'LL MAKE YOU MELT. HEE HEE.
BOOUM...

WE'RE RUNNING OUT.

OF WHAT?
WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF ICE CREAM.

NO SHIT, I'M FEELING LIKE A POPSICLE RIGHT NOW.
IF I FIND ONE, I'LL EAT IT.
NO SHIT!

BEATRICE...

BEATRICE, IT'S REALLY ALL THE SAME...

...IF YOU CAN'T FIND PISTACHIO, JUST GIVE ME WHATEVER...

BEATRICE?
POG
OUCH!
BEA...
CA...CAREFUL WITH THE LID.
KNOW OF A WAY TO LOSE A POUND EATING ICE CREAM?
WOOOW, I THOUGH YOU'D NEVER ASK.
BOOM
END

Under the counter

by Ruben Lardin

OLD-FASHIONED SEX

No one says "the good old times were better" anymore, because most idiots don't believe it, even though in some ways, things were more fun back then. I'm talking about, for example, sex before Aids and the demented Puritanism we live in. In *Sex American Style*, **Jack Boulware**, contributor to *Playboy*, *British Esquire* and the *New York Times*, talks to us about all of that. About sex treated frivolously and sensationalistically in the United States of the 60's and 70's; his natural presence, nowadays candid and offensive to many, in the press, literature, comics, art, television; about sexuality in conventional cinema and in television; the boom in porn movies; nudism, education, marketing, popular medicine, traditions, advertising… all from back when sex was fun.

In *SAS* there's all kinds of nostalgia, information and anecdotes, as well as photos and graphics ranging from **Jane Fonda** in *Barbarella* to euphemistic print ads for vibrators. There's also the charming virtues of **John Holmes** and **Warren Beatty**, drawings by **Crumb**, wool blankets for your penis, *Charlie's Angels*, a sexologist and advice on how to deal with the problem of crabs. Now that's what I call art history!

SEX AMERICAN STYLE. An illustrated romp through the golden age of heterosexuality.
By Jack Boulware.
Published by Feral House.
Available at fine bookstores.

[nu]DE ART

From Italy comes *[nu]*, one of the sauciest and most elegant magazines dedicated to eroticism in all of Europe. Its key points are voyeurism, tasteful fetishism and nude photography that portrays the body honestly and evokes art through eroticism. In the last issue we got our hands on, the magazine is divided between a well-illustrated interview with the amateur photographer, **Carmine Piccolo**, a pictorial of **Lady Dragon** featuring gentle bondage, accidentally exposed and anonymous crotches in the Piazza San Marco in Venice, pregnancy photos of **Karel Pobríslo**, the sacrificial obscurantism of **Guy Lemaire**, the profane and hyper-realistic ceremonies of the painter **Saturno Buttò**, and more images from **Tom Porta**, **Daniele Cerny**, **Vincenzo Lucchesi**, **Fabiano di Cocco**, **Incola Casamassima**, **Adriana Milio**, **Peter Lorenz**... all in a bilingual (Italian/English), supremely beautiful black and white edition. It's still hard to find *[nu]* in bookstores here, but the most eclectic ones should have it on their shelves. Ask for it.

[nu]
Edizioni Trentini
In finer bookstores or by e-mailing: info@3ntini.com.

AND STAY RIGHT IN YOUR SEATS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BECAUSE THE BEST PARTS ARE YET TO COME THE SWIMSUIT COMPETITION AND... THE CROWNING OF MISS UNIVERSE 2000!
WELLA
MISS VENEZUELA
CUT OUT THE STUPID SHIT, YOU CHINA GIRL. YOU LOOK LIKE HEIDI. GET OUT OF MY WAY, I'VE GOT TO PISS.
SO, GIRLS, HOW'S IT COMING? THE CEREMONY'S STARTING! GOOD LUCK EVERYONE!
MISS JAPAN
MARCELO SOSA VAL
I'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT. THERE'S NO WAY THEY CAN TAKE THAT CROWN FROM ME...

I'M JAPANESE!
WHATEVER, CHINA GIRL.

SO CAN ANY OF YOU LITTLE SECOND AND THIRD-STRING MODELS COMPETE WITH THIS?

DO ANY OF YOU HAVE EYES AS ALLURING AS THESE?

OR LEGS SO DELICATE YET STRONG AT THE SAME TIME?

OR AN ASS THAT LEAVES HEART ATTACKS IN ITS WAKE?

OR A MOUTH AS OBSCENELY MOIST AND JUICY AS THIS?
OR A PAIR OF DREAM TITS LIKE THESE?

I CAN LET YOU ALL IN ON MY LITTLE SECRET NOW BECAUSE AT THIS POINT THE SELECTING'S ALREADY BEEN DONE AND LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK. BUT IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE REAL WAY TO GUARANTEE YOURSELF FIRST PLACE, LISTEN UP:

THE FIRST THING YOU SHOULD DO IS GET THE ATTENTION OF ONE OF THE JUDGES, WITH A LITTLE NUMBER LIKE THE LIPSTICK AND PUSSY ONE, FOR EXAMPLE. AND THE SECOND THING IS...

YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT THIS, MORE OR LESS, HUH?
...MOOORRE OOOOR LEESSSS...
I THINK I GOT IT...
FILTHY SLUTS!
HEY, YOU! WE'RE NOT GONNA MISS OUT ON A MOUTH, LEGS OR ASS LIKE YOURS!

WHOOPS!
BUT...WHAT THIS ? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ?
WELCOME TO THE PARTY !!
COME HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU THAT THING WITH LIPSTICK...
MMMMHH
AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE MOMENT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR !
UUUHOOOHH
AAAHHH
C'MON IT'S STARTING !
AND NOW THE SWIMSUIT PARADE AND THE AWARD CEREMONY FOR OUR NEW MISS UNIVERSE 2000 !!
MISS

GOOD LUCK, BITCH, YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT!
AND HERE ARE CONTESTANTS NUMBER 4 AND 19, MISS U.S.A. AND MISS FRANCE, OUR TWO FINALISTS.
MISS U.S.A.
MISS FRANCE
A BIG ROUND OF APPLAUSE FOR MISS USA OUR 1ST RUNNER UP!
JUST A SECOND! WE'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT THERE'S BEEN AN ERROR! THE SASHES HAVE BEEN MIXED UP AND THE 1ST RUNNER UP IS MISS FRANCE.
AND NOW, THE NEW MISS UNIVERSE 2000!
LISTEN UP, SWEETIE, LET ME GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE... THE NEXT TIME YOU DECIDE TO FUCK THE WHOLE JURY
@#!%!!
MISS UNIVERSE 2000
1ST RUNNER UP
DON'T FORGET THE WOMEN.
JUDGES

THE END

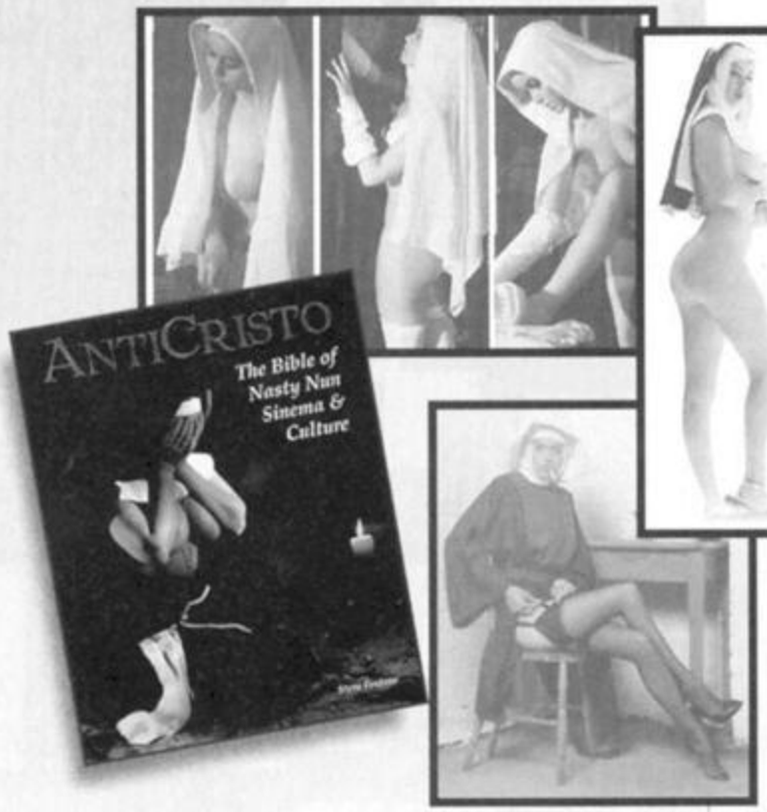
Under the counter

Come from page 27

LATVIAN GIRLS

Ralf Vulis is a Soviet photographer who considers himself spontaneous and without a particular fixed style. His subject matter is girls. His style, which he truly does have, is reminiscent of 70's and 80's porn, and since this hardcover book, is colorful and witty, in effect, tremendously kitschy. White satin sheets, fake gold jewelry, big pearl earrings and necklaces, wet lips, vulgar compositions, and poses cribbed from a trashy magazine. The girls, who arouse affection and are charming, are next-door types, at the best calendar girls, or the kind of girls you'd see in ***Private***. None of them seem very ambitious in regards to modeling even though they are very cute. **Ralf** finds these girls in Latvia, on the street, in a café or on the beach. He approaches them and asks them if they'd like to pose nude: the classic method, the one that requires lots of nerve, the one that always works. In ***Sex kitsch girls and fun*** the flesh gleams with the clear, respectable intention of turning people on. Or not so much as that, as simply, **Ralf** is just having fun.

SEX KITSCH GIRLS AND FUN
Ralf Vulis
Edition Reuss
Available at fine bookstores
or by e-mailing: photobook@edition-reuss.de



BLACK NARCISSUS

Most everyone is indifferent to Catholic iconography, but those of us who study in religious colleges are fascinated by bleeding Christs, the polished and plump skin of various madonnas, the deaths of the saints, the eyes of Lucía and nun's habits. And when I say fascinated, I mean exactly that; I'm not talking about questions of faith, on the contrary, nothing like that. I don't think my thing for nuns is anything perverse; for one thing, almost all of them are ugly (and this, for a fact, has always been one of the most common reasons for becoming a nun). But before I get off the subject, let me bring up things about nuns: untouched flesh, thoughtful life, secret sex, natural submission…it's logical to want one (or a few) of these women married to God. But what's more, this desire for nuns kills two birds with one stone: it allows you to enjoy a fetish while spitting in the face of born-agains and other fundamentalists, which is always a good thing. The problem is, almost all nuns are ugly. But to take care of this is fiction, capable of fomenting wants and projecting desires, without putting any blessed hymen in danger. ***Antichrist*** is a fantastic book, subtitled ***The Bible of Nasty Nun Sinema & Culture***. Once I saw it, I made it mine, of course, and I'm never going to repent. It involves an essay on dirty little nuns and erotic-ecclesiastical references in culture, the less officialized, the better. In this book, all the nuns are beautiful and obliging. More than a review of movies, the book extends itself to cover television, theater, illustrated crime stories, musicals, advertisements and multimedia. What a trip. Everything's included. It's a big book, well-illustrated with a complete index and several search tabs. It's also in English. For those of you who are interested, it's worth its weight in gold.

ANTICHRIST. The Bible of Nasty Nun Sinema & Culture.
By Steve Fenton
Fab Press
Available at fine bookstores or by e-mailing: info@fabpress.com

AAAAAA

AAAAAA

UUHH!
MMMM.
18

RACHEL

UH!
MM

AAAAAA

AAAY!
AAY-AY-AYA-YA-YA
MMB?
...THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME..
NO, HONEY. NOT YET..
YAAAY-AAH..
...YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF FUN TOGETHER..
AAAAH-AA
ALL THE WAY!
AH!
THAT'S IT
YES!!
CHOP!
AAH-UUUUUUUUUU
AH!
PUSH IT ALL THE WAY IN!
UUUUUU
MMMMMH!
PUUUSH...
UH!
YES!
AH!
HARD!!

THAT'S IT...
AAAY!
MMBL!
GOOOOD...!!
...YOU'RE GREAT, REALLY GREAT...
AAH!
YES!!!
I'M GONNA...
I'MM...
I'M...
I'M....I'M GON
UH!
AINGG!
MMMMH!
NOW?
AAAAA
AAAAA
3

HUFFF
BURP!
BUBBLA
BOAAH
UARAAAA
HEY... MAN...
I'VE SEEN LOTS OF REACTIONS AFTER A FUCK, BUT YOURS...
...YOURS IS WAY OUT THERE!
NO, IT'S NOT THAT
THAT... IT'S THAT...
...MY LIFE IS A DISARRARSTER!!
AW, IT CAN'T BE THAT BAD, HAVE A DRINK AND CHEER UP...
IT CAN'T BE...?
TWENTY-TWO YEARS, GIRL!
YOUR BIRTHDAY?
AND TODAY...
NO! 22 YEARS IN THE SAME JOB! STARTED AS AN APPRENTICE WHEN I WAS 14.
...TODAY THEY KICKED ME OUT!!
SUSPENSION OF SALARY!
TECHNICAL BANKRUPTCY THEY CALL IT...
POOR GUY...
PWAFGGGS...
BURP
OH!
NOW WHAT DO I DO? UUURP... WHY...? WHO'S GOING TO HIRE ME... 36 YEARS OLD?!
EH?
TELL ME... WHO!?
TELL ME...
DO I HAVE BAD LUCK OR WHAT?!
4

A CURSE! THAT'S WHAT I HAVE!
SOMEBODY PUT A CURSE ON ME...
GLOP GLOP
C'MON, YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT DO YOU...?
GLO GLO GLO
NO...? THEN HOW CAN YOU EXPLAIN... COUGH COUGH BEURP! I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU THE WORST YET...
AH, NO?
NOOO... YOU DON'T KNOW...

THE WORST IS THAT I WON THE LOTTERY!!
THE ONE THIS WEEK?
WITH ODDS OF 1 TO 100.000??!!
YUUP... THASS RIGHT!
MAAAN... THEN WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?!?
I LOST THE TICKET! GONE!!!
MY WIFE DOESN'T WORK...
AND... AND WE HAVE 3 KIDS...
...I HAVE TWO MORTGAGE PAYMENTS...
...AND THE CAR IS AT THE MECHANIC'S...
...AND THE YOUNGEST HAS HER COMMUNION NEXT MONTH...
HIC!
...AND I JUST SPENT MY LAST BUCKS ON YOU... HIC! I WAS THINKING... HIC! OF JUMPING OFF THE OVERPASS. BUT... HIC!... WHEN I LOOKED DOWN I THOUGHT... HIPS! ... WHAT THE HELL!! WHY NOT ENJOY A FINAL FUCK! THE LAST WISH ... HIC! OF A CONDEMNED MAN!!
AN' FOR THE HELL OF IT I CAME HERE.
HIP!

A... AND HERE I AM! NO IDEA... HIC! WHAT TO DO WHEN I LEAVE...
WHY...
HOW CAN I GO HOME NOW AND SAY... HIC! TO MY WIFE THAT... THAT...
HIPS!
WHAT THE FUCK... HIC! CAN I SAY TO HER... URRP? ISHH! BURPS!
...I SHOULD JUST SHOOT MYSELF, EH?
HIPS!
No! DON'T SHOOT YOURSELF... SHOOT SOMEBODY ELSE FIRST!!
WHAT YOU DO IS GO HOME AND TELL HER EVERYTHING.
HIC!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE ASHAMED, HONEY!
YOU DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE. BUT YOU'RE...
ANY OF THESE BASTARDS THAT SCREW UP EVERYBODY'S LIFE, FOR EXAMPLE...
WORKED YOUR WHOLE LIFE, RIGHT?
...NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR FATE, ONLY WHAT YOU DO WHITH IT...

LIFE'S FULL OF CHANGES...
...YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TOMORROW WILL BRING.
MORE SHIT
HICK!
AND WORSE!
BURRUP!
WORSE THAN THIS? THINK ABOUT IT. YOU CAN'T FALL ANY LOWER...
HEY... LISTEN TO ME. I USED LIVE BY READING THE TAROT ...
NO? HIPS! SURE?
MANY PEOPLE HAVE COME TO ME...
... AND I'VE LOOKED AT MANY LIVES ...
GO HOME... AND HOLD YOUR HEAD HIGH!
ALL HARD TIMES, AS BAD AS THEY ARE, COME TO AN END...
HIC!
HEAD UP. HIPS! YESSIR. HIC. MY LUCK IS GONNA CHANGE...
HE, HE... HIPS
DOUBLE!
...I SEE THINGS DIFFERENT HIC!
I'M LUCKY TO KNOW THAT CHICK...
HIPS!
I FEEL IT.. HIC! I SMELL IT...
...MY LUCK IS GONNA CHANGE...
BURREP... HUP! OHH! I FEEL SICK!
I THINK...
I'M...
BURREPS...
I...
NE CIERREN LAS KOMISARIAS NO LOS BARES
CHUTA
BAGUITA FOR PIES
HAAAAARG!
BLE
ETUAAH
6

T-THE FRIES... IT WAS THOSE GREASY FRIES...
BEURP!
...G-GOOD EVENIN' OFFISHERS...
BEURP!
WELL, WELL...WHAT HAVE WE HERE... A LITTLE BASTARD TRYING TO BE FUNNY!
...AND THE CAR JUST WASHED...VERY FUNNY, YEAH, HILARIOUS!!
WHAT D'YA SAY, KARL? SHALL WE SHOW THIS ASSHOLE HOW FUNNY HE IS?
YEAH, BUDDY, HE'S DEFINITELY ASKING FOR IT...
HIPS... W-WHAT...
CRONCH!
UMPH!
GNNN...
UGH!
CRAC!
BLAM
PLAF!
BLAM!
BONG
NCH!
ROOOMP!
NO, MAN! I'M TELLIN'YA... I CAN'T FIND HIS PULSE!
...THERE'S NO PULSE!!
SHIT, MAN! HE'S NOT MOVIN'...
I THINK... I THINK WE WENT A LITTLE TOO FAR...
YA THINK?
I CAN'T FEEL HIS PULSE!
COME ON! KEEP TRYIN' KARL!
7

HIS LUCK WILL CHANGE...
I HOPE! AND LET'S SEE IF MINE CHANGES TOO...
MAYBE THE WAY IS TO LOOK AT LIFE POSITIVELY... MAYBE THAT'S HOW TO CHANGE IT...
HA! IT'S EASY TO SAY!
I WAS ABOUT TO GIVE HIM BACK HIS MONEY
...HE TOUCHED MY SOFT SPOT. BUT AHH, RACHEL, RACHEL. LIFE IS NOT FOR SOFTIES...

...THING IS, HE FINISHED OFF MY WHOLE BOTTLE!
HAVE TO GO OUT FOR ANOTHER...

...MAYBE PICK UP A CUSTOMER WHILE I'M AT IT...
...ONE THAT DOESN'T MISTAKE MY BED FOR A PSYCHIATRIST'S COUCH...
I HATE WHEN I START MORALIZING.

THE END

Susi Glamour

brings you the best of today's porn cinema: explosive actresses, hard'n'heavy actors, movie shoots, film releases, hot festivals....

XXX NEWS

TABITHA INTERNATIONAL

We won't deny it: **Tabitha Stevens** is one of our favorite chicks. Not very long ago we saw her in a hard-rock, live performance in a Las Vegas, along with **Jilly Kelly** and **Daisy Chain**, and we still haven't been able to get over what we saw. Ever since she got implants, she's gotten even hotter, but we haven't been able to find out who the hell taught her to give head, as she does it so wonderfully well: she deep throats every dick and uses tons of saliva. Wow! As we just love her, we couldn't let the pictorial dedicated to her from the guys over at **Private** slip by without mention (more details in the European edition of the magazine, **Pirate nº57**), in which Tabitha wreaks havoc: she shows off her fabulous rack, swallows a cock up to her trachea and takes it in the ass as deep as it'll go. Plus, she keeps on flaunting her long, blond mane and her tattoo of a crown of thorns on her left forearm. Now that's a woman!

-**Tabitha Stevens**, a total hottie.

-**Stephanie Swift**, small but deadly.

A VERY DARING GIRL

Another super-girl we dig is **Stephanie Swift**. She was voted best American actress in 1998 for the powerfully erotic movie *Miscreants*, by **Rob Black**, even though by then she'd already spent three years working in the hardcore genre. She's tiny, naughty and has natural tits that don't contain a single drop of silicone. She takes it in the ass joyfully, and even gets tag-teamed from the front and behind at the same time. For those of you who haven't seen her in action yet, may we recommend two super X movies. The first is ***Sex Safari***, in which she stars in more than half a dozen very intense vignettes, and the second is ***Wicked Sex Party***, which contains a super-orgy where she gets off with **Asia Carrera, Jill Kelly, Dolly Golden** and many more girlfriends. Both films were directed by **Brad Armstrong** and are steaming hot. A perfect way to spend a rainy afternoon in front of the VCR. Even better with good company!

STARLET OF THE YEAR

This is, without a doubt, **Kate More**. At least in Europe, where she's been busting her ass for a few years to rise to the top of the X star system, thanks to, more than anything, her stupendous figure and her excellent sexual talents. She's taped movies in France, Italy, and Germany, and many people are calling her "the new **Zara Whites**" because of her matchless beauty. She's twenty-two years old, and she's already worked with prestigious directors such as the French **Alain Payet** and **Marc Dorcel** and she's starred in a bunch of very randy videos from **Private**. Although the best thing is that **Andrew Blake** (surely he's fallen in love with her endlessly long legs!) has included her in a film that the master of ***Night Trips*** filmed in Paris a few months ago. She's a completely delicious woman, even though a while ago we were talking with her and she told us that she doesn't want to see the movies she stars in: "No, I don't like watching them. I know it seems weird that a porn actress would say this, but it's just that they bore me. I like other kinds of movies, such as comedies, thrillers, and dramas... I like almost everything." That said, she's still an erotic goddess.

-**Kate More** blew away Europe.

SEX, ELEGANT... AND HARD

And to wrap up our selection of hot news, we'd like to make a rare recommendation for our readers, a large series of videos generically titled ***Dangerous Things***. They're directed by the very stylish **Antonio Adamo** (his films always contain a great deal of technical work and hardcore sex) and are endorsed by a new partnership between the erotic giants **Penthouse** and **Private**, who have already produced thrilling adult films such as ***Call Girl*** and ***Fashion***. The main plot that runs through the whole series concerns the different kinks and sexual fantasies of a very horny novelist, portrayed by the expressive **Silvie Saint**. In each and every segment of the series, three-ways, backdoor jobs and facial cum-shots play a part. Also of interest are the appearance of a ton of new starlets, hungry and ambitious (**Lee DeMae, Dora, Estelle**...), and the truly majestic surroundings- the movies were filmed on the paradisiacal coasts of Brazil.

-**Silvie Saint**, the fiery star of the saga, ***Dangerous Things***; and **Antonio Adamo**, its stylish director.

SUPERSTAR

STACY VALENTINE: LIFEGAURD

We really like her. Actually, it's more than that- we're head over heels in love with her. **Stacy Valentine** has stolen our hearts. And why is that? It's very simple: in person, she's very sweet, in movies she'll do anything and she's one of the last American superstars still in action. What a treat. Plus, she keeps on starring in important videos, finished with a modern aesthetic and never lacking for hardcore sex. A real 10.

A very hard life

Stacy was born in Oklahoma, September 8, 1970. She was adopted when she was only six weeks old, but her new parents divorced when she was eleven. When she was twelve, her house was burnt to the ground. That was when she decided to get along however she could, and sex became an option through which she could make lots of money. Then, around 1995, she decided to pose nude for spicy magazines like ***Rave*** and ***Hustler***. One year later, she started acting in porn films.

Discovering sex

A porn actress of this superwoman's caliber has got to be sexually precocious. At the age of fourteen, she masturbated for the first time, lost her virginity at fifteen, and had sex with another woman at twenty-two. **Stacy** remembers it like this: "The first time I did it was with a guy older than me. We were at home, watching TV and eating pizza, very relaxed, and one thing led to another naturally."

A few secrets for her fans

Here are a few interesting facts about this great woman that all of her most faithful followers should know: she's increased the size of her tits on several occasions (currently, she's got a champion's rack); her favorite movie of all the ones she's been in is ***Expose Me Again***, directed by **Michael Zen**; the actor she likes fucking most is **Mark Davis**; she changed her last name to **Valentine** because she acted in her first porn on Valentine's Day; and what she really likes is leading a very normal life. **Stacy**: "I like going shopping, trying on clothes, looking at books, jewelry... But I'm also very happy to stay at home and respond to all the mail I get from my fans on my web page."

Her first porn

It was called ***Bikini Beach 4*** and was shot in Mexico in 1996. She appears in very different scenes: as a very normal heterosexual, as a lesbian, and in a loaded orgy in which she does it with **Kitty Monroe, Jon Dough, Lana Sans, Vince Voyeur** and two other girls. In this video, Stacy's already taking it in the ass.

Always livin' large

The movies she stars in are quality. She works with cutting-edge directors like **Michael Ninn** and **Antonio Passolini**, who stand out for their twisted video clips of intense sex, stylistically somewhere between **MTV** and a **David Lynch** nightmare. A few of these truly cult films are **DMJ6** (in which she dresses up as Little Red Riding Hood and gets butt-fucked by a ferocious wolf) and ***Forever Night*** (in which she performs a double penetration and gets a very copious facial cum shot). Other top directors with whom she's worked are **James Avalon, Stuart Canterbury** and **Michael Zen**.

More porn, please

Other than these XXX movies, here are some more in which **Stacy** doesn't play a major role, but still stands out anyways. For example, there's ***Amazing Sex Talk***, in which she takes it from behind from **Mark Davis**; in ***Red Wibe Desires***, where she does a veerrrry exciting little number in a lingerie-store dressing room; the post-apocalyptic and daring ***Café Flesh 2***; and ***Sexy Nurses 3***, in which she wears a nurse's uniform and her tits fall out of the neckline.

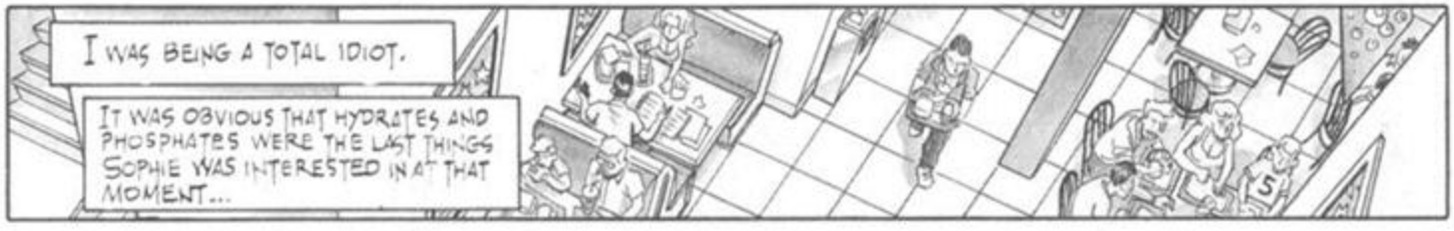
Sizzling awards

This past year, 2000, was the one that confirmed her status as one of the girls on the top of the worldwide scale. Besides her prize for best actress in the **Barcelona International Erotic Film Festival** (Spain), in the last **Hot D'Or** ceremony, the French awarded her with the prize for Best North American Actress for her juicy role in ***DMJ6***. What a truly tasty treat.

Money, money...

Stacy Valentine has become a very busy superstar. Besides running her own web page, she's just signed a juicy contract with the company **VCA**, which has turned into the authentic standard for what a production house should be. It's rumored that she earns 1,000 dollars per conventional scene (you know, a blow job and a plain, straightforward penetration); although her fee shoots up to 2,000 dollars when she has to take it in the rear. And you know she earns it!

...BUT WE CHANGE THE TERMINATION BECAUSE WE HAVE A DOUBLE BOND BETWEEN TWO OF THE CARBONS...
SOPHIE ASKED ME TO EXPLAIN A FEW THINGS ABOUT ORGANIC CHEMISTRY AND WE'D GONE TO STUDY AT A BURGER JOINT...
SUPER MAXIBIGSEX WITH CHEESE
... 2-5-6 HYDROGEN TRICHLORIDE!!
GET IT?
IT'S EASY!


I WAS BEING A TOTAL IDIOT.
IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT HYDRATES AND PHOSPHATES WERE THE LAST THINGS SOPHIE WAS INTERESTED IN AT THAT MOMENT...

...JUST LIKE ME.
...BUT IF THE CHAIN LOSES THE NITROGENS...
AND REPLACES THEM...
UH...
...WITH OXYGEN... THEN...
WE FIND THAT...
GLUP
...
THAT...
ALVARO ∞

SCHOOL

EXCUSE ME, I'M GOING TO THE RESTROOM.
I'LL BE BACK IN A SECOND.
I'M SO CLUMSY...
I'M SORRY...
UH...
I'LL PICK IT UP...
I NEED AN ASPIRIN...
...RIGHT NOW.

I'M REALLY SORRY...

IDIOT! DUMB ASS!
I'M FINALLY OUT WITH A GIRL AND ALL I'M DOING IS BORING HER WITH FORMULAS AND THEORIES.
I SHOULD HAVE TALKED ABOUT MOVIES, MUSIC, OPERA...

ANYTHING WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER THAN...
SHIT!
WHEN SHE SEES THIS SHE'S GOING TO THINK I'M SO LAME.
PLOF!

DOWN THERE TO THE RIGHT.

IF I HURRY MAYBE IT'LL COME OUT WITH WATER.

AA
EEEK!
AH!

AREN'T YOU RANDY.
DID THE COCA COLA GO TO YOUR HEAD?
SOPHIE, I...
... A MISTAKE...
... I CAN EXPLAIN...
YEAH...

... AND THIS BULGE?

YOU'RE SO CUTE WHEN YOU BLUSH...
...
WANNA FUCK?

I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK I'M EASY.
IT'S THAT...
I'M...
...SPONTANEOUS.
ARE YOU JUST GONNA STARE?
OKAY?
FUCK NO, WOMAN!!
LICK! SLURP!
HEE HEE HEE. OH YEAH, BABY!
NNNH! UHH!
OOHH!
FILL UP MY PUSSY!

AREN'T YOU A HORNY GIRL.
OOHH!

...

HEY! WHY'D YOU STOP?
BECAUSE ...
DON'T STO...

OOUCH!
RUSH!

NNH!
NNNH!
NNH!
O-OH, DON'T STOP...
UHH!
IT'S SO GOOOD...
I KN-KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT...
OOHH!!

OOH, YOU'VE REALLY RIPPED UP MY BOOTY. I THINK I'M NOT GONNA BE ABLE TO SIT FOR A WEEK.

WELL...

NOW I'LL RETURN THE FAVOR.
READY FOR AN OUT OF THIS WORLD TRIP?

SLAP!

MMWAH! MWAH!

SLURP! SLURP!

SWUP! CHOOP! WHAPT!

I-I'M COMING! TASTE MY CUM! TASTE IT!

WAIT!! HOLD ON ONE SECOND!

THE BEST PART'S STILL TO COME! HOP!

OOAAAH!
SWOOPT!

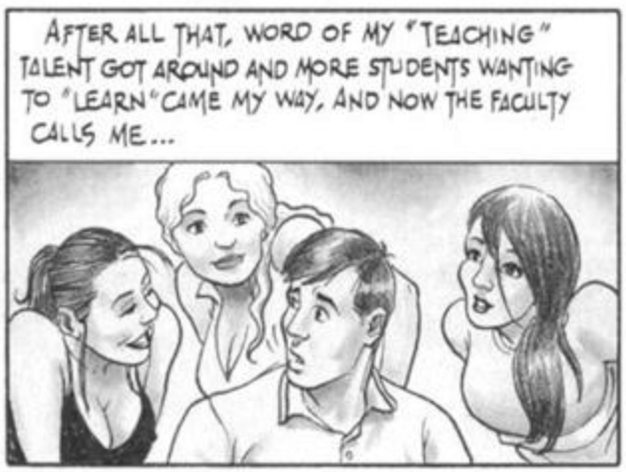
YEESS!
UH! UH!
AAAH!

YEAH!
DON'T STOP! OOOH!!
AH! AH!
NNNH!

UHMM!
HARDER, FASTER!
UHH! UUH!
AAAH!

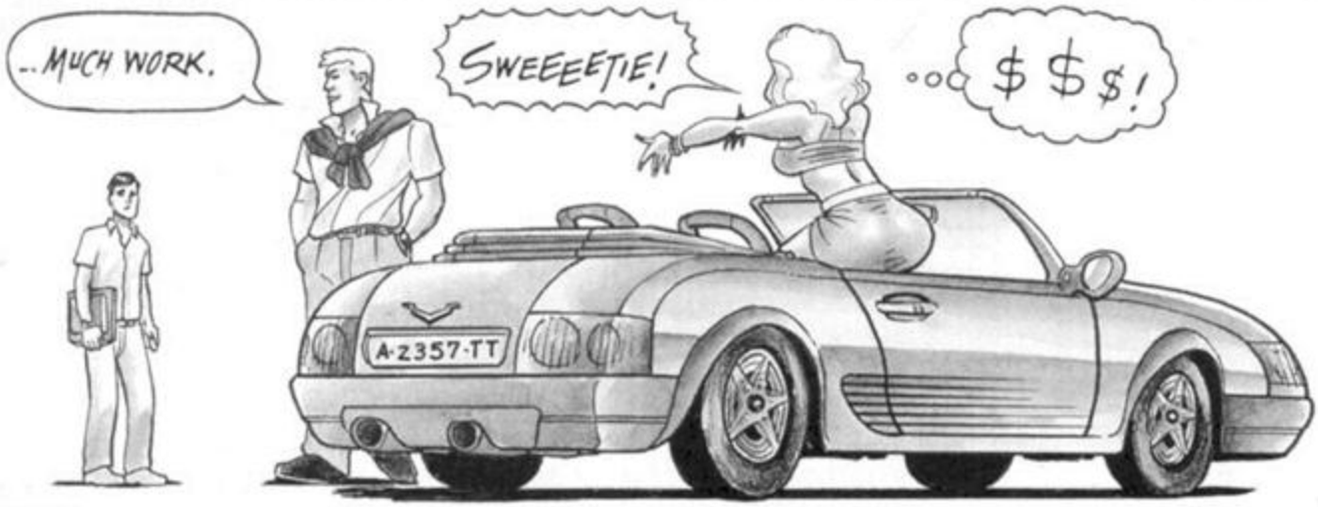
5

BLAM!
AH!
UH!
GASP!
YEAAS!
OOHH!
AAAAAAAAAH!
I'M COMING! I'M COMING!
HEAVEN ON EARTH!
ECSTASY!
IT'S...


AFTER ALL THAT, WORD OF MY "TEACHING" TALENT GOT AROUND AND MORE STUDENTS WANTING TO "LEARN" CAME MY WAY, AND NOW THE FACULTY CALLS ME...

"THE PERSONAL PROFESSOR".
HA HA

SO, I'M HAPPY THAT YOU ARE FINALLY HAVING A GOOD TIME WITH GIRLS.
ALTHOUGH I FIND YOUR METHOD TOO... UM...


...MUCH WORK.
SWEEEETIE!
$$$!
A-2357-TT

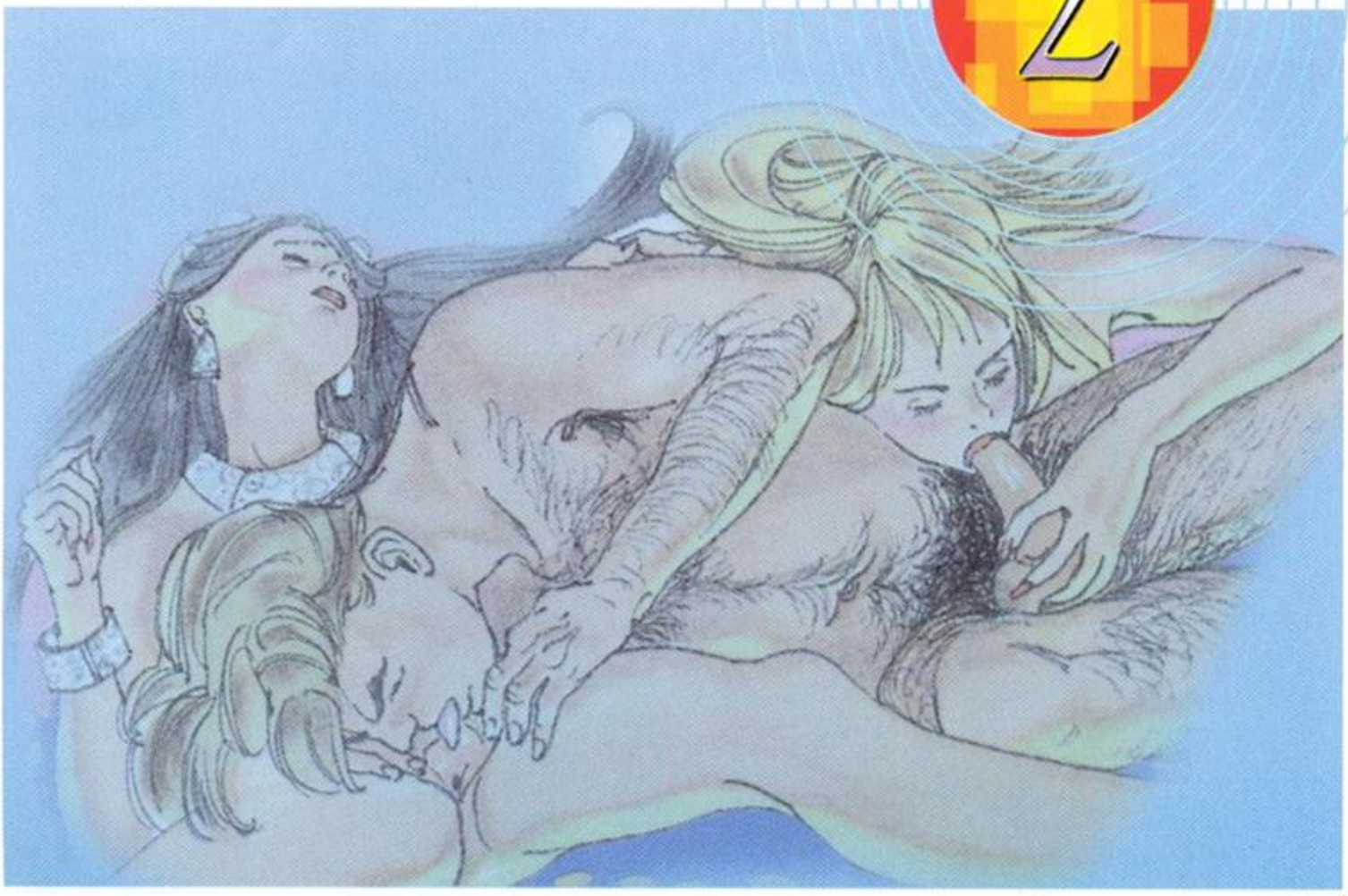
THE END

Pearl

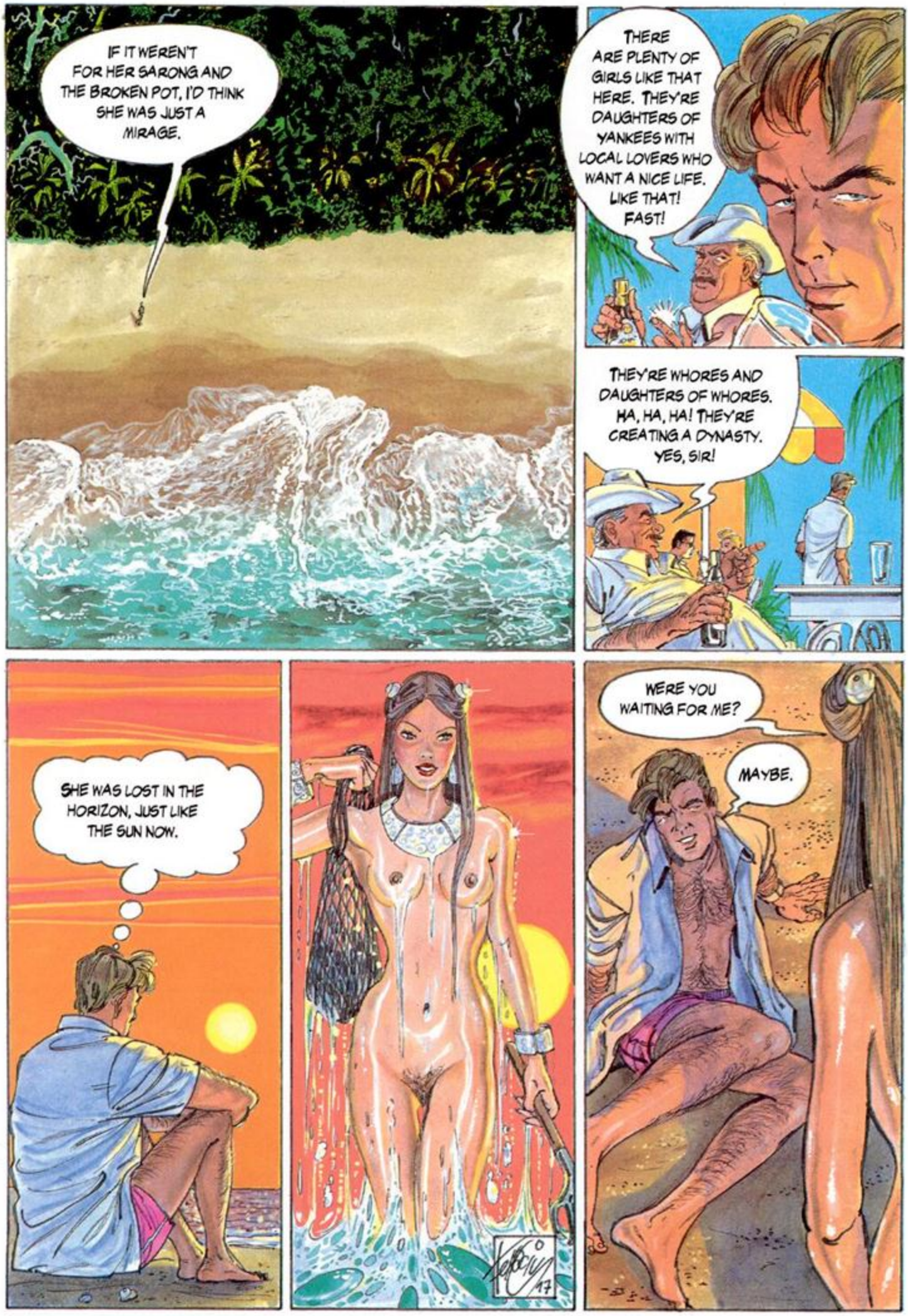
by Ferocius

Nacre Point *is part of a small, exclusive banana republic, most of whose inhabitants are wealthy Americans with nothing else to do but to take advantage of the paradisiacal surroundings and the local laws, created to benefit the rich tourists. The poor local girls are also part of the benefits they enjoy.* **Pearl** *is one of these young ladies. She's involved with* **Tim Railton**, *a painter whom she butters up and whose fantasies she helps bring to life. But she's also just met* **Byron Kerr**, *one of the aforementioned wealthy residents, with whom she had a torrid sexual encounter on the beach. And it's this steamy first meeting that* **Byron** *can't get out of his head. Even when he's in bed with his girlfriend,* **Pearl** *keeps popping up, over and over again, in his mind.*

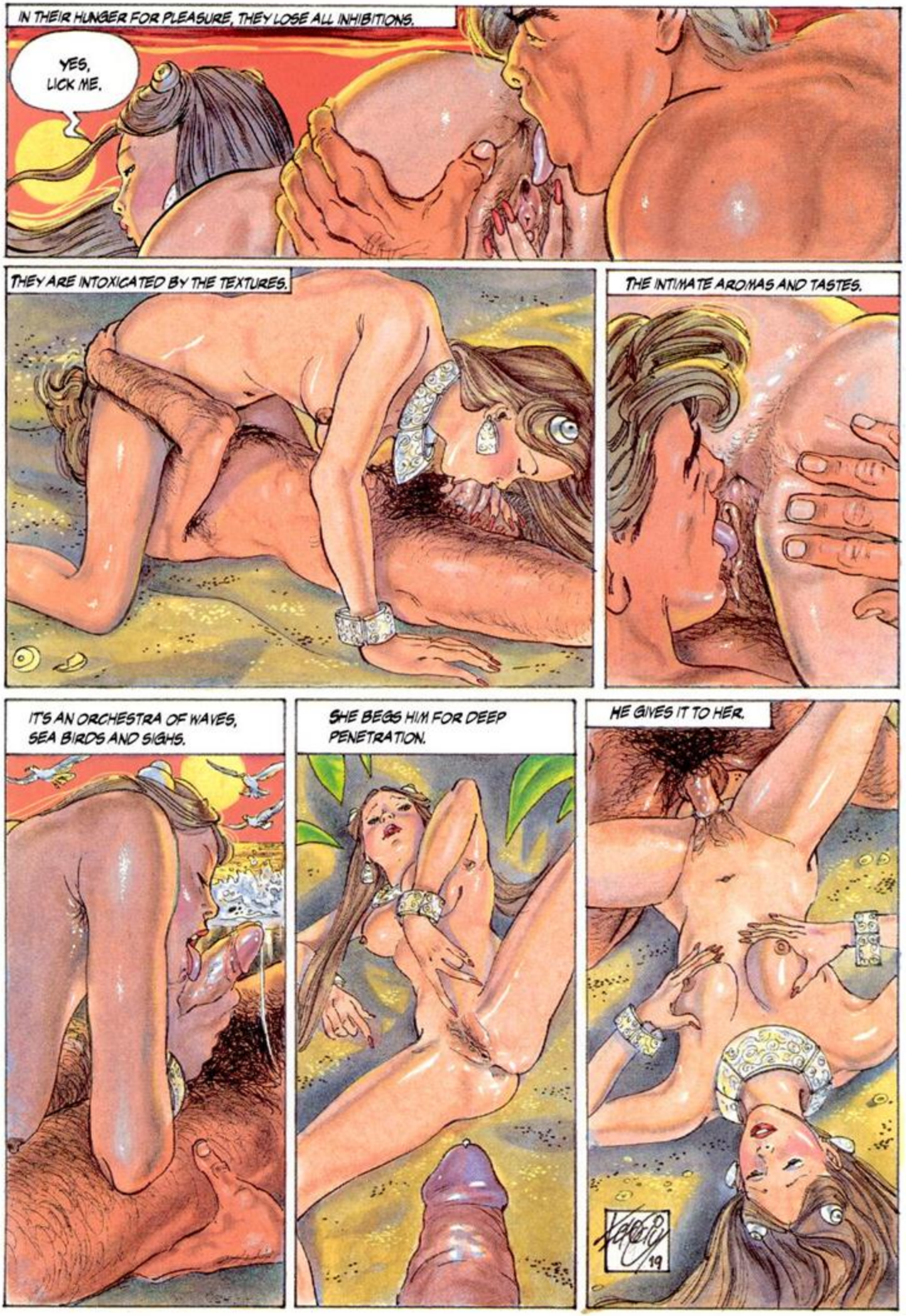
2



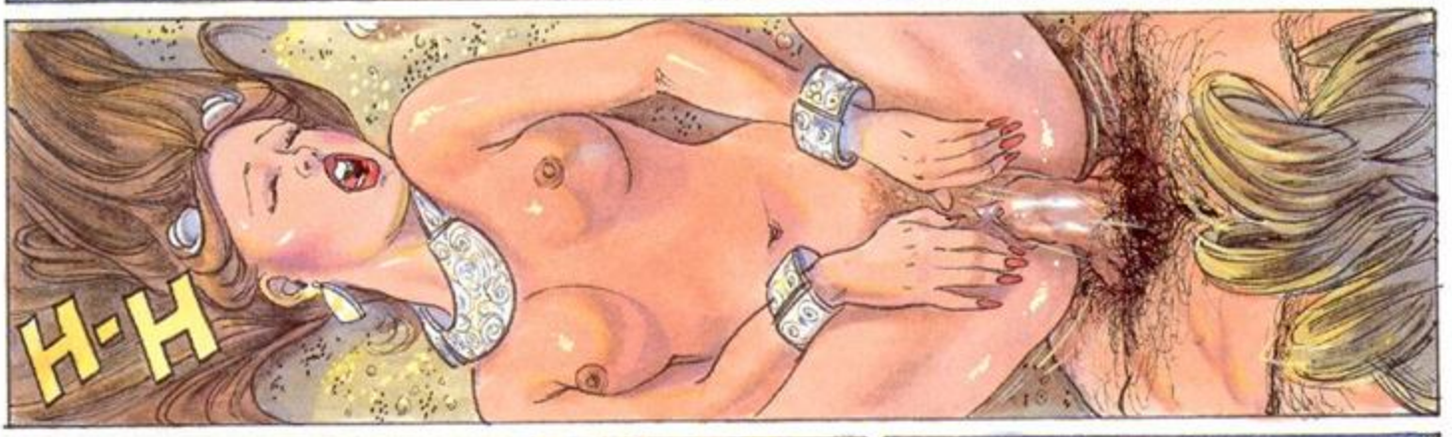
YES, HE SOUGHT HER IN THE SURROUNDING AREA, SEEING HER IMAGE IN EVERY SHADOW.
HE COULD STILL SAVOR HER INTIMATE AROMA, MINGLED WITH VANILLA, ANISE AND CINNAMON.
PEARL! I'VE FINALLY FOUND Y... OH! EXCUSE ME. I MISTOOK YOU FOR ANOTHER PERSON.
?
Café
THE SAME THING HAPPENED THE NEXT DAY.
SHE CAN'T BE VERY FAR AWAY. THIS PLACE IS SMALL.
MAYBE SHE'S THE DAUGHTER OF AN AMERICAN RESIDENT. SHE'S CAUCASIAN WITH BLUE EYES.
SHE MIGHT LIVE IN ONE OF THESE LUXURIOUS HOUSES OR IN A HUMBLE SHACK...


IF IT WEREN'T FOR HER SARONG AND THE BROKEN POT, I'D THINK SHE WAS JUST A MIRAGE.
THERE ARE PLENTY OF GIRLS LIKE THAT HERE. THEY'RE DAUGHTERS OF YANKEES WITH LOCAL LOVERS WHO WANT A NICE LIFE. LIKE THAT! FAST!
THEY'RE WHORES AND DAUGHTERS OF WHORES. HA, HA, HA! THEY'RE CREATING A DYNASTY. YES, SIR!
SHE WAS LOST IN THE HORIZON, JUST LIKE THE SUN NOW.
WERE YOU WAITING FOR ME?
MAYBE.

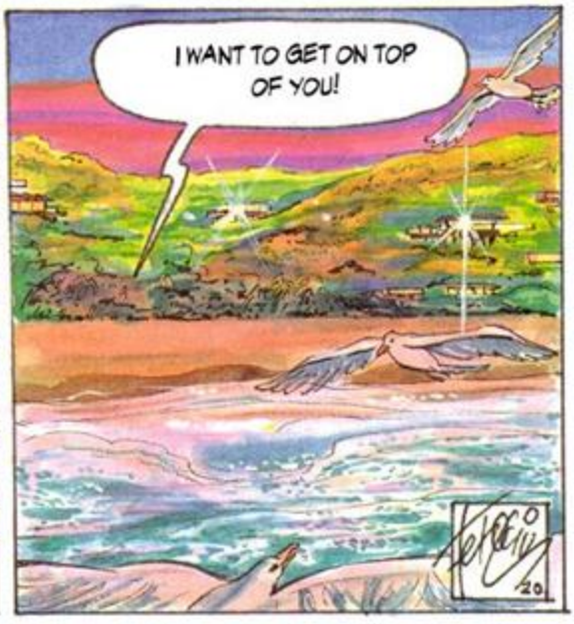
THEY LOOKED AT EACH OTHER FOR A LONG TIME. WITHOUT SPEAKING A WORD, THEY WALKED TOWARD THE JUNGLE.
THEY SAID DIFFERENT THINGS WITH THEIR EYES.
BECAUSE THEIR WORLDS ARE DIFFERENT.
THERE WAS NO REASON TO WAIT.
THEY EAGERLY EXPLORED THEIR MOST SECRET PARTS. LONGING FOR DISCOVERY.
THEN EVERYTHING WENT SO FAST. IT WAS SO STRANGELY EASY. SOON SHE SAW THAT BYRON'S COCK WAS NOT AS BIG AS SHE HAD FANTASIZED.
18


IN THEIR HUNGER FOR PLEASURE, THEY LOSE ALL INHIBITIONS.
YES, LICK ME.
THEY ARE INTOXICATED BY THE TEXTURES.
THE INTIMATE AROMAS AND TASTES.
IT'S AN ORCHESTRA OF WAVES, SEA BIRDS AND SIGHS.
SHE BEGS HIM FOR DEEP PENETRATION.
HE GIVES IT TO HER.
19

Kuiik
Kuiik
H-H-H
H-H-H


H-H

OH, I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU FOR SO LONG!
WAIT! WAIT! STOP!


I WANT TO GET ON TOP OF YOU!

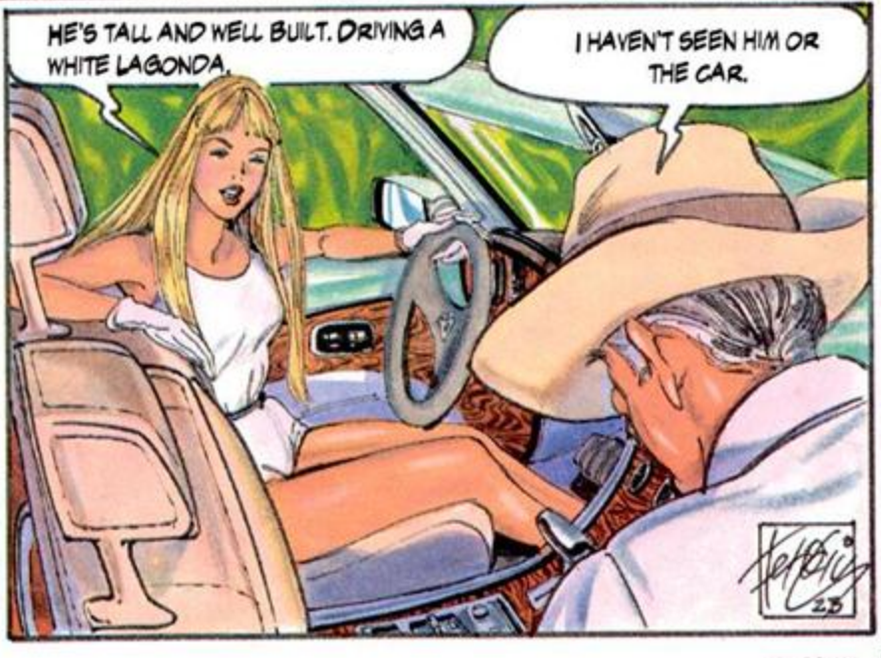
YES! NOW!
THEY SAID NO MORE, CONCENTRATING ON THEIR ANIMAL PLEASURE.
HE MASSAGES HER DELICATELY.
AND SHE...
SHAKES HER BUTTOCKS TO EXCITE HIM MORE DURING THE PENETRATION.
MEANWHILE, THE SUN, BLUSHING, SLOWLY DESCENDS.

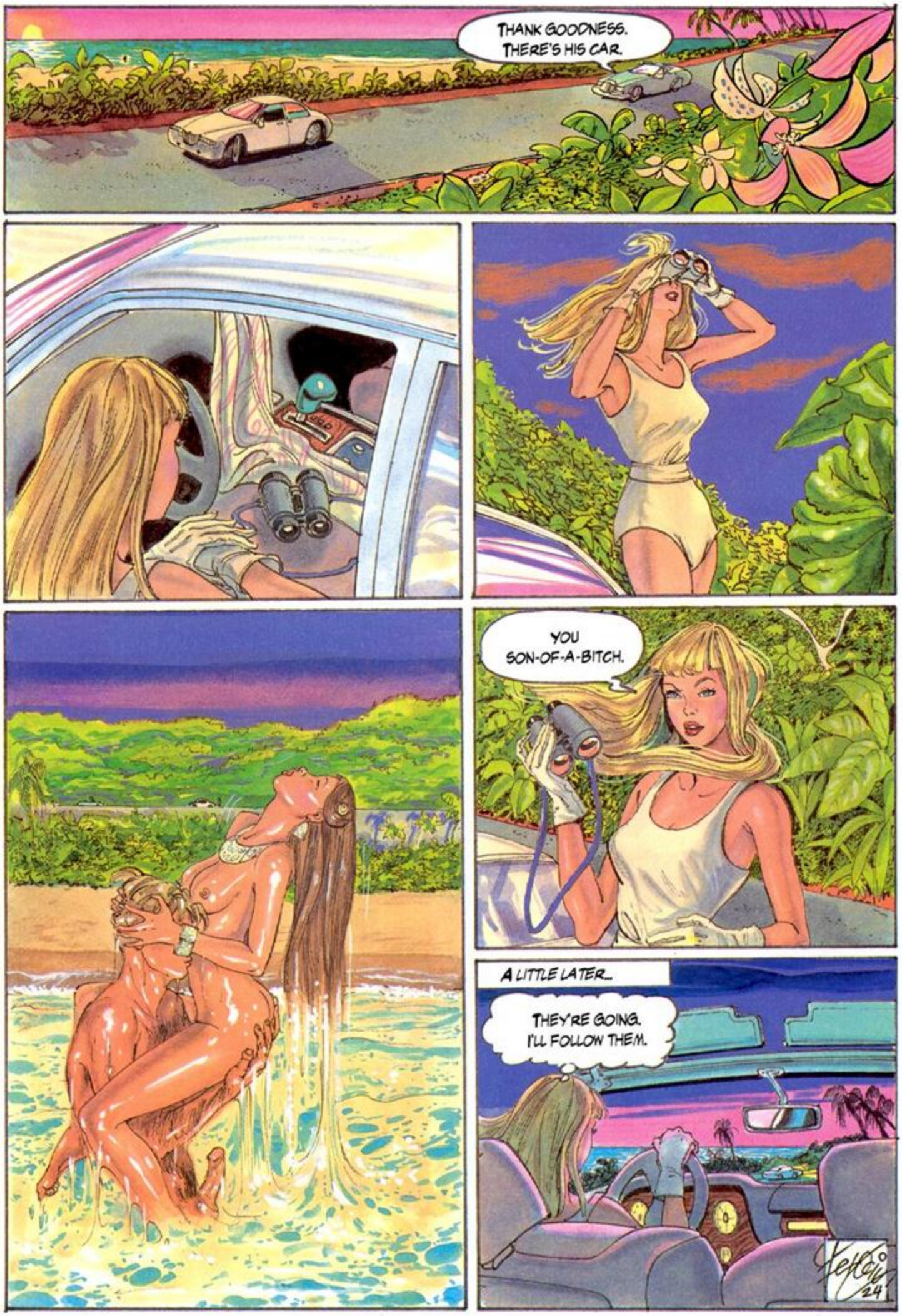
AH.
AH.
AH.
AAH.
OH! MY GOD!
OH! I'M COMING!
OH, GOD!!
AH.
AH.
AAH.
AHH.
AAAAAAHH!!
TAKE MY CUM! TASTE IT!

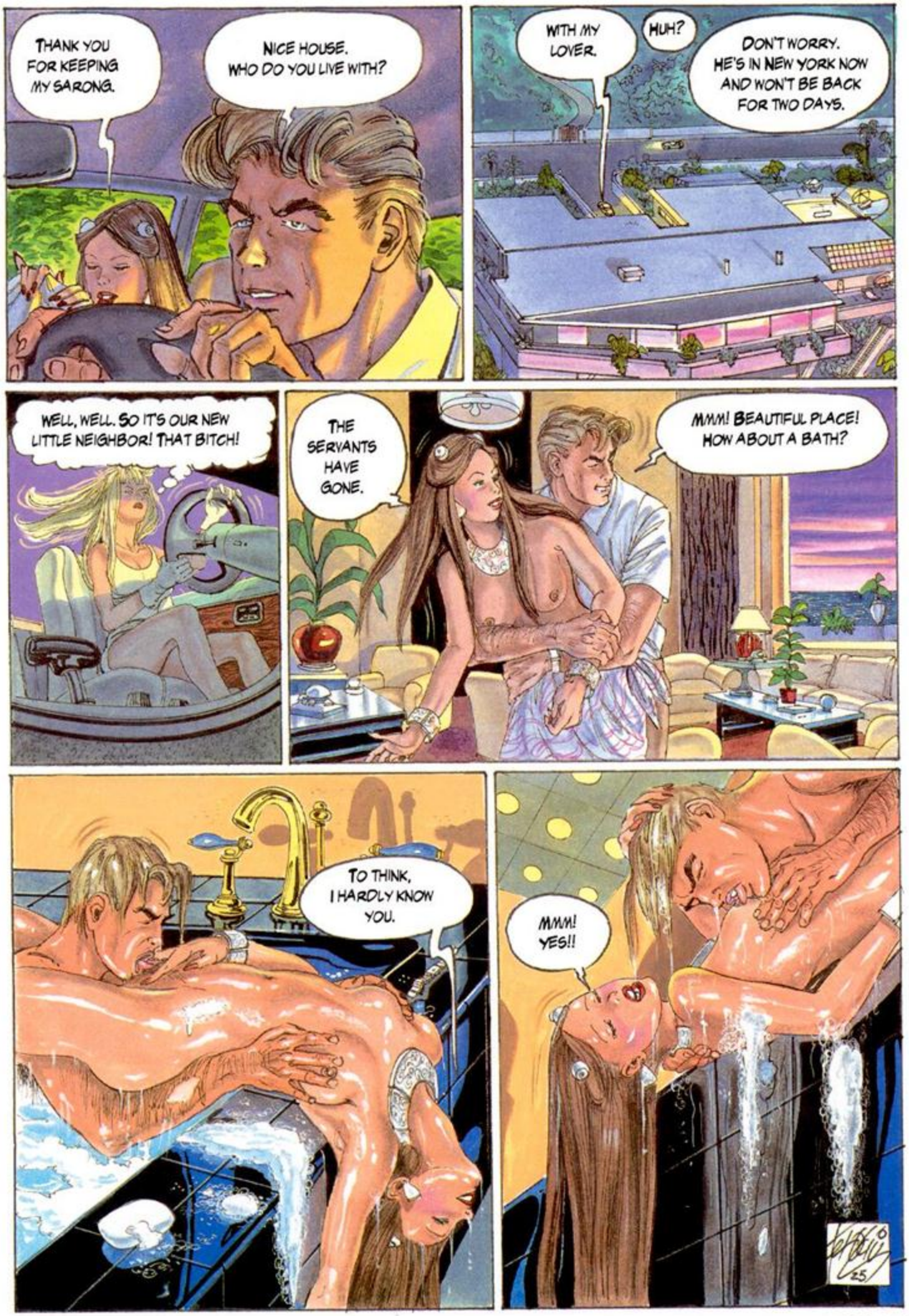
AAAAAAAH!

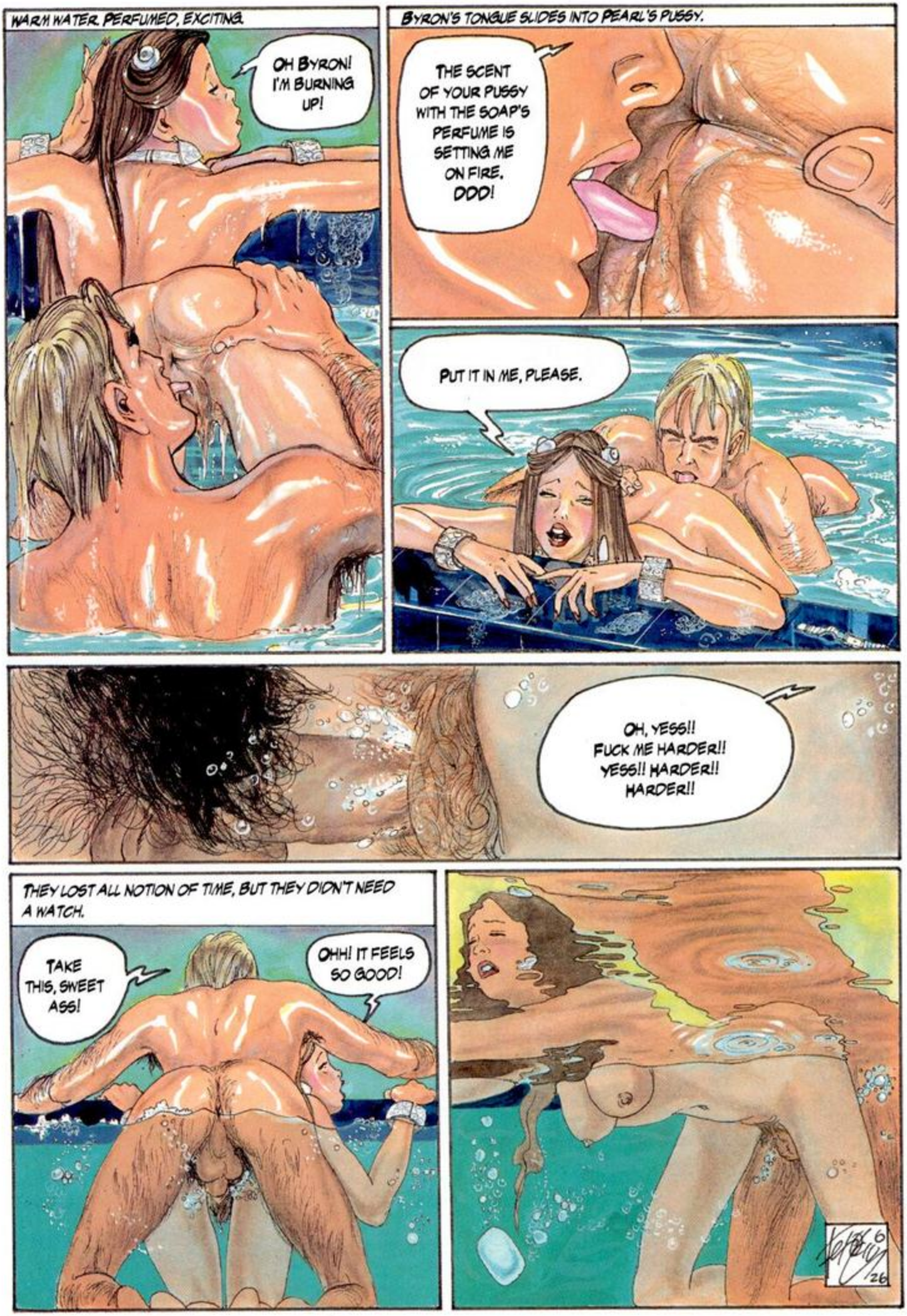
NACRE POINT: A DAZZLING PLACE WHERE ECSTASY EMERGES FROM THE WAVES.

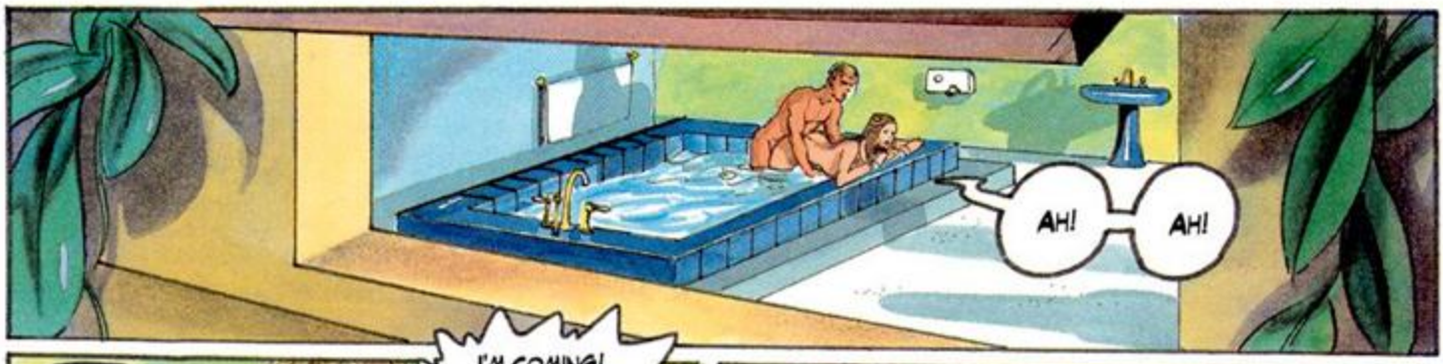
MEANWHILE, DEBORAH GOES OUT LOOKING FOR HER MAN.


HE'S TALL AND WELL BUILT. DRIVING A WHITE LAGONDA.
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM OR THE CAR.

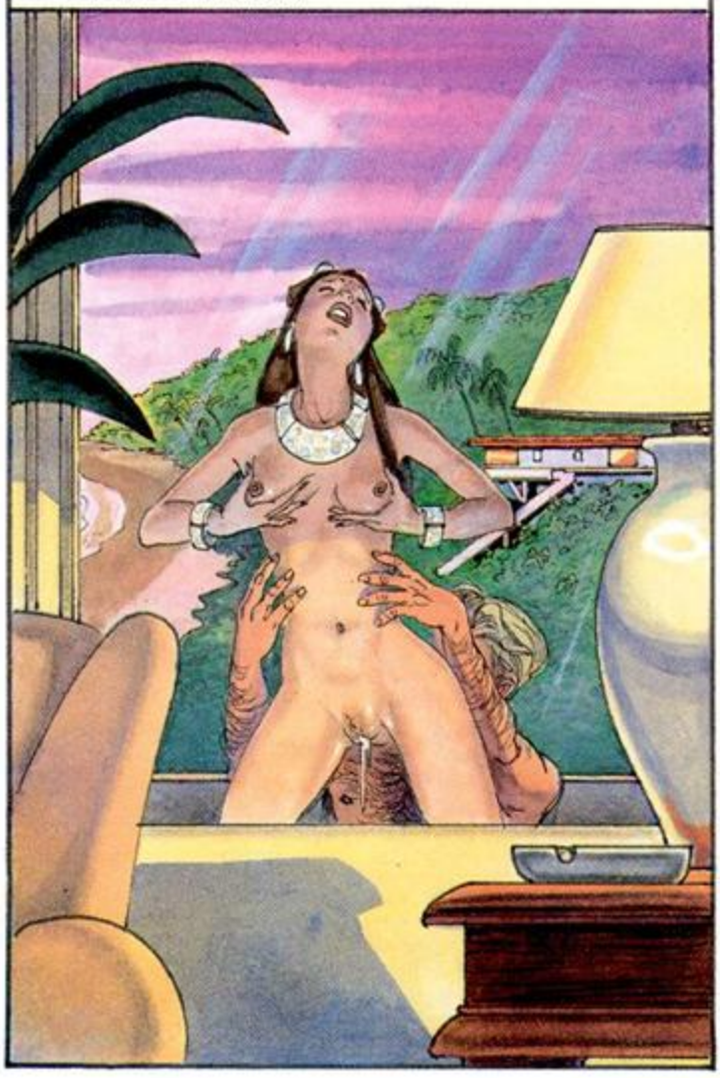

THANK GOODNESS. THERE'S HIS CAR.
YOU SON-OF-A-BITCH.
A LITTLE LATER...
THEY'RE GOING. I'LL FOLLOW THEM.


THANK YOU FOR KEEPING MY SARONG.
NICE HOUSE. WHO DO YOU LIVE WITH?
WITH MY LOVER.
HUH?
DON'T WORRY. HE'S IN NEW YORK NOW AND WON'T BE BACK FOR TWO DAYS.
WELL, WELL. SO IT'S OUR NEW LITTLE NEIGHBOR! THAT BITCH!
THE SERVANTS HAVE GONE.
MMM! BEAUTIFUL PLACE! HOW ABOUT A BATH?
TO THINK, I HARDLY KNOW YOU.
MMM! YES!!


WARM WATER. PERFUMED, EXCITING.
OH BYRON! I'M BURNING UP!
BYRON'S TONGUE SLIDES INTO PEARL'S PUSSY.
THE SCENT OF YOUR PUSSY WITH THE SOAP'S PERFUME IS SETTING ME ON FIRE. DDD!
PUT IT IN ME, PLEASE.
OH, YESS!! FUCK ME HARDER!! YESS!! HARDER!! HARDER!!
THEY LOST ALL NOTION OF TIME, BUT THEY DIDN'T NEED A WATCH.
TAKE THIS, SWEET ASS!
OHH! IT FEELS SO GOOD!



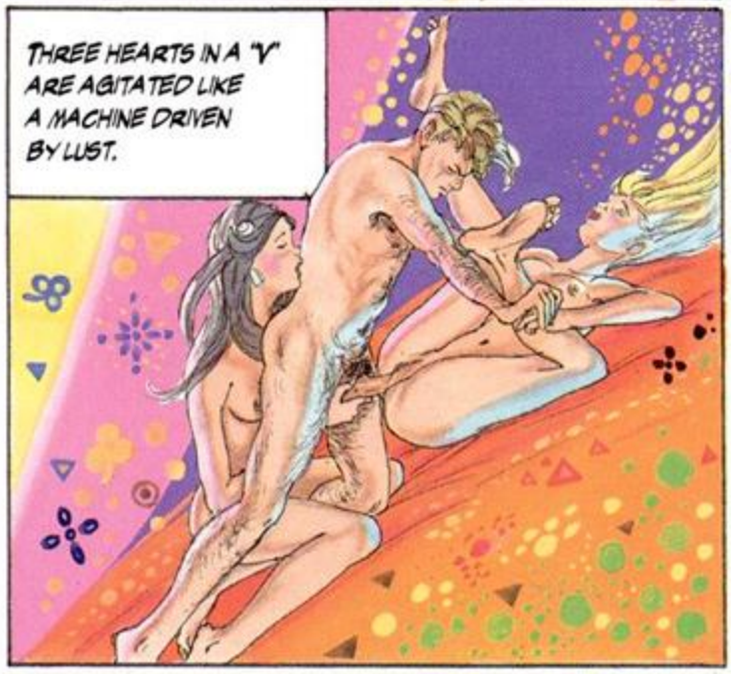
THE ORGY OF FLESH AND PLEASURE CONTINUES THROUGH THE BURNING AFTERNOON.

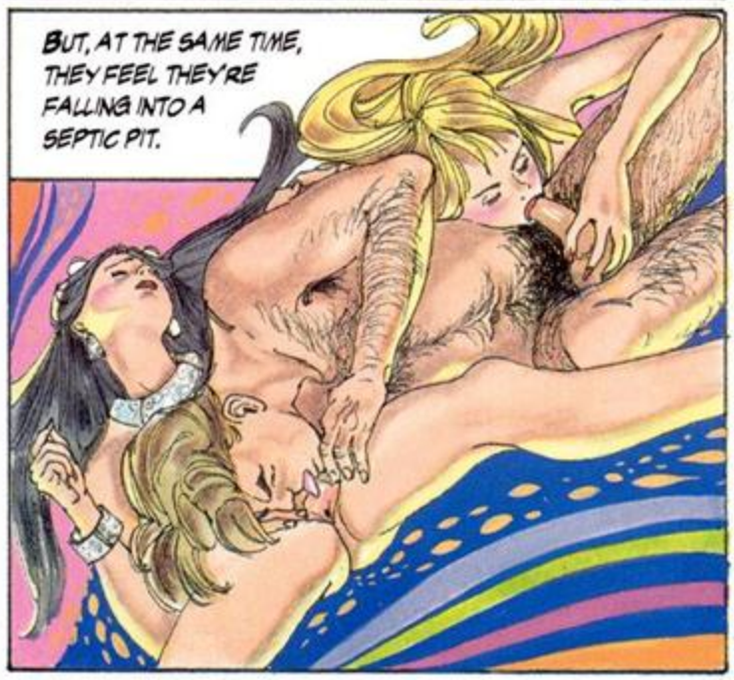


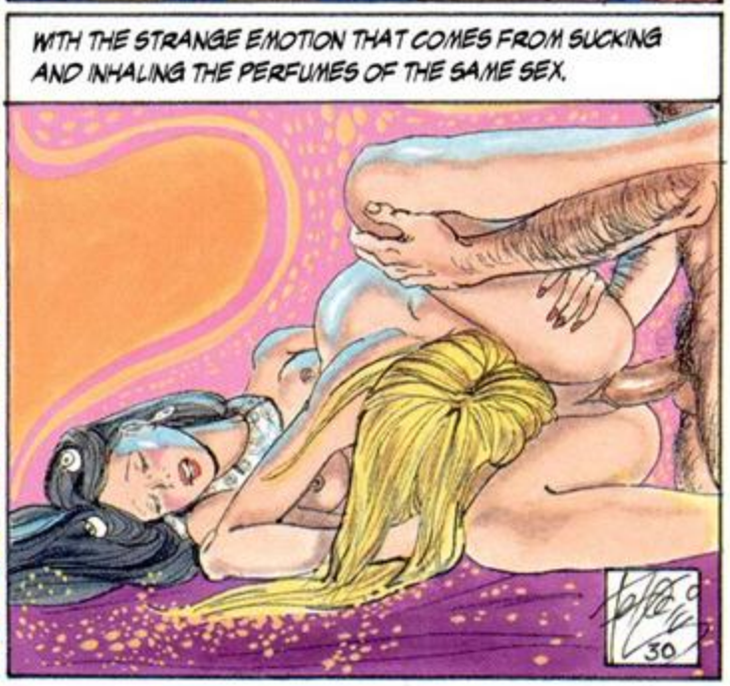
TWO FAR-OFF EYES, STRANGELY EXCITED, SPY AT THEM FROM A NEIGHBORING WINDOW.

THE NEXT DAY, DEBORAH SUDDENLY DECIDES TO TAKE A TRIP TO MIAMI WITHOUT BYRON.
MWAH! BYE, DARLING! I'LL LEAVE MY CAR IN THE AIRPORT. OK?
OK! I'LL MISS YOU.
LATER...
HI! PEARL? THIS IS BYRON. I'M AT HOME ALONE. PLEASE COME, I NEED YOUR COMPANY DESPERATELY.
I'M ON MY WAY.
THAT NIGHT...
OOF! DO IT, BABY!
RAILTON! BOY, DO I HAVE A DELIRIOUS SEXUAL FANTASY FOR YOU NOW!
OH, YESS! I WANT YOUR COCK IN MY PUSSY!
MMM!
MMM! YES! MMM!

AND SUDDENLY!!
IS THERE ANY ROOM FOR ME IN THIS HOT LITTLE NEST?
AEE! WHO ARE YOU?
DEBORAH!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
MMM... I WANNA TRY SOMETHING NEW. DON'T YOU GET BORED, ALWAYS THE SAME?
YOU KNOW WHAT I MOST ADMIRE ABOUT YOU? YOUR OPEN MIND! COME ON!
A RAGING THREE-WAY STARTS.
A FUCK ON THE BEACH AT SUNSET.
AN UNEXPECTED, UNSTOPPABLE TRIO.
SEX IN THE BATHTUB.
...IN WHICH THEY ARE FREE TO PRACTICE THEIR SECRET FANTASIES. HIDDEN LONGINGS EMERGE!
AND NOW THREE ARE COMPANY. BINGO!!



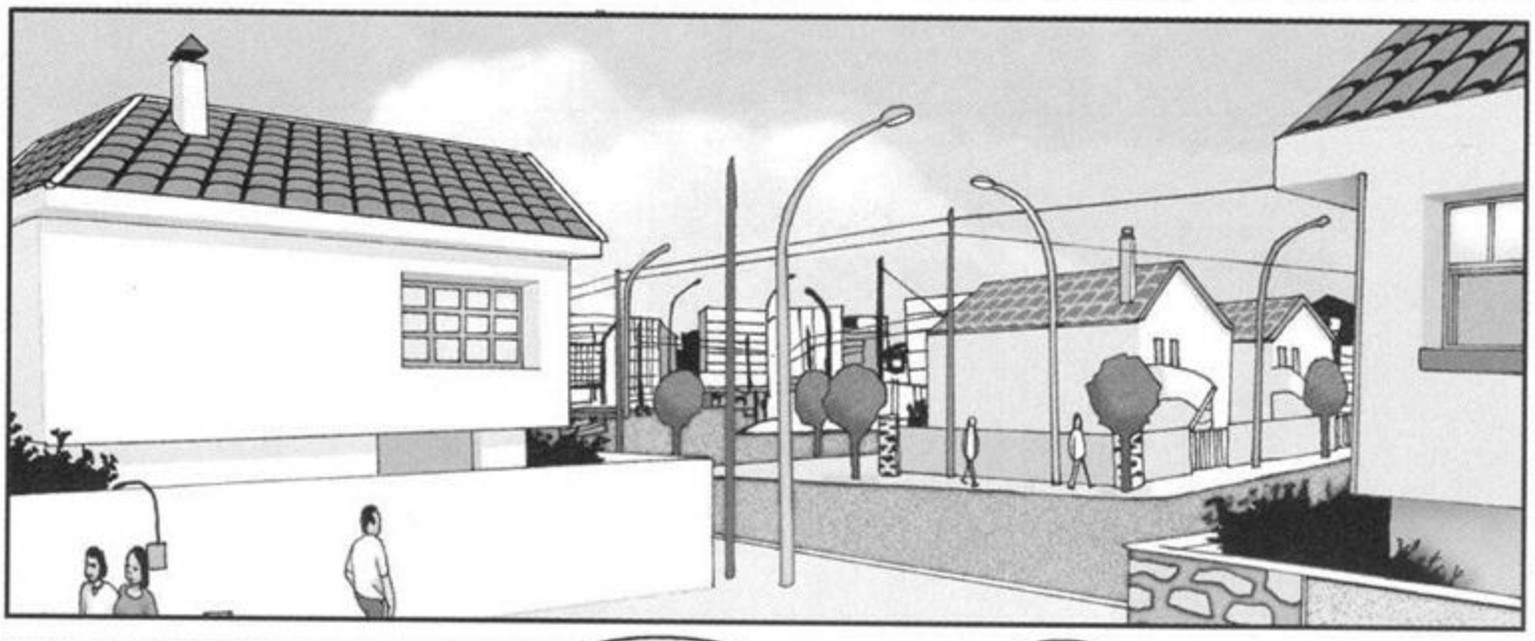


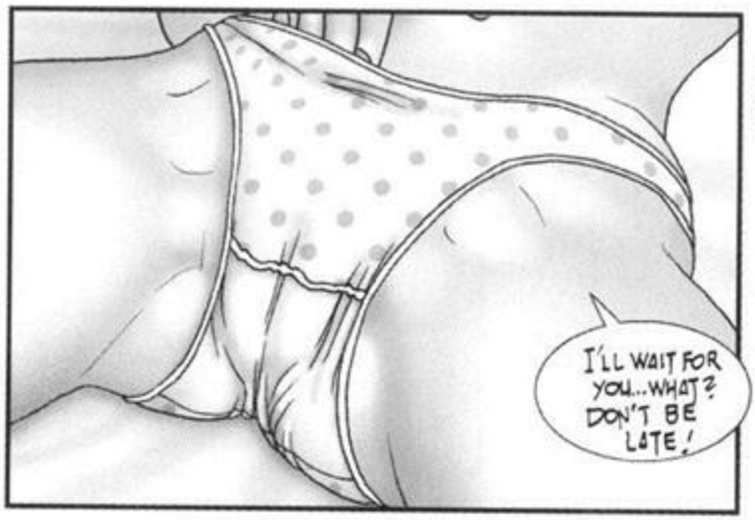


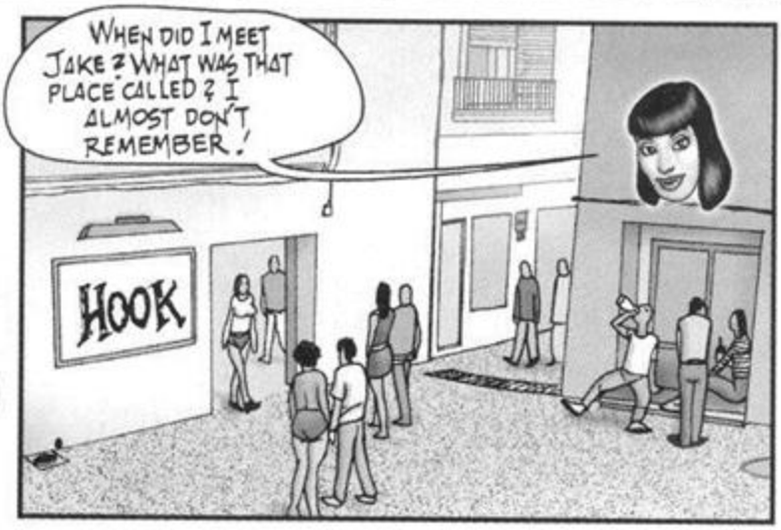
End of part two

Minerva

Never say never







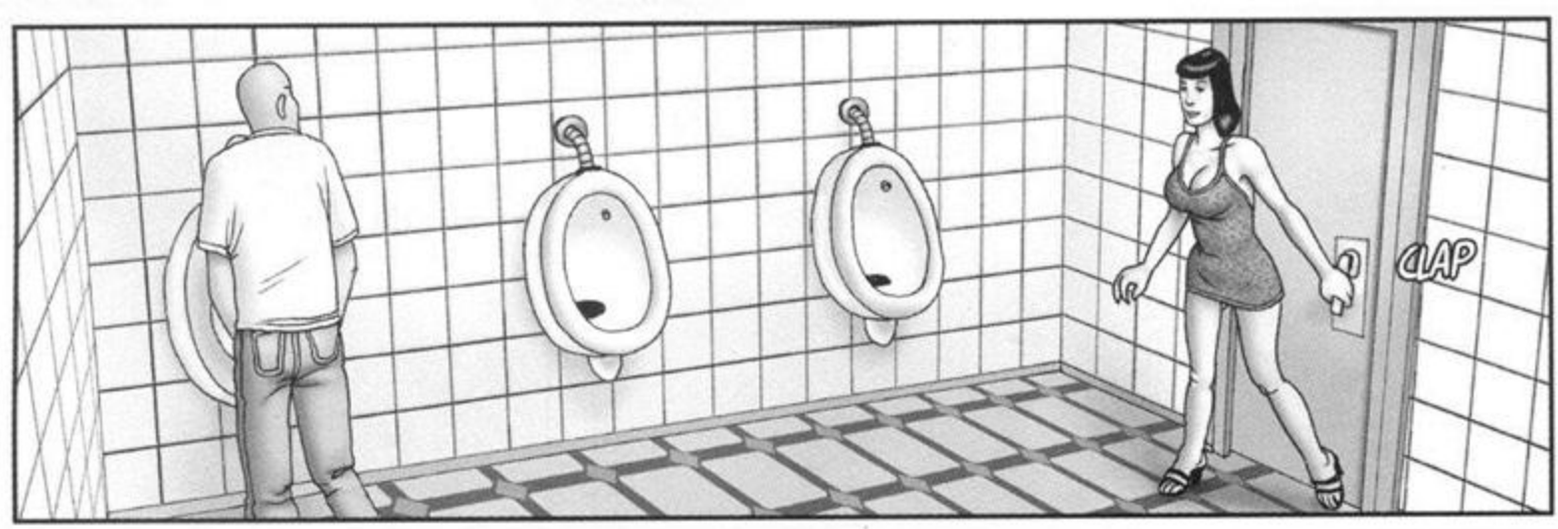
I WAS HAVING A BEER, AND THIS ASSHOLE WAS TOTALLY TRYING TO PICK ME UP.

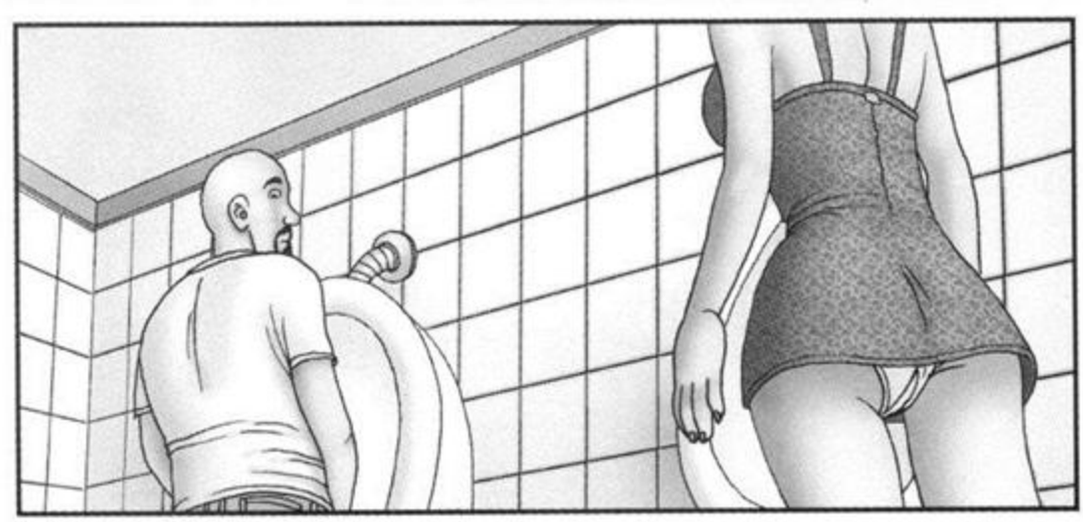
EXCUSE ME, COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE THE RESTROOM IS, PLEASE?
YEAH, MAN, RIGHT OVER THERE.

I WAS DYING TO HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT HIM... THERE WAS SOMETHING SO... MANLY ABOUT HIM... SO... I COULD GO ON!

HEY, I GOTTA GO TO THE RESTROOM JUST A SEC.
OKAY, SURE...

I DIDN'T THINK TWICE AND DECIDED TO PLAY A TRICK ON HIM TO SEE HOW HE'D REACT.


CLAP



HOLY SHIT!

HEY... UH... EXCUSE ME FOR ASKING... UH... ARE YOU... A...

GO AHEAD, THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME SOMEONE'S ASKED.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, HUH?

WELL... UH...
LOOK, I'LL DO A LITTLE FREE AND INFORMATIVE DEMO.

WOW! WHAT A NICE BIG COCK! OOH, COME TO MAMA!

OOH... MMM!!!

MMM!! SLURP! SLURP!

SLUUURRP!!

JUST A MINUTE! FUCKING A!
OH!

WOW, WHAT A BRUTE!

SLAP

MARY, JESUS AND FUCKING JOSEPH! THAT'S BETTER!!

AURGMMM! MMMM! SLURP!

OOH! YOU'RE GONNA DISLOCATE MY CLITTY!

LICK, LICK, SLURP, SLURP!

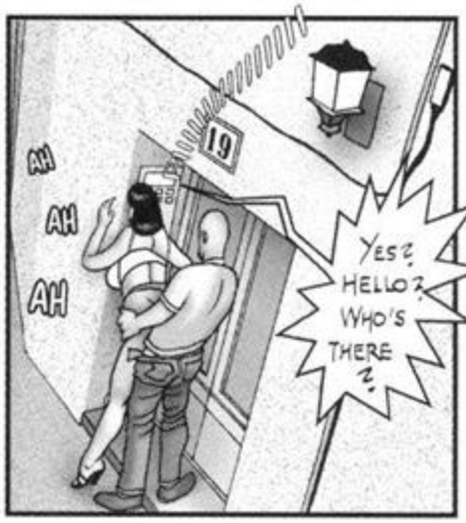
TAKE THIS IN THERE!

CHOP

CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP
MINERVA: EXCUSE ME, YOU MIXED UP...
OH! SORRY!

OH
OH
OH
WE SPENT THE NEXT TWO WEEKS FUCKING NON-STOP, WHENEVER, WHEREVER, BUT HEY. WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN YOU MEET UP WITH AN ANIMAL LIKE THAT?

ANY OLD PLACE WAS GOOD (WELL, SOME BETTER THAN OTHERS).


AH
AH
AH
19
YES? HELLO? WHO'S THERE?

HIS COCK HAS GOT TO BE THE THING THAT'S SPENT THE MOST TIME IN MY MOUTH - (EXCEPT FOR A STICK OF WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT)

BUT WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO: EVERYTHING THAT STARTS HAS AN END... AND ONE FINE DAY HE HAD TO GO.

DING
DONG
HE SURE GOT HERE FAST!! AND I'M SURE HE'S READY TO FUCK LIKE A MAD DOG!

OOH AM I GONNA GET MY BRAINS FUCKED OUT!

OH!

MINERVA! HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN, HUH?

THIS IS SANDRA, MY GIRLFRIEND...
HELLO.

UH... HELLO...WHAT A SURPRISE!

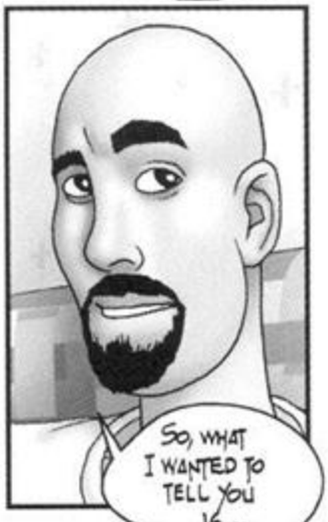
YOU'RE DRESSED PERFECTLY FOR THE WEATHER, HUH?
UH, OKAY. IT'S THAT... COME IN?

I'VE TALKED ABOUT YOU SO MUCH TO SANDRA...SOMETIMES IT MADE HER JEALOUS AND ALL.
NO KIDDING! THE GIRL'S GOT CELLULITIS AND EVERYTHING, LOOK AT HER...

SHE WANTED TO MEET YOU, YOU KNOW? OF COURSE, I TOLD HER SO MUCH ABOUT ALL THE THINGS WE DID TOGETHER...

I THINK YOU HAVE A LOT OF THINGS IN COMMON... I ALWAYS TOLD SANDRA THAT, HUH, DEAR?

FUUUCCK... HE'S ACTUALLY PUTTING HIS HANDS ON HER IN FRONT OF ME!


SO, WHAT I WANTED TO TELL YOU IS...

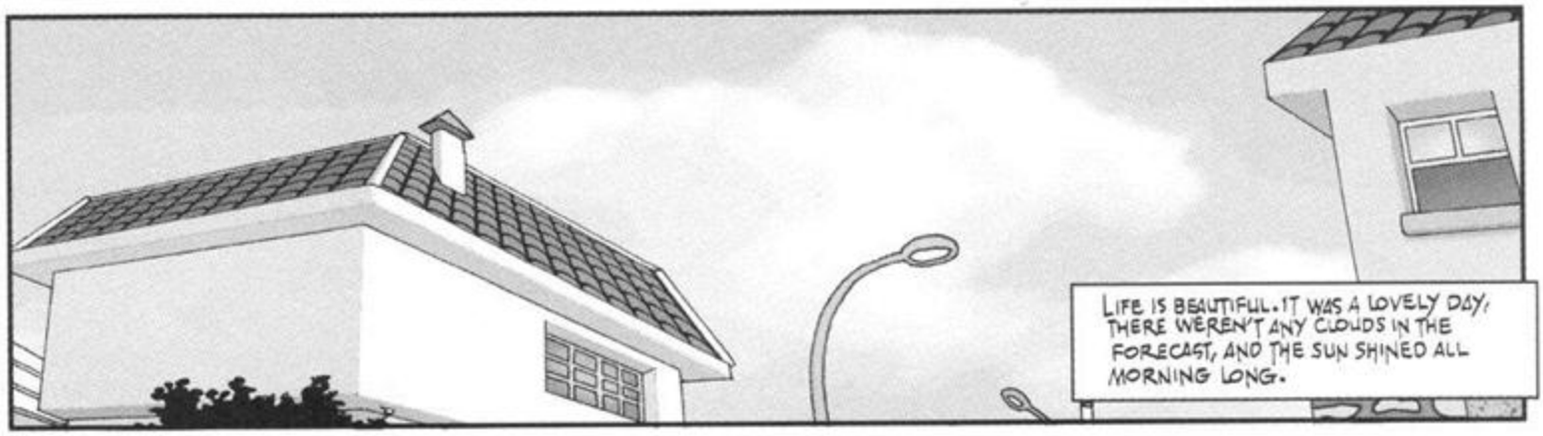
WHAT HE REALLY WANTS IS TO FUCK THAT SKANKY BITCH RIGHT HERE IN MY HOUSE...
NO FUCKING WAY!

BUT WHAT THE HELL! IT'D BE BETTER IF YOU JUST SAW FOR YOURSELF, MINERVA...

YOU NEVER SAID NEVER.

YOU CUNT!!

EXACTLY THE OPPOSITE, ACTUALLY... WOULDN'T YOU SAY?


LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL. IT WAS A LOVELY DAY; THERE WEREN'T ANY CLOUDS IN THE FORECAST, AND THE SUN SHINED ALL MORNING LONG.

AND LET'S NOT KID OURSELVES...I SAY: A COCK IS A COCK, BUT TWO COCKS, THAT'S BLISS.

THE END

By Hal Matheson

Frankie Nitti, you're a bastard!

"Love is just a question of time and place".
Frankie Nitti

They told me just as I was coming in the blonde's mouth. They found my sister wandering around, lost, through the outskirts of Beverly Hills (my sister outside of Beverly Hills! She must have been out of her mind). Her girlfriend had left her the day before, and Anne, in a state of shock, went out into the streets, started walking and didn't stop until, completely disoriented, she knocked on the door of a house in a black neighborhood and asked for help. She could barely put two words together. She was completely nuts. They didn't know who to call, and that's why they called me. After all, I was her only living family member. I finished coming, I grabbed the blonde's lips and squeezed. The cum spurted onto the sheets like sleet.

-You shouldn't have left my sister, Ellen.

I jumped out of bed and got dressed. I caught a flight from Las Vegas to L.A. I couldn't get up and move around during the whole flight, so I concentrated on nibbling the ear of the stewardess until she sat down next to me. She delicately jerked me off right before we landed.

Anne was really bad off. She couldn't remember anything that had happened, and she didn't even know who she was. She'd temporarily lost her memory. According to the doctor, it was a typical consequence of the strong psychological shock she'd suffered, but it wasn't okay at all with me that my own sister couldn't recognize me. My little sister was too emotionally dependent. She always was, ever since our dad, a Protestant pastor, died of Aids when she was thirteen. I was only eleven, but at that time, I had other things to worry about, like my extracurricular activities with my Algebra teacher.

After recommending rest and a few days of utter calm and inactivity, the doctor left us alone in the large and luxurious living room of my sister's mansion. Anne had good taste, within the limits of what you could consider good taste on the California coast. She was wearing a pair of studiously worn-in jeans and a big, light brown polo and sipping tea with a lost look on her face. I watched her, sitting in front of her, admiring her blue eyes, the only thing we both inherited from our father before his gay tendencies put an end to his choice of lovers. Her big eyes studied mine, with a certain shame, as if she was embarrassed to not have recognized me.

-Hi –she said, simply.

-Hi, Anne –I responded, and I surprised myself hearing a tone in my voice that was more affectionate than I'd ever had with anyone, especially with any woman. She was probably the only person in the world that I loved.

She smiled weakly at the sound of her name, which meant nothing to her, and she concentrated on taking in the things around her, in the den. Once in a while, she looked at me out of the corners of her eyes, as if she was getting the lay of the land. Finally, she asked me:

-Who... who are you? Your face is familiar.

I was perplexed.

-No one…no one told you?

-No. Everyone assumed that you're someone very close to me. And I've got a feeling this is true. Who are you? Are you my…

-I'm your...

-...husband?

-Yes.

The answer surprised me as much as it surprised her. Her smile was a big one this time, as if it were a show of thanks for having guessed correctly; she took another sip of tea and set it on the table.

-Good, if that's the case, then don't you think it'd be a good idea if we went to bed?-The old Anne was coming out without her even knowing. –I'd really like that, and that could only be a good sign, don't you think?

I swear that this time I had nothing planned. How could I plan that Anne would not only not remember me, much less think I'm her husband, and even more, forget that she's a lesbian?!! I stayed frozen to the spot for a minute, and then Anne came over to me, took my hand and pulled me along until I started following her into the only bedroom in the world I'd sworn myself to never enter. Anne turned to me, pressing herself against my stomach. I felt something very hot in my belly.

-Undress me.

She wasn't wearing a bra. Her breasts, small and bouncy, each pointed to the sides, willfully, her hard pink nipples sticking out like the teats of balloons. She lay down on the beadspread while I took off her jeans, and her tanned and silky legs were fantastic, as she rediscovered her human nature and therefore, her sexuality. She took her white panties off herself, and I recognized her tuft of brown pubic hair, the same tuft, but fuller, that I discovered one morning many years ago, when I went into our childhood bedroom and I caught her sleeping with her nightgown pulled up and her hand between her legs. I sank into her arms with the best hard-on I can remember. I kissed her fine eyebrows, her immense eyes, her lovely nose as big and fleshy as a clown's- my favorite feature of Anne's, and her thin, long lips, the things I loved most about her and those that I didn't. My sister's body adhered to mine, and, like a baby searching for the maternal breast, the mouth between her legs locked onto my cock, hungrily, as if our coupling were the most natural thing on earth.

-Anne, Anne... –I started to whisper, while my cock slid softly inside her, each time with more precision. Her pussy was hot as hell, and sweet as heaven.

-Aaaah, yes... I love you... –I whispered, and the sickness of what was happening heightened my pleasure, mixing the mild with the wild, and vice versa.

I grabbed her blond hair with both hands and thrust deeper insider her until the reflection of my eyes in hers blurred. I bit her earlobe and her nails dug into my back, her own back arching in anticipation of orgasm.

-Aaah, aaah! –she started to scream.

-Anne, Anne! –I yelled back, on the verge of coming inside my sister.

-Frankie! –she howled. She opened her eyes, in the middle of her orgasm, and my last shot of cum spurted inside her at the same time that her eyes stared right into mine, and I saw the recognition in them.

-What…what the fuck are you doing, you son of a bitch?!!

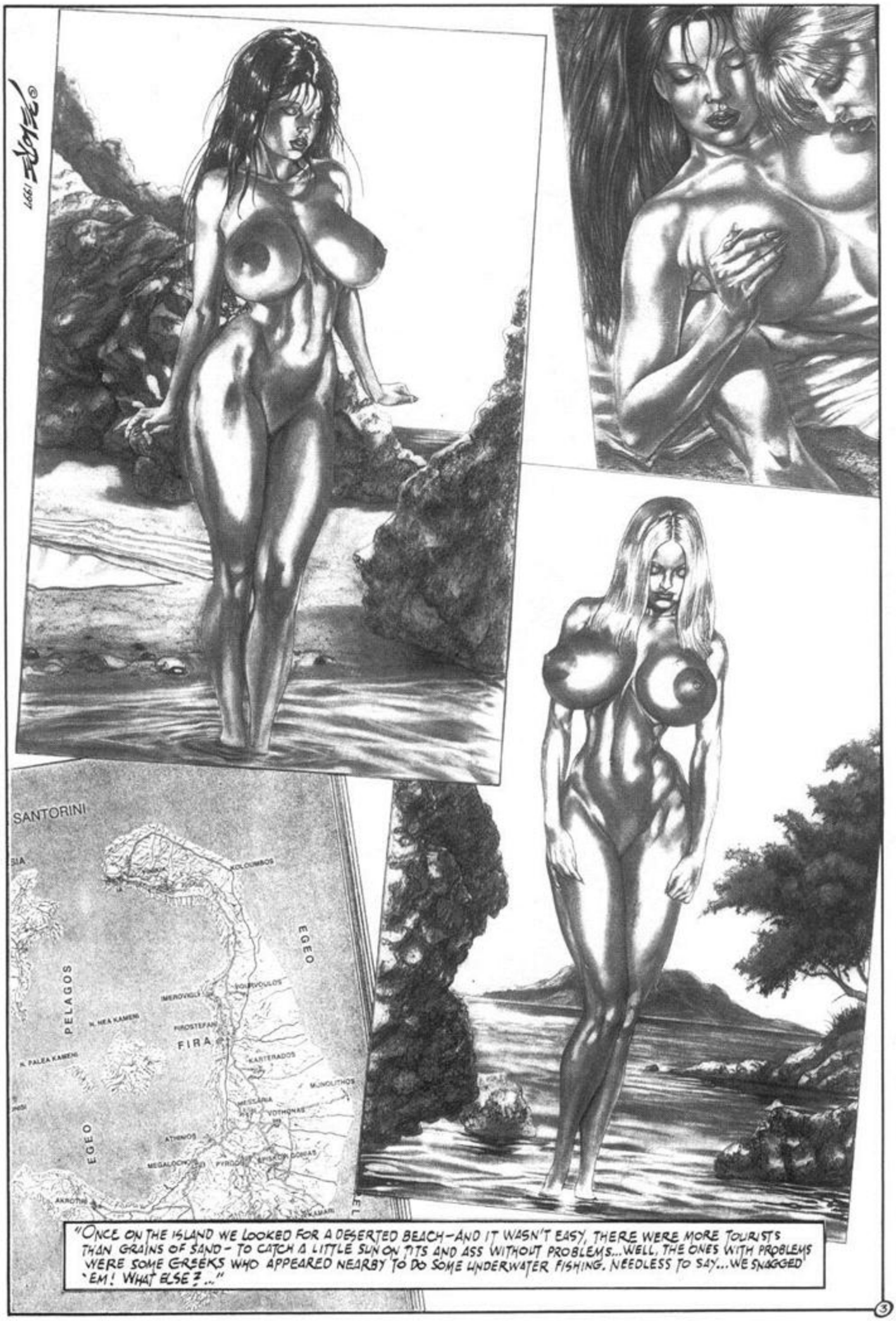
I thrust inside her a few last times while I searched for a plausible explanation.

There wasn't one.

•••

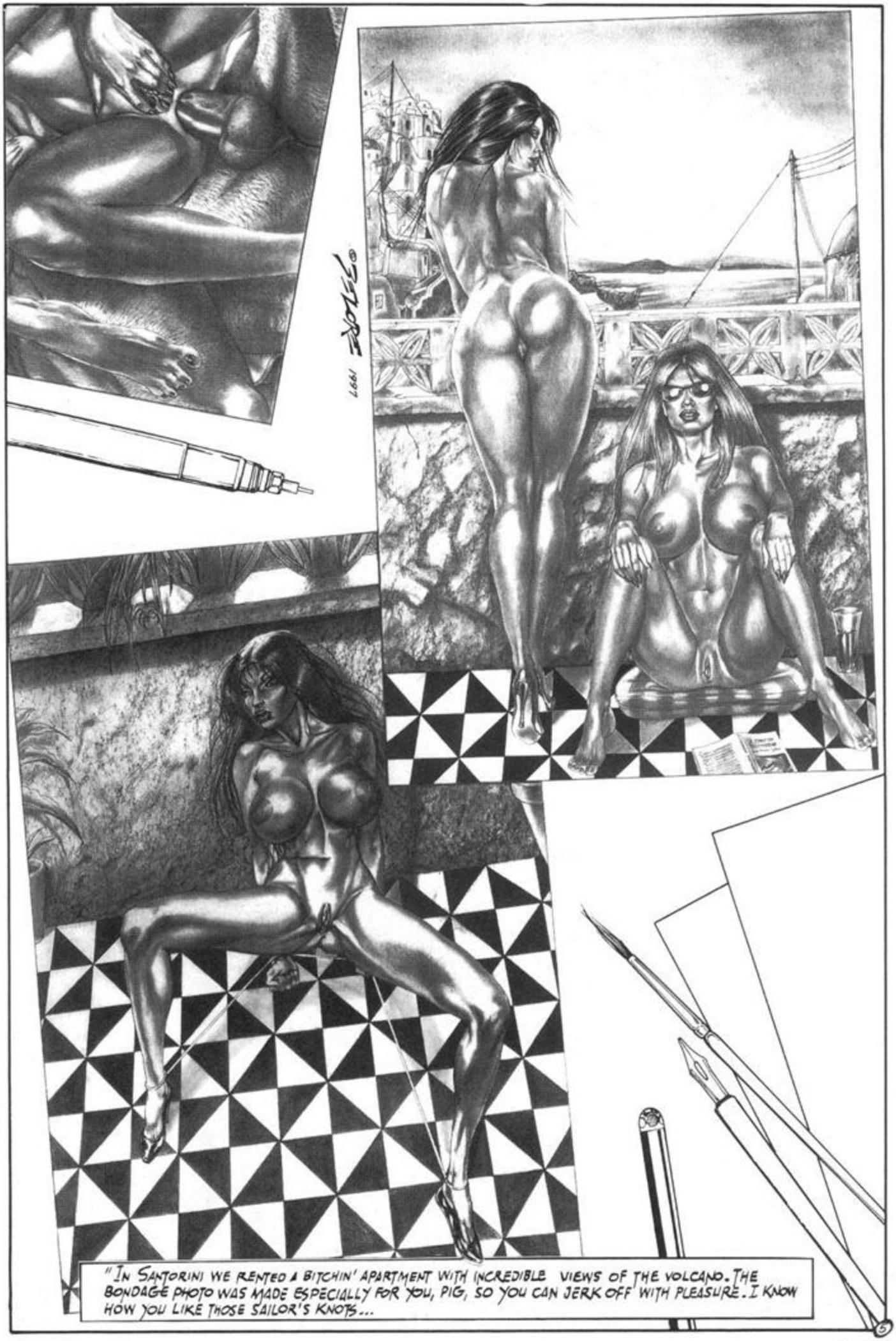
LOLITA
"SUMMER IN GREECE" OBELORE 1997
ΑΕΡΟΠΟΡΙΚΩΣ
BY AIR MAIL · PAR AVION
"HI! HOWYA DOIN' BOY? AS WE PROMISED, WE'RE SENDING A FEW SNAPS FROM GREECE. YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE AMOUNT OF "CLASSIC CULTURE" WE'RE SOAKING UP! WE DIDN'T WANT TO SEND YOU THE TYPICAL TOURIST SHOTS, BUT WE HAD TO DO A FEW, LIKE THIS ONE OF MONICA AT THE PARTHENON AND ME MUGGING IT UP ON THE PLANE".
"YUP, THERE I AM, "ARMLESS" LIKE THE VENUS DE MILO... LOLI ALMOST DROWNED GETTING THIS SHOT, WHAT WITH ALL THE DROOLING IN THE NOSEY BUNCH OF SPECTATORS AROUND US! I WONDER WHY?"...

"As you can see in this pic of Loli, it didn't take us long to catch on to the "cultural" possibilities of this land. Ah, classic Greece!"
It was so hot in Athens we took a cruise to Santorini, an island that's a volcano... or is it the other way around? We won't describe our time in Athens or on board the boat, because believe me, it's material for your strips. Well, ok, just one photo of the boat, Loli screwed the captain!"



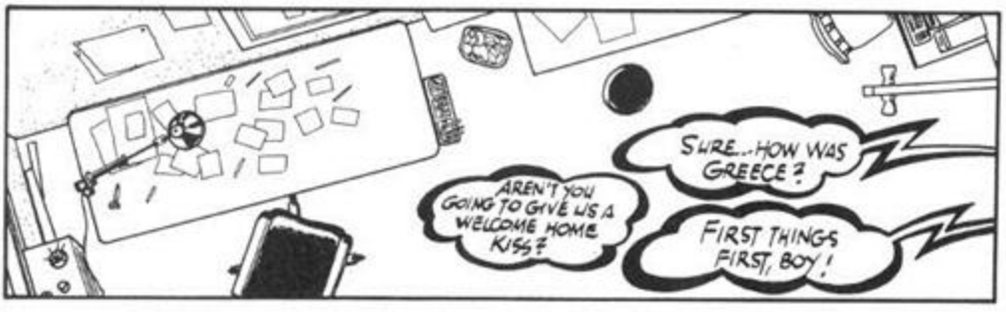
"ONCE ON THE ISLAND WE LOOKED FOR A DESERTED BEACH—AND IT WASN'T EASY, THERE WERE MORE TOURISTS THAN GRAINS OF SAND—TO CATCH A LITTLE SUN ON TITS AND ASS WITHOUT PROBLEMS...WELL, THE ONES WITH PROBLEMS WERE SOME GREEKS WHO APPEARED NEARBY TO DO SOME UNDERWATER FISHING. NEEDLESS TO SAY...WE SNAGGED 'EM! WHAT ELSE?..."

"EVERYONE SAYS THAT FISH DIE ON THE HOOK... BUT, NO WAY. WE CAUGHT THOSE FISH BY THE TAIL, AND BOY, I CAN'T TELL YOU..."
"YOU KNOW HOW DILIGENT WE ARE AT OUR TASK... WE LEFT THEM DRIER THAN SALTED COD! THE ONE THAT SHOT THE PHOTO COULDN'T SHOOT ANYTHING ELSE BY THEN... POOR LITTLE ANGEL... SOME GUYS HAVE NO STAYING POWER...".
4


"IN SANTORINI WE RENTED A BITCHIN' APARTMENT WITH INCREDIBLE VIEWS OF THE VOLCANO. THE BONDAGE PHOTO WAS MADE ESPECIALLY FOR YOU, PIG, SO YOU CAN JERK OFF WITH PLEASURE. I KNOW HOW YOU LIKE THOSE SAILOR'S KNOTS...

"During the photo session our landlord came by to pay us a courtesy visit - He doesn't have tenants like us every day - and of course, Loli took advantage of the opportunity. Why not! The guy wasn't half bad, and he got all revved up when he walked in on the show..."

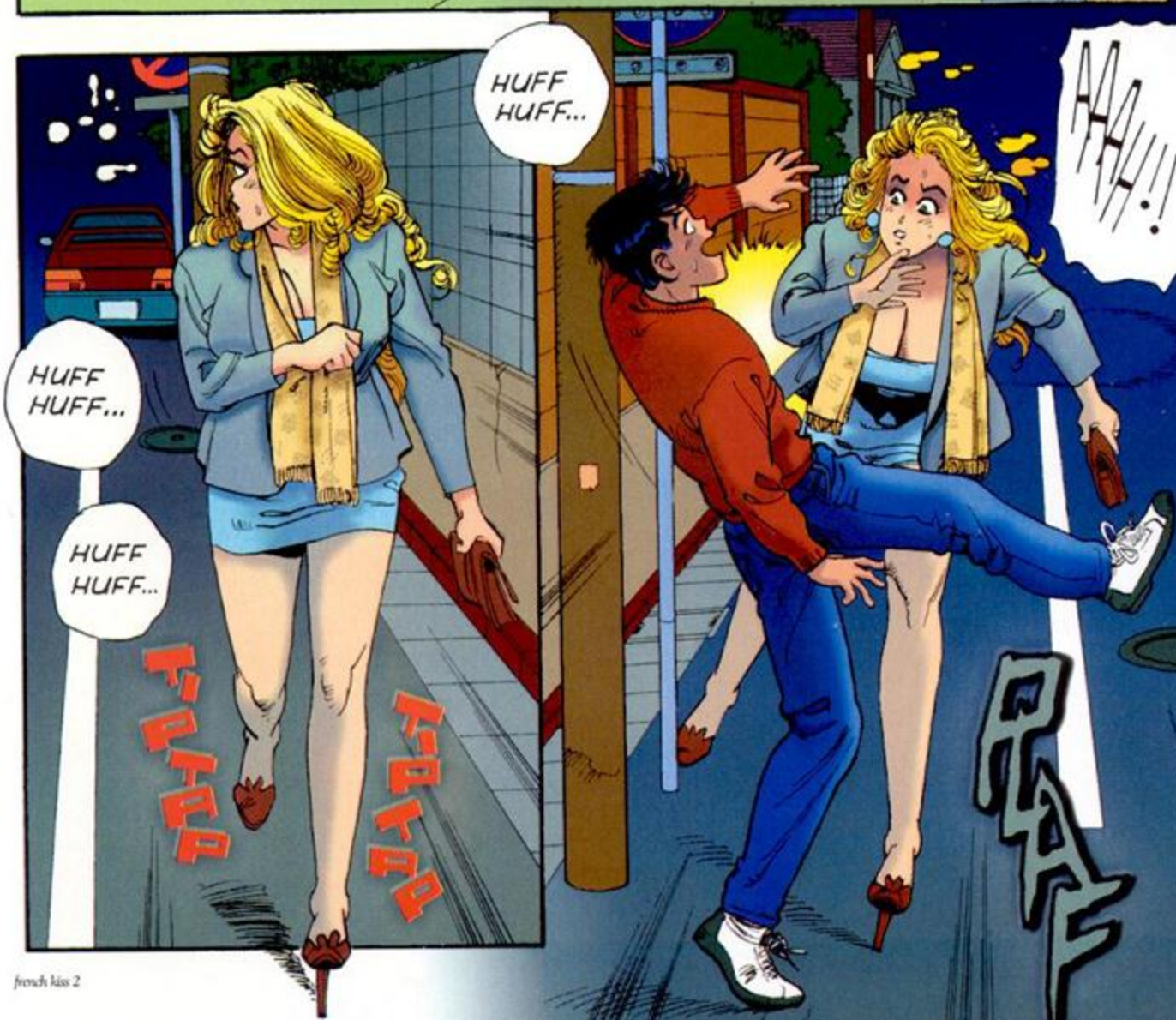
"BUT SHE MADE ME SO HORNY, SELFISH BITCH, THAT I HAD TO CONSOLE MYSELF WITH HER; WE DON'T TURN DOWN A CHANCE AT ANYTHING..."
" YEAH, YEAH... YOU KNOW MONICA; COCK SHE SEES, COCK SHE WANTS, ENVIOUS BITCH. BETWEEN THE HEAT AND THE PHOTOS, SHE WAS GUSHING... WELL THAT'S ALL FOR THE SNAPS; WE'LL SHOW YOU THE REST WHEN WE GET BACK..."
" HEY, BOY! DON'T POUND IT TOO MUCH... LEAVE SOMETHING FOR YOUR GIRLFRIEND! WE'LL BE BACK SOON... LOT'S OF KISSES!!!

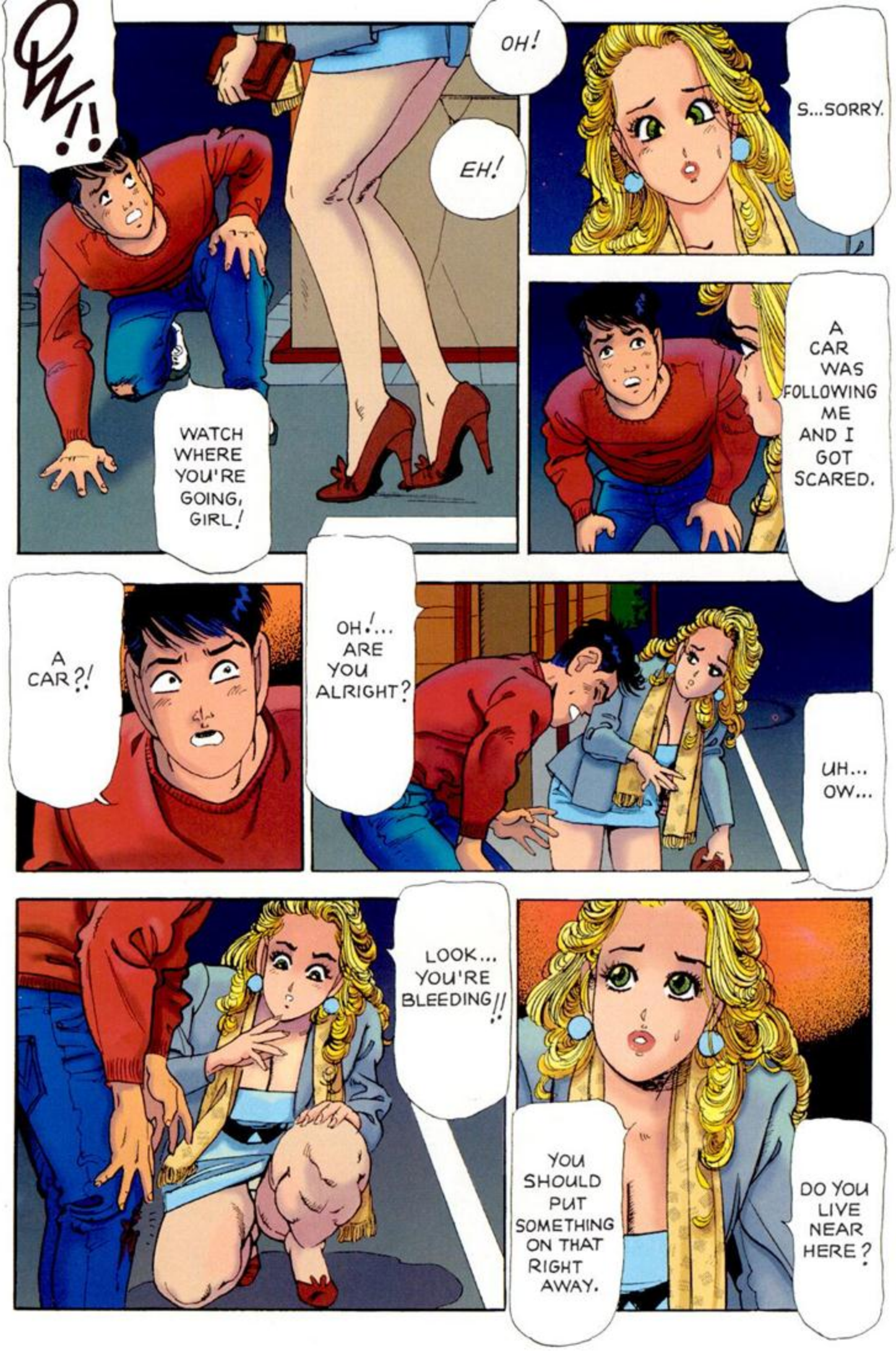


©ZELOR 1997 - IV

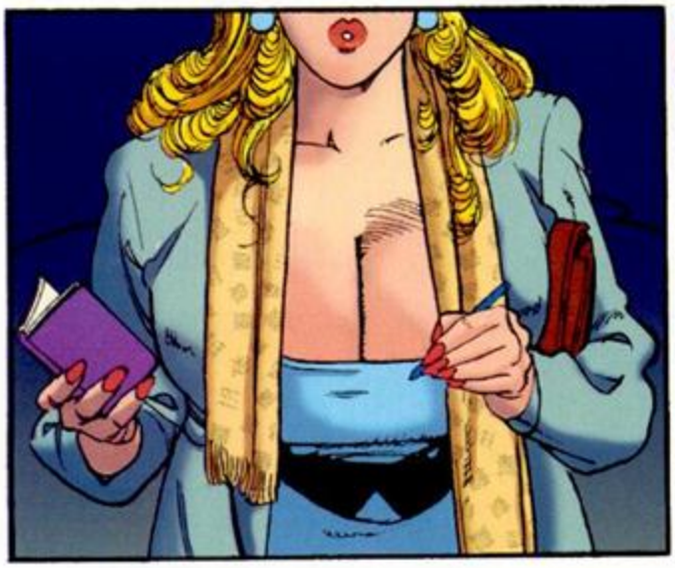
THE END

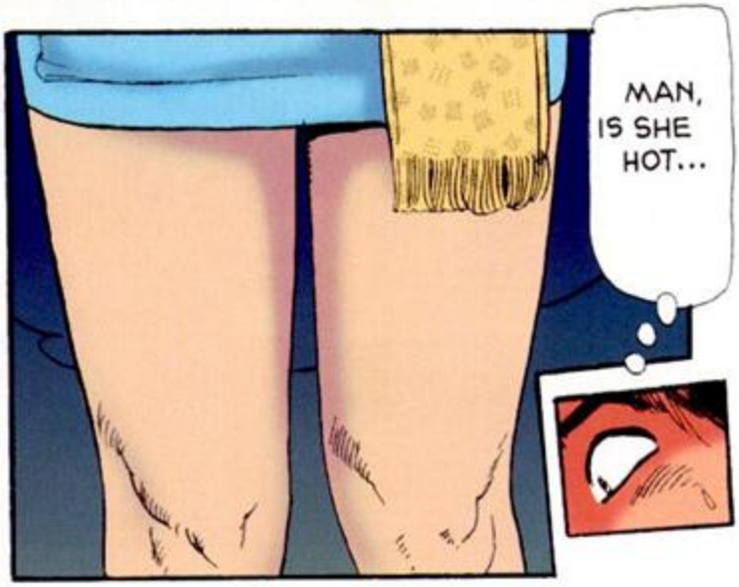
MISS DD
House calls!
CHIYOJI TOMO

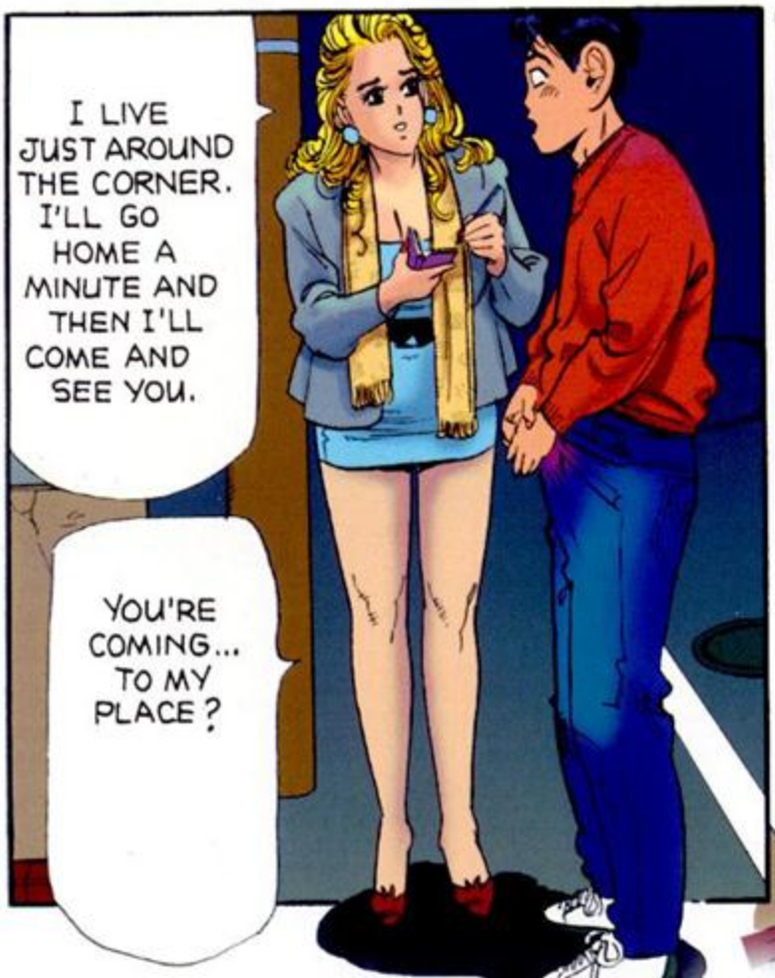

HUFF HUFF...
HUFF HUFF...
HUFF HUFF...
AHH!!
FIPTAP
FIPTAP
PLAF


OW!!
OH!
EH!
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, GIRL!
S...SORRY.
A CAR WAS FOLLOWING ME AND I GOT SCARED.
A CAR?!
OH!... ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
UH... OW...
LOOK... YOU'RE BLEEDING!!
YOU SHOULD PUT SOMETHING ON THAT RIGHT AWAY.
DO YOU LIVE NEAR HERE?

YEAH, WELL, I HAVE A STUDIO NOT TOO FAR DOWN...
GIVE ME YOUR NAME AND NUMBER ... THE ADDRESS TOO...
.....




MAN, IS SHE HOT...


I LIVE JUST AROUND THE CORNER. I'LL GO HOME A MINUTE AND THEN I'LL COME AND SEE YOU.
YOU'RE COMING... TO MY PLACE?

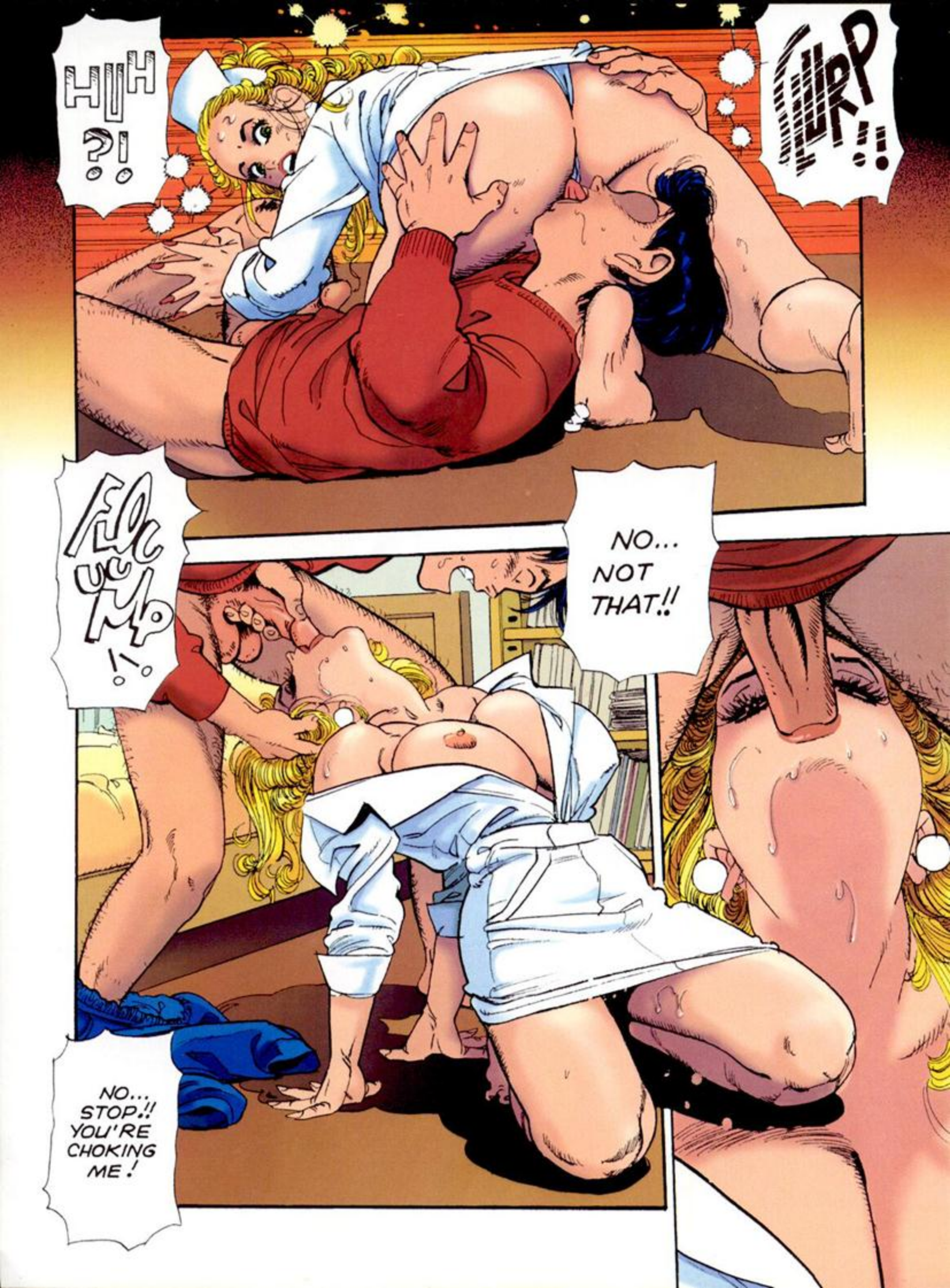
YES, OF COURSE... I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR KNEE... WHAT'S WRONG, DON'T YOU WANT ME TO COME?
UF, IF I WANT YOU... SURE!

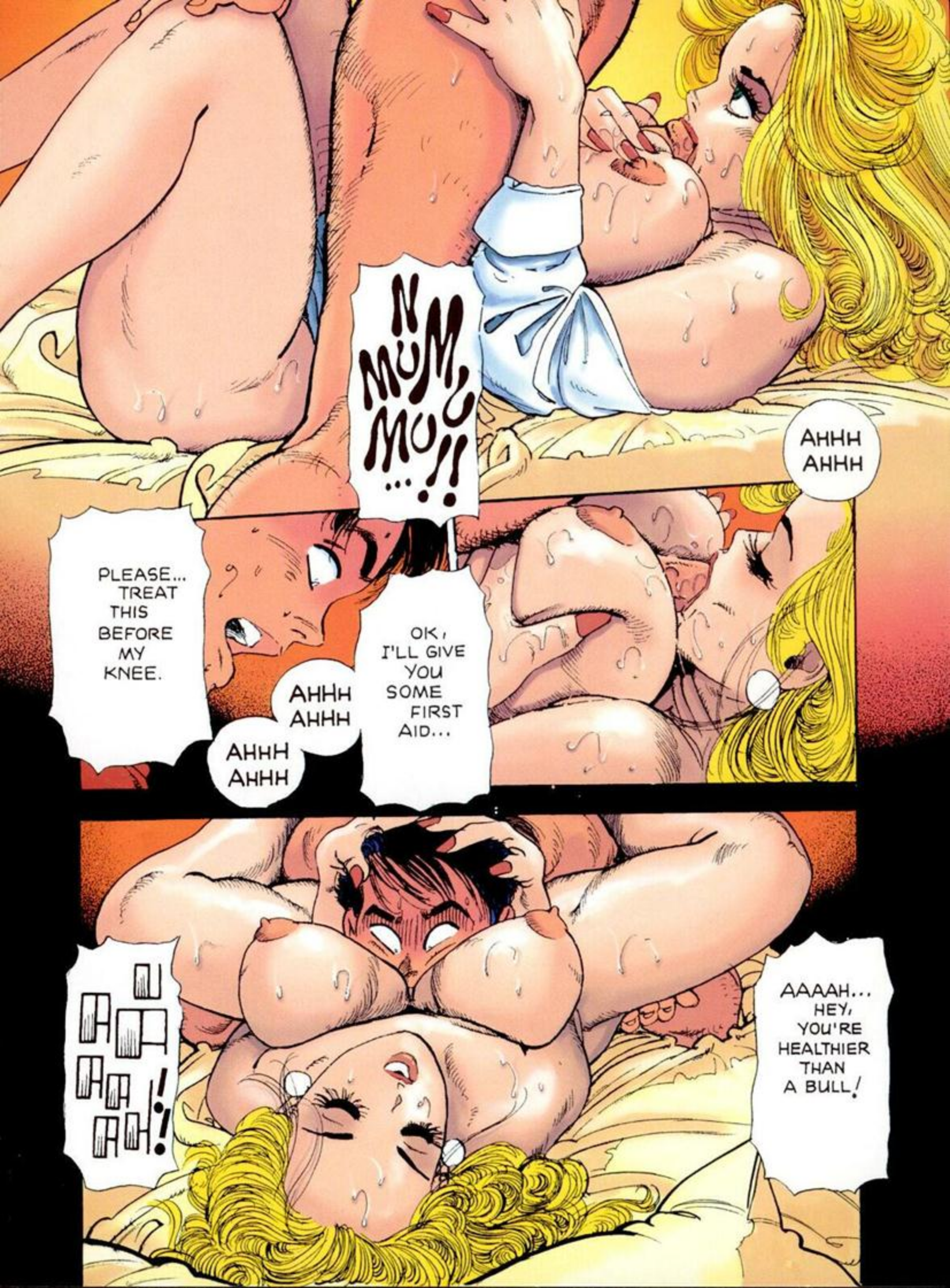
THEN GIVE ME YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ...
.....

WOW... SHE WAS AWESOME! I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN STAY COOL WITHOUT JERKIN' OFF...
SHE HAD ENORMOUS MAMS...
I WONDER IF SHE'S REALLY COMING...
DING DONG DONG DING
THERE SHE IS!
!!
HEY, OPEN UP! IT'S ME, THE GIRL FROM BEFORE...
HOLY SHIT!

OH, HI THERE.
YOU'RE A NURSE !!
I'LL HAVE TO PUT SOME ANTISEPTIC ON IT... AND BANDAGE IT...
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE A PROFESSIONAL.
YYY... YES... I LIKE TO HELP PEOPLE.
LET ME TREAT YOU.
HA HA! YEAH, A TREATMENT, THAT'S WHAT I NEED.
YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS.

YOU SURE ARE HEALTHY !!
.....
UU U UUUU U h...
.....
NURSE!! I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE!!


HUH ?!
GURP!!
GURGLE!!
NO... NOT THAT!!
NO... STOP!! YOU'RE CHOKING ME!

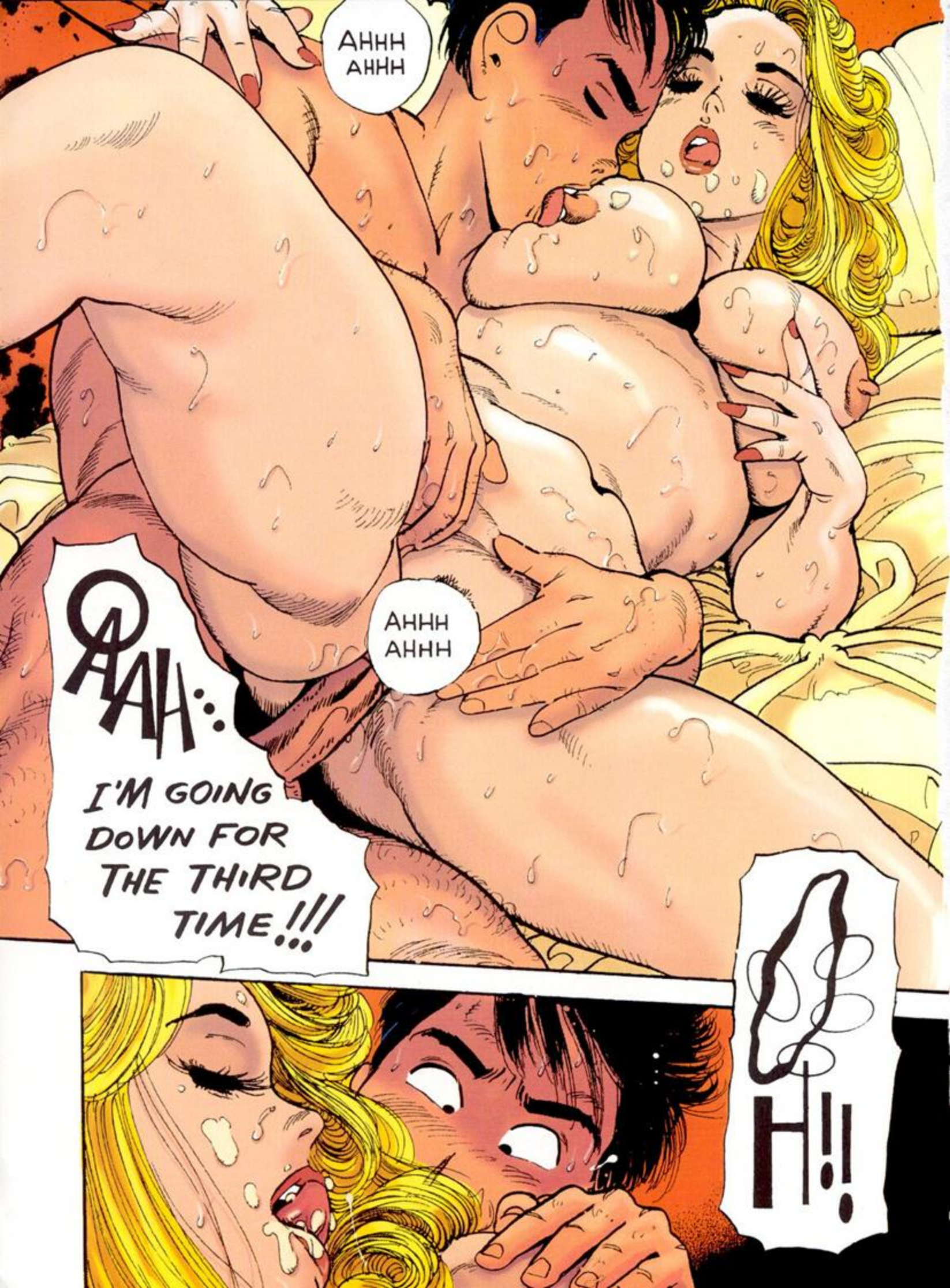

NUMU MU...!!
AHHH AHHH
PLEASE... TREAT THIS BEFORE MY KNEE.
AHHH AHHH
AHHH AHHH
OK, I'LL GIVE YOU SOME FIRST AID...
AAAAH... HEY, YOU'RE HEALTHIER THAN A BULL!
AAAAAAH!

NO...MY BREASTS ARE VERY SENSITIVE...
AHHH AHHH
AHHH AHHH
AH AH AH AHH
WANT TO SEE HOW SENSITIVE THEY ARE?

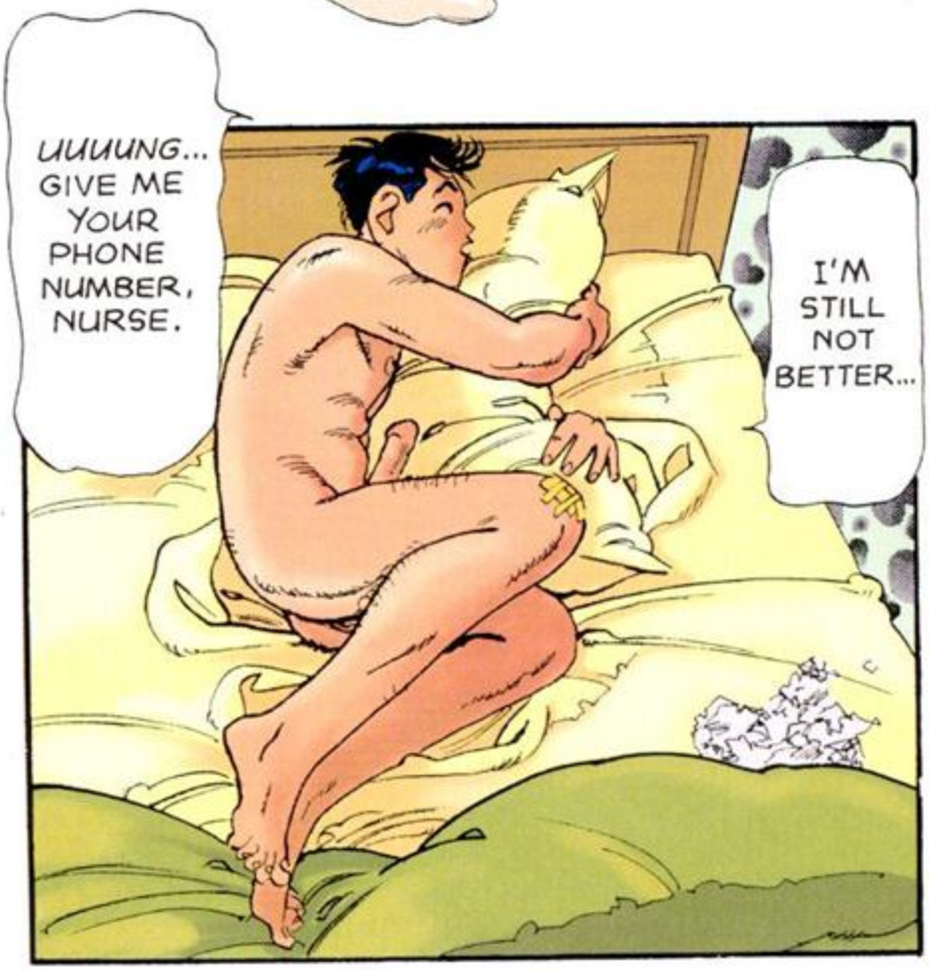
HARDER... SQUEEZE THEM HARDER!! THEY LOVE IT!!
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
YESSS! SQUEEZE MY MELONS!
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
OOOH, MY PULSE IS THROBBING!

UUUR...
LET'S CHECK YOUR TEMPERATURE!
AAAH AAAH
OOOO, IT'S SO HOT! YOU HAVE TO EXPEL THE BAD HUMORS!
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
MMM... SOOO... GOOOD...

C'MON IT'LL GET GOOD AGAIN IN HERE!
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
AAAH AAAH
JUUN... GO GIRL!!
FLOP FLOP FLOP FLOPS
TIME FOR A SHOT, NURSE, ALL THE WAY IN!!

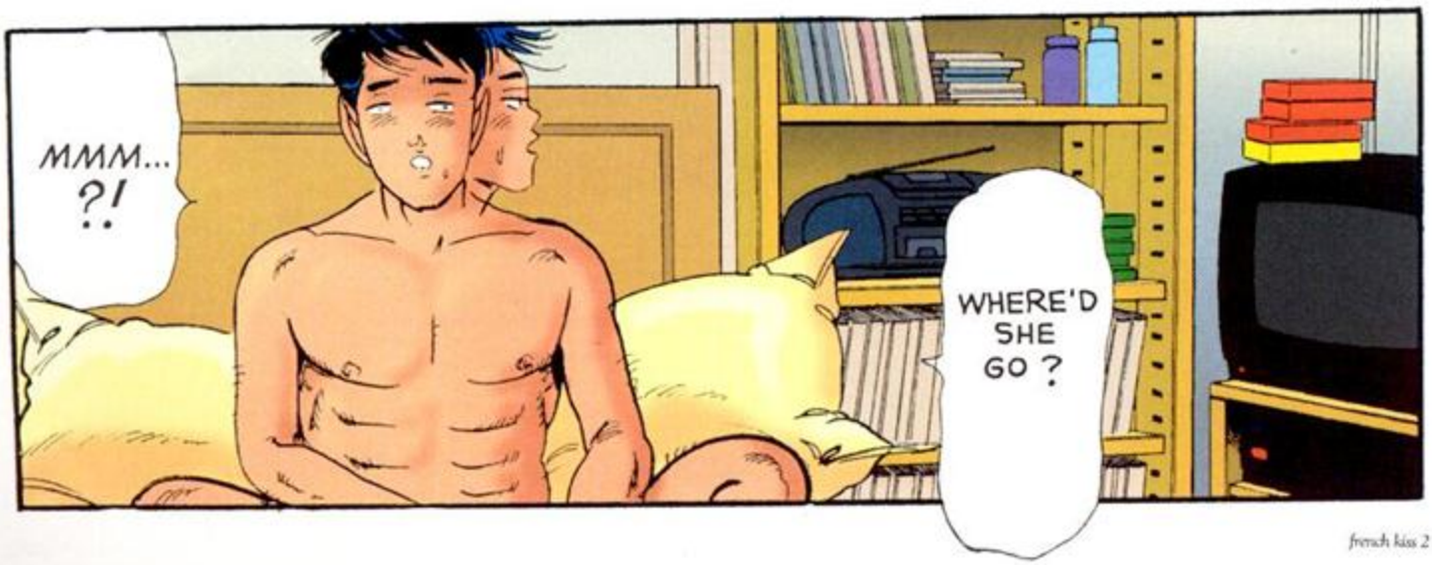

AHHH AHHH
AHHH AHHH
AAAH..
I'M GOING DOWN FOR THE THIRD TIME!!!
H!!

Kleenex
Facial

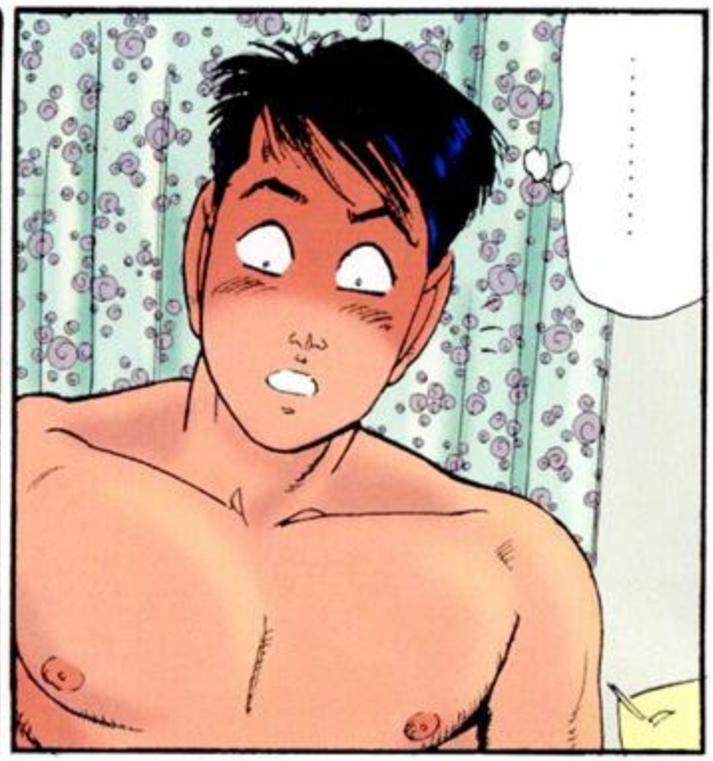

UUUUNG... GIVE ME YOUR PHONE NUMBER, NURSE.
I'M STILL NOT BETTER...

COME HERE, BABY. I'M GONNA GIVE YOU ANOTHER...

.....


MMM... ?!
WHERE'D SHE GO ?

DAMN! SHE MUST HAVE LEFT WHILE I WAS SLEEPING.


.....

CALL ME ANYTIME
CONTACT. EXPERIENCED NURSE FOR HOUSE CALLS.
I'VE TAKEN 300 DOLLARS. YOU'RE SICKER THAN I THOUGHT. FIND SOMEONE ELSE.

WWHHT...!!!?

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. SHE WAS A HOOKER!
I COULD'VE JERKED OFF FOR FREE!
.....

AND I THOUGHT SHE LIKED ME FOR MY BODY...

THE END

Next issue

Get off on the next issue with:

NOE

FEROCIUS

CHIYOJI

BELORE

ALVARO

SOLANO

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