

OLD FASHIONED TALES



THE OLD FASHIONED TALES

QUEER TALES

ASSORTED TALES BY

A: AUHTORIZATION

CONTENTS:

<u>A RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE</u>	P1
<u>ICE CREAM DELIGHT</u>	P2
<u>LAW AND DISORDER</u>	P4
<u>A DAILY SPANKING (A PLAY)</u>	P9
<u>AN OLD FLAME</u>,	P15
<u>PHIL'S CAR TROUBLE</u>	P18
<u>FAMILY FUN</u>	P19
<u>JOE WAS POSSITIVE</u>	P25

DO YOU KNOW ANY 'QUEER TALES'?

IN THIS BOOK YOU WILL FIND TALES
OF SEX, ICE CREAM, PISS, SPANKING
AND CHURCHES!

BIZZARO QUEER TALES OF
FUN AND ANARCHY!

LIBERATE YOUR LOVERS
AND YOUR FRIENDS
WITH "QUEER TALES"

AVAILABLE FROM
A.K. DISTRIBUTION,
3 BALMORAL PLACE,
STIRLING, SCOTLAND,
FK8 2RD, U.K.

COCK AND BALL Press

80p

i.s.b.n. 0 9520215 0 1

'queer tales'

A RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE

All the shops had there close signs up,as philip was walking off a full stomach,a twitching in his underpants,reminded him he could hold on no more,he went to look for a nearby toilet,finding one ,he went in and had a pee,while he was again-
-st the pan,a young boy ,to his left was admir-
-ing his genitalia,seeing a potential fuck,phil fo-
-llowed the boy out of the toilet,the boy hurried-
-ly walked down the road,but slowed down when he saw phil in the corner of his eye,drawing level, phil spoke up,with well-worn words

"have you got the time?"asked phil,despite the evidence of a watch

"why,have you got the place"replied the boy,phil smiled,this boy was'nt as nieve as he first appea-
-red

"no"admitted phil thruthfully,his mother and father were at home ,otherwisehe could have fucked him on the three seater,the boy looked disapointed,bu-
-tb,then cheered up

"i know a place"said the boy "quite near",phil fo-
-llowed ,they came to a church,the boy went in, phil stayed aprehensivly outside,the boy turned back

"come on,the place is empty,it's okay,i'm a relig-
-ious boy"reassured the boy"i'm friendly with the vicar"they both went into the church,phil began t
-o kiss the boy,he led phil to a pew and gently pushed him onto the seat,phil undid the boys trou

- sers

"don't fuck me"pleaded the boy,through a mouthfull of tounge "my anal warts are still sore,they were like grapes last week,let me fuck you"the boy produced a tube of ky and condomz from his pocket.

"okay"said phil nervously,he felt in a good mood,for a change,phil slowly pulled down his trousers and lay on his front,the boy pulled down his pants and also phils pants,he smeared ky up phils hole and fitted on a condom,he awkwardly pushed it up phil,and began to fuck him,phil moaned along with the piped music of a heavenly choir,sweat from the boys brow dripped down onto phil's neck,as the momentum increase,the falsetto's voices increased,so did the boy,fucking harder and faster,reaching their peak,so did the boy,shooting his load into the condom,hot spunk feeling warm up phils arse,the boy moaned,it echoed around the church,straining,the boy noticed a solitary figure,coming up the aisle of the church,it was the vicar

"quick,it's my father"panicked the boy

"it's only the vicar,i thought you knew him"said phil,he then realised the boys predicament,phil ran out of the church,his trousers around his knees.

"what a lucky escape"thought phil "god,must be on my side today"

ICE-CREAM DELIGHT

The pumping disco music resonated around dave's

Ear's, euphoria built up with each beat, mike a recent pick up, pulled dave close up to his naked chest, mike gently nuzzled dave's neck, slowly licking off the sweat, his octopus arms held dave tightly, carressing fingers over his muscular back and firm arse

exhausted from dancing all night, they parted, finishing of their drinks, they hurried off to collect their coats, dave was feeling as randy as fuck, mike quickly donned his t-shirt, they slipped on their coats, and headed out into the humid night, quickly led out of the night, mike soon reached his flat, he couldn't wait to strip off dave, mike silently climbed up the stairs, closely followed by dave's noisy footsteps, clumsily reaching for his keys, mike undid the lock and turned on the living room light, after a quick coffee, they decided to hit the sack (well, actually the mattress) turning off the living room light, mike turned on the bedroom light, they quickly stripped, dave's muscular body, afflicted mike with an erection, his cock stiffly poking out of the top of his briefs, dave nervously crept into bed, whipping off his underpants, he was expecting a stuffing, like the turkeys at christmastime, but mike had alternative plans

"close your eyes" ordered mike "i've got a surprise for you", mike timorously shut them, mike sneaked into the kitchen and brought back a tub of ice cream, opening the lid silently, mike scooped out a handful of ice-cream, he speedily rubbed it

onto dave's hard cock,he shot up in surprise and tried to push mike off

"what the fuck....."grimaced mike

"relax"comforted mike,he began to lick off the ice-cream,restless dave enjoyed the experience,as mike's mouth clasped around his hard cock,his hot breath,comforted,dave breathed heavily,a mixture of cold and warmth delighted his cock,as it pumped spunk into mike's mouth, straining out the last drop,dave took his mouth off mike dave's shrinking member and swallowed the sweet flavours of ice-cream and spunk

"you could'ent ask for more,could you ?" chuckled mike,satisfied,

"only a flake,maybe"replied dave sleepily,they had a refreshing bath and fell asleep,entwined in each others arms.

LAW AND DISORDER

"Order" boomed judge black,his face growing redder with rage,the three plaintiffs settled down to silence,jack was in the witness box first,he was still dressed in his bell-boy uniform,he spoke slowly and politely

"on the 15th of may 1989,you were found in the arms of mr bill hecatombs,is this true"enquired the prosecutor

"oh yes,of course,we are of a similar persuasion,he paid me £10 for the privilege"replied jack

"where is your place of work?"asked the prosecutor

-R

"the hotel de-plapidation" said jack " a sleazy hotel,they've only given it one star in most of the respectable broch re's,i go with men to subsidize my meagre earnings"

"can you name the men "shouted out the prosecutor

"no"said jack "i am sworn to secrecy "

"can you tell the court please,remember you have sworn in the bible"said the prosecutor gently

"no,i am an atheist,i am a simple boy, work part time e in the hotel and then go off with men in my spare time"answered jack forelornly

"do not be embarressed,i am only a man of the law"sympathised the prosecutor

"oh i've got no worries then"exclaimed jack,the prosecutor blushed with embarrassed

"i work full-time,i have to,we live in such a corruptable world"mused the prosecutor

"is that your own opinion"shouted "cos it certainly ain't mine"

"atta boy"projected bill across the courtroom,glad -adys,his wife,clipped him around the ears, like a naughty schoolboy

"order,order"repeated judge black "will the prosecutor kindly keep his opinions to himself,does he wish to examine the plaintiff anymore?"

"no your honour"whined the prosecutor,he cowered ed-ed down and quietly called the next witness jack stood down an from the witness box and was replaced by bill,he silently mumbled the oa

-th and nervously waited in the witness box while the prosecutor shuffled through his papers, he brought one out and carefully scanned it, he looked up

"mr hecatombs, why were you staying at the aforementioned hotel, with a your wife?" questioned the prosecutor

"i was attending a conference with my company SELTOPS L.T.D, they manufacture a cleaning product," he gasped for breath "maybe you've seen the adverts"

"mr hecatombs, will you keep your answers short and simple, do not waste your sentences on triviality" warned judge black

"yes, your honour" said bill humbly, he saluted to the judge

"if you will let me continue" begged the prosecutor

"carry on" said judge black

"mr hecatombs, will you please tell the court, why you went to mr back-up for copulation, the policeman who arrested you said he found you lunged over the boy, performing buggery, he said it took him half an hour to separate you both" said the prosecutor

"the boy tempted me, my wife knows of my gayness, she declines to have sex with me, so she collects men at every port, she has now concurred the northern side of britain" said bill

"what disgusting way to live your lives" mused

the prosecutor

"will the prosecutor kindly keep his opinions to himself, otherwise he will receive a verbal beating in my office" shouted judge black

"a former employee of yours, a male secretary, said you gave him more than a verbal w beating, when he got into your office" said the prosecutor

"i would have done the same with any secretary, male or female, i encourage equality in the human race" the judge sighed and calmed down "court adjourned, back in ten minutes" judge black left the courtroom, closely followed by the prosecution

The court returned at the appointed time, the judge returned himself to the chair and settled himself into its padded upholstery

"be seated" said the judge, the courtroom sat after the muttering and shuffling had ceased, the prosecutor spoke up

"call in Mrs Hecatombs" his voice echoed around the courtroom, Mrs Hecatombs was ushered to the witness box, she nervously grasped the bible and read the oath, her face stiffened with fear

"now, Mrs Gladys Hecatombs, will you tell the court, where you found your husband, Mr Hecatombs" asked the prosecutor gently

"i found him in a room behind the hotel, he was in the arms of Mr Backup" said Gladys, her hands clenched around the edge of the witness box

-ox, the prosecutor looked stern, he looked through his papers

"and from what i've read, on your discovery, you kicked mr hecatombs in the leg, he cried out and stopped, yet you still continued to shout at him, a policeman, on hearing this ruction approached the scene, without warning you promptly kicked the policeman in the genital, in pain he radioed in and you were all ushered into a police car" he placed the papers back on the table

"yes sir, how is the officer" asked glady's concerned

"fortunately for you, he is not available for questioning, due to a groin strain" said the prosecutor "his wife has said that you have ruined his fine specimen of manhood"

"i am sorry, i tried to relieve his pain, after i saw my visious act" said gladys, she began to cry

"take her down" bawled judge black "i abhor crying even at funeral, its such a nuisance" a officer by her, comforted her, she took a shine to him "the jury must go away and think over your decision: guilty or not guilty" they all departed, the jury returned with their decision: guilty

"the jury have come to a decision, guilty" said judge black sternly "i find you mr bill hecatombs and mr jack backup guilty of indecentcy in a public place, for this crime

you will recieve a six months imprisonment and
 mrs gladys hecatombs yfor your crime of distur-
 -bance of the peace and assaulting an officer-
 you will receive a four months imprisonment,co-
 -urt ajourned"they were led down the stairs to
 the prison below the court,jack waved goodbye
 to the judge as he was led down the stairs@, t
 -o the annoyance of judge black.

A DAILY SPANKING (A R RADIO PLAY)

PLAYED WITH NO GAY OVERTONES,NO INTENTION OF
 BEING A FARCE,PLAYEDC IN ALL SERIOUSNESS.

CHARECTERS:

CHRIS: CAMP VOICE,YOUNG BOY,AGED APPROX 16

MARK: WHINNEY VOICE,OLDEST,AGED APPROX 50

MATHEW: SHY,BUT WORLDLY WISE,AGED APPROX 19

FADE INTO A ROOM,RADIO PLAYING IN THE BACKGROU-
 -ND,LOTS OF WALKING ABOUT ON A SOFT CARPET,PEO-
 -PLES VOICES,CARS ECT,GOING ON OUTSIDE,LOTS OF
 RUMMAGING THROUGH DRAWERS,BRINGING OUT CLOTHES
 ,SLAMMING DRAWERS

MARK (QUESTIONING) what about this?,a nice pai-
 -r of shorts?

CHRIS: (TIREDLY) not the school uniform again,we
 tried that one yesturday

MARK:(PLEADING) please,it would please me

CHRIS:okay pass it over (MARK PASSES OVER CLOT

MARKS STRIPS, WITH GRUNTS)

MARK: (EXITED) yes, first the shorts, now (PAUSE)
the top, i won't be long, i'm just going to get my
cane (LEAVES ROOM)

CHRIS: (TO AUDIENCE) he always does this to me, a
daily spanking, my arse is covered in blisters,
leave him?, what for, we live comfortably (mark
ENTERS ROOM, SLAMS DOOR)

MARK: are you ready?

CHRIS (RELUCTANTLY) okay, but not too hard, i don't
want you breaking off my scabs

MARK: (FRUSTRATED) shut up you moany cow, i'll go
and find someone else if you carry on, my firm h
-and is in constant demand nowadays, my dear,
camp is definitely out

CHRIS: at least i'm free

MARK: it only means you hav'ent got the brains
to ask for money, now bend over, i want to spank
you, you naughty boy (HITS CHRIS WITH CANE, HE YE
=SLS OUT) grab my cock, while i spank you

CHRIS: (STILL PAINED FROM THE SPANK) ahh, it's
not hard

MARK: you're an excellent wanker, surely you could
do something with it (SPANKS CHRIS, HE YESLS OUT)

CHRIS: i'll try my best, us queens have to try
our best, that's okay, i've got a firm grip (star
-TS WANKING MARK)

MARK: (EXITED) that's right feel my tender long
one

CHRIS: (BORED) reverting back to fantasy again

,are we(MARK SPANKS CHRIS AGAIN,CHRIS YELLS)

MARK: that'll teach you to be insolent

CHRIS:(BRAEATHLESSLY)not so hard,you nearly
splo it my cheeks

MARK: working previously,as a headmaster,i dev
-elpoped my biceps,i was in charge of punishm
-ents (EXITED) yes,harder,oh yes,it was quite
an experience,for three months i saw more hoys
arse's than i've seen in five years,the teach
-ers were suprised at they're behavior after
seeing me,very few kids returned to my office

CHRIS: (QUESTIONING) were you an unpopular man
then?

MARK: no,firm yes,btut not umpleasent,i never
reduc e myself to vulgarity

CHRIS:how did you get the job ?

MARK:blagged my way in,it's quite a common pra
-ctice,nowadays (MOANS)

CHRIS: you've ~~ome~~ come (WHIPES IT ON NEARBY T
=OWELS,)give me a ciuddle,i need love

MARK:(ANGRILLY) don't be soppy,i thought you w
-ere as hard as nails

CHRIS: we all make mistake,have a bthath,your a
-ll sticky

MARK:okay ,get changed,i've had mty pleasure,hav
-e you shaved,i'll wait e if you hav'ent

CHRIS:yes,facially and bodily,next teime your do
-wn the shop can you get me some waxing strips

MARK: okay,i'll help you with then,i love seein
-g you in pain (GOES OUT OF ROOM,SLAMS DOOR)

CHRIS:(TO AUDIENCE)discusting?you think so,we li

-ve a respectfull life, pay the bills, shop at the co-op, love life, love society, with full deranged facilities, one could'ent ask for more?, love?, we kinda love each other, he's fairly monogamous, on-ly brings home the occasional boy, he keeps me to himself (TURNS OFF RADIO)

MARK: (SHOUTING FROM BATHROOM) chris, please can you get me a towel, the ones in here, would'ent cover a monks derr'ere

CHRIS: (SHOUTING) i've seen your arse before, i fucked it three years ago, you enjoyed it, until you discovered the power of your right hand

MARK: (SHOUTING) stop talking drivel, and get me a towel

CHRIS: okay (GOES THROUGH DRAWERS AND BRINGS OUT TOWEL, GOES OUT INTO THE HALLWAY, SLAMS DOOR)

IN THE HALLWAY: SLIGHTLY MORE ECHO, THAN THE PREVIOUS "ROOM", 1ST "SCENE" NOISES, BUT QUIETER, RUNNING WATER, FAINTLY HEARD)

CHRIS: (SHOUTS) i'm out in the hallway now, open up the doorway so i can pass you the towel (MARK OPENS UP DOOR AND GRABS TOWEL, LOUDER NOISE OF WATER)

MARK: thanks (SHUTS DOOR)

CHRIS: (SHOUTS) you've been in there a long time, what are you doing ?

MARK: i have to become clean, i'm expecting a guest this afternoon

CHRIS: (QUESTIONING) who ?

MARK: (AWKWARD) just a friend, of course we'll have sex together, i would'ent want to disappoint

Him

CHRIS: he's not a rent boy, i know you talk about your affluence on the gay scene

MARK: (TIREDLY) yes (PAUSE) okay he is, i've paid him in advance, i always believe in keeping up with my accounts

CHRIS: (ANGRILY) you'll get arrested by the c.i.d one day

MARK: actually he's the son of a policeman, he keeps himself to himself, his family keep their identity secret, so as to not cause a -alarm

CHRIS : has he many friends?

MARK: surprisingly very few and he seems such a happy and willing boy (MARK OPENS THE DOOR OF THE BATHROOM) ahh, that's better going to go in the living to change (goes back into living room & as 'scene 1' chris follows mark shutting door, ~~mark~~ mark struggles with clothes) i'm going to be kind and give you a cuddle, now, don't let it go to your head, mind (HE LAYS ON SETTEE)

CHRIS: oh good i love it when you show me some affection (LAYS DOWN WITH MARK, MINUTES LATER, BOTH SNORING)

(INTERVAL, MUSIC 'SCENE 3' FADE UP TO 'SCENE' DISTANT CLOCK STRIKES 2 O'CLOCK, DOOR BELL RINGS LOUDLY)

MARK: (SLOWLY AWAKENING) i will go and get

it (GOES OUT, A FEW MINUTES LATER, COMES BACK WITH STRANGER) chris meet mathew

CHRIS: (YAWNING) pleased to meet you, mark has told me so much about you

MATHEW: i hope it ~~as~~ is'nt all bad

CHRIS: not that bad, mark holds you in high regard

MATHEW: shall we get down to it, my father will be worried if i'm late for my tea at six

CHRIS: but you look about 20, he should take you off your collar

MATHEW: (ANGRILY) i'll have you know, my father is a respectable man, he doesn't perform any form of sadistic advances of me, he is often seen with the women of the local church, he finds their company enthralling

CHRIS: (GETTING UP FROM THE SETTEE) i'm sorry (kisses MATHEW)

MATHEW: (SOLEMNLY) that's ~~okay~~ okay (FRENCH KISSES CHRIS, THEY QUICKLY UNDRESS, FLINGING CLOTHES AROUND, CHRIS STARTS SUCKING OFF MATHEW, MATHEW GROANS, MARK LICKS MATHEW'S MARSE AND STICKS COCK IN, ALL GO LIKE THE CLAPPERS)

MATHEW: (BREATHLESSLY) oh harder, harder, yes, yes (SLOWLY) oh yes (MARK GRUNTS, THE BOTH GROAN TOGETHER, CHRIS SWALLOWS HARD, CHRIS MATHEW MATHEW AND MARK QUICKLY DRESS)

MATHEW: (URGENTLY) i must go.

MARK: (PLEADING) please stay, have a cup of tea (PAUSE) coffee, soft drink, something a little harder

MATHEW: tea please, i've read in some newspapers

,that coffee is a contributor to heart disease
MARK: you should'ent beleieve everything you see
 -ad in a newspaper,it's a well known fact that
 journalists are compulsive liars and drinkers,
 the drink is bound to affect they they're mental
 -ty, chris

CHRIS: something a little harder for me

MARK: i might have guessed,well you know where
 the cupboard is ,you frequent it more often than
 i do (HE GOES INTO KITCHIN,SLAMMING DOOR,INTERVA
 =L)

CHRIS AND MATHEW: (SHOUTING IN UNISON IN THE HAL
 =LWAY) bye mathew (CLOSE DOOR)

CHRIS: such a nice boy,someone to bring home to
 mother

MARK: yes,now down to buisness,i'm going to get
 -my cane (GOES AND GETS HIS CANE,COMES BACK)

CHRIS: (COMPLAINING) not the cane

MARK: oh stop moaning (HITS CHRIS WITH THE CANE
 ,CHRIS CRIES OUT)

CHRIS: (SHOUTING) NO no

MARK: (SHOUTING) yes

CHRIS: (SHOUTS) non,no,

MARK: yes,yes yes (CONTINUE,DEFADE OUT SHOUTING,
 MUSIC)

AN OLD FLAME

Dave stood alone in the domunal showers, carefu
 -lly washing off the morning sleep,stray spray s
 -plashed ion refelective tiles,through blurry

eyes, he noticed ~~the~~ a fellow worker, nick, the man
nodded cautiously at dave, dave was a new recruit
at the fire station, yet in their first meeting
, nicks familiarity brought curiosity, casting ~~back~~
back his mind, dave recognised an old flame, swinging
a towel onto a hook, nick turned on the shower, sprays
of water enveloped his muscular body, soaping up, he
lathered up his body, soap suds trickled down meaty
thighs, dave watched intently at nicks firm body,
shining with wetness, droplets splashed powerfully arm
-s and ^{on} hairy chest, nick called over to dave
"will you do my back" he asked, passed dave the soap,
working up a lather into nicks ~~sturdy~~ sturdy back
, daves cock grew erect, ~~it~~ gently nudged nick's arse
"turning you on, eh?" dave blushed "it's okay, i know
your queer"
"been missing you nick" said dave wistfully "you left
5 years ago, your memory has been imprinted on my mind
since, where did you go?"
"just away, i needed to find myself, my niche, my kink"
mused nick
"your kink?" questioned dave thoughtfully
"for s&m" confessed nick "i indulged in the rougher
side of life"
"what were you into?" said dave, inquisitive of his
friends confession
"fist-fucking, beating whipping, watersports" explained
nick
"watersports, which one?" asked dave
"piss" answered nick, he turned around and pulled da

-ve close "i want you,wrap your arms around me
 ,dominate me"dave looked worried
 "but what about the others"he said cautiously,
 glancing up the passageway
 "fuck them,lets throw caution to the wind"said
 nick,letting out a noisy fart
 "what shall i do?"asked dave apprehensively,he to-
 -yed with nicks errect nipples
 "tell me to get on my knee's"said nick
 "on your knee's"boomed dave
 "not so loud"whispered nick,nervously,he fell o-
 -nto his knee's "now cover me with golden showe-
 -rs"
 ". but there's no rain"said dave bemused
 "piss on me"moaned nick
 "are you sure?"questioned dave
 yes "yes let your bladder flow"saluated nick in
 excitement,daves bladder filled,he let out a sho-
 -ting stream of piss,splashing it over nicks fa-
 -ce,nick closed his eyes in extacy and with his
 right hand tossed himself off,as the last drop
 -lets fell from dave's cock,nick came,his moan
 echoed errily around the showers,sperm and piss
 floated down the plughole,nick slowly got to
 his feet and pulled dave close,dave kissed
 nicks piss-stained lips,suddenly the wall hea-
 -ter internally combusted,flames burst out of
 the machine,the alarm bells rang,dave tried to
 beat out the flames with his towel
 "get out of the way"ordered nick,dave moved o

-ut of the way,nick grasped his cock and dous
 -ed~~the~~ the flames in piss,the flames died down
 "that was good thinking"congratulated dave,they
 cover d themselves up,a collection of footsete
 -ps approached,it was the rest of the crew
 "what happened?"asked one of the crew
 "the wall heater,went up"replied nick "it's ok
 -ay now,i used my head"dave grinned,the alarms
 were turned off,a few seconds later after dave
 and nick had dressed ,the alarm bells rang agi
 pain
 "shit"said nick,hurrying into his suit
 "i hope you've got enough piss for this one"
 joked dave as they left for the fire.

PHIL'S CAR TROUBLE

"What a fucking night"bemoaned earnie the car,"
 phils run me everywhere"phil had been trolleing
 again and had run earnies little wheels off 'and
 what a mess at the bottom of my back,all used con
 -doms and stale spunk,littering up my arse"earnie
 was refearing to his boot,phil had picked up 'a
 tidy bit of talent'in the local bogs,he had led
 him to the back of the car and steamily fucked
 him,earnie had'nt felt so many jolts and bumps,
 since he was towed away by a rather attractive
 tow truck,as phil let out a moan,earnies suspensio
 -n system let out a collective sigh,then as phil
 climbed over earnies plush interior with his 'biy
 -t of fluff'

'bit of fluff', he rubbed his spunky ● cock over the seating, earnie nearly jolted in shock, phil then turned on earnie's ignition and this cheered up earnie, no end, so joyfully they danced down the motorway, bounding along with the latest floor-fillers, phil let out the boy on a dead posh estate, ernie winked at the gleaming polished car, a roaring GTI passed him and earnie nearly followed, then remembered who was at the wheel, phil and earnie happily drove home, now, in the morning, earnie felt grotty, as dirt flaked on his panels, he perked up when he saw phil carrying a luscious bucket of soapy water, he chucked it over earnie, he relaxed in the droplets, refreshed he was ready for phil's sunday drive "to the sea, countryside, a 'glitzy' city" dreamed earnie, his gasometer perked up, earnie was turned on and was then ran to the delightfull sights of the...

"toilet" reved up earnie angrilly "not again"

FAMILY FUN

Mrs boosty got onto the bus and plonked her money into the cash receiver in front of her "42" she said quietly, the driver punched the information into the ticket machine, which quickly gushed out the ticket, the driver handed her the ticket, silently mrs boosty moved to the back of the bus, she placed her carrier bag on the s

- eat, next to the window, then she sat down and looked out of the window and the forebearing clouds, it was going to rain, his gaze was distracted by the chatter of people getting on the bus, they were talking about her, weren't they?, she slowly went into a daydream, she appeared as an amazon, a strong warrior woman, clenched aggression and huge muscles, she held a long golden sword in her hand and was swiping off the heads of the gossips and whisperers, they're bloody heads bounding down the fields.

"excuse me" said an irritated voice, Mrs Boosty quickly woke from her daydreams and quickly moved closer to her carrier bags, the man moved out of his seat and moved down the bus, the bus was full of people now, yes it was alright, they all had their heads on, no severed heads amongst the rubbish on the floor, the man got off at the next stop, and who should step on but her bisexual son, Brian, she beckoned him over and he campily minced his way to pass the crowds and sat down next to his mother, Mrs Boosty spoke up first

"where are you off to, Brian?" said his mother, curious of the package in her son's hand "what's in your hand"

"oh nothing, I'm taking it back to Colin" said Brian

"Colin, not a new one already, what happened to Andrew, he seemed such a nice and innocent boy" said his mother

"i found out he was'nt very nice and innocent is hardly a word i'd use to describe him, he had more notches on his wood, than anyone i've been out with before"said brian

"where did you meet colin?"asked his mother

"at a gay bar"replied brian, ignorant of disapproving eyes staring at him

"oh no, not one of those loose bars, how drunk were you?"exclaimed his mother

"oh absolutely pissed, fell asleep up him, the night i picked him"said brian "i find it hard to stay awake"

"how did you get the money, to get drunk, you'r on the dole?"enquired his mother

"oh colin helps, when i picked him up, he had £20 on him"said brian "he earnt it the night before, he's on an alternative nightshift, he was absolutely pissed himself and bemoaning the fact that his work was so hard, i told him he looked tired. "he said ' he had trouble sleeping last night, tossing back and forth till the morning light"her son got up from his seat "i've got to get off at the next stop, come with me down to the bedsit, i'll introduce you to colin"

"well, i've really got to get back to your father, he'll be awake by now, this colin fellow sounds a shady character"said brian's mum cautiously.

"oh please come, we'll have such fun"enthused b

-rian

"okay, you've twisted my arm" said his mother, and painfully lifted up her carrier bags and followed her son to the front of the bus, the bus stopped and they both climbed out of the bus and headed towards brian's bedsit, they walked past a butchers on the high street.

"oh i won't be long" said mrs boosty, as she handed brian the carrier bags "it's just your father insists he has a young chicken on a thursday, preferably a fresh and tender one" mrs boosty dashed into the butchers, she bought the chicken and then joined her son again, reaching the bedsit, brian took out his keys and opened the door and after letting in his mother in, brian shut the door, he led his mother up to the bedsit, he undid the lock and shut the door after his mother, a semi-naked boy appeared from the bedroom, he was only dressed in an open shirt and underpants, his fair hair ruffled and unkept.

"mum meet colin, my boyfriend" said brian, his mother nervously shook hands with a stranger "he's half-naked" whispered brian's mother to brian "tell him to put something on, he looks indecent"

"mum, he's learning to live in a state of nature" said brian "he wants to feel at one with it"

"oh i see, well he could at least get dressed to do it" whispered his mother shocked, brian told

colin to dress, so he tiredly dressed and reappeared fully clothed

"tea or coffee?" asked brian, switching on the kettle, which was perched on a coffee table against the wall

"coffee" said his mother, brian took out three cups from the cabinet

"colin, can you help me?" pleaded brian, colin joined brian at the table, brian put the coffee, milk and sugar into the cups, the kettle started to boil

"have you got it" whispered brian to colin

"yerm, course, i crushed 2 tablets this morning" whispered colin he produced a clear packet of white powder and handed it to brian, "ah, the sleeping tablets" whispered brian excited and the packet of ~~white~~ colin and sprinkled its contents into his mother's cup of coffee, then he poured the boiled water into the three cups, turned around and handed his mother, the cup containing the sleeping tablets

"here you are mum, drink up" said brian, his mother was cold, so she quickly drank it down, by the last drop, his mother felt drowsy "i suddenly feel really tired, i think i'll go home and have a rest" she said drowsily, and slowly got up from the settee, she had been sitting on

"no, it's okay mum - myum, lay on the bed, you can sleep in there" said brian, helping his m

mother to the bed, laying on the bed, she slowly went asleep, brian quickly undressed his mother, until all she had on was her knickers, an underwire bra and a pair of tights, brian took her clothes into the other room

"is she asleep?" asked colin, pacing the room

"yeah, she's alright, she's asleep now" said brian putting her clothes onto the settee "you'd better ring your client, ask him to come down as soon as possible" colin left the house and went to look for the nearest unattended phone box, he soon returned

Half an hour later, there was a ring at the door, it was the client, colin answered the door and took the fat brown-haired man up to the bedsit

"come on in" said colin, shutting the door "i think we've got what you wanted?"

"where is she?" asked the man, handing colin a tenner

"in the bedroom" said colin, the man quickly undressed and hurried into the bedroom, mrs boosty was lying on her front, her knickers pulled down to her feet

25 minutes later the man reappeared, fully refreshed, he quickly dressed and left, an hour later, mrs boosty was dressed and grumpily waking up on the bed, she stood up and glanced at the clock on the wall

"i've got to go home" said mrs boosty and pa

Picked up her coat and carrier bag "i've got a terrible stomach ache,i think i'd better go to a chemist and get something for it" ~~hse~~ she went to leave

"please come again,mum"said brian,leading her to the door,mrs boosty went out of the front door and went to look for a sympathetic chemist shop.

JOE WAS POSSITIVE

Joe was possitive,the filippent doctors had quickly ushered it to him,he was a junkie and homosexual,both fractions of hate for western society,as we know it,today,the dark clouds didn't seem to shine so brightly under his intoxicated haze,his last fix was wearing off,he went down the toilets for his next trick,his eyes filled as he was quietly fucked against the toilet door,fuck the john,it was him who was suffering,with a fresh fiver in his pocket,he headed of to this dealer,an old 'friend'who didn't rip him off,he quickly shot up through a blood-stained syringe,then went back to john,in bedsitter hell,john slowly woken up ,first disturbed by joe's absence,then realising he was going to meet a rich bastard,next week,who worked for the inland revenue,he was going to fuck up therich,joe came through the door,he picked up a few clothes and french kissed john,squeezing his left tit hard,he kn

-ew john liked thatt ,especially if it bruise
 -d,a new conversational piece for his next b
 -it of fluff,joe offered to make coffee,jo
 -hn agreed,black,his last night repeating on
 him,it was joe's chance,he slipped some morphi
 -ne into john's cup,while the kettle boiled
 ,planted coffee into the cups, joe had it whi
 -te,he poured the boiling water into the cups
 ,then took the tray into the room,john quickly
 gulped down his coffee,joe silently waited for
 a reaction,it came quickly,john screamed holdi
 -ng his throat tightly,he ran to the door,but
 joe had bolted it,he was'nt going to get away
 with it that easily,john went for joe,but was
 kicked in the balls,before he could do harm,
 joe reeled in agony,horsely shouting 'you bas
 -atr'd',john threw up blood,staining the car
 -pet,while john was dying,joe licked it all
 up,john was'nt going to have all the pleas
 -ure,joe layed on the floor in on the floor
 in near-death,his screams turned into whispers
 ,everone was banging against the door,they all
 wanted a peiecec of the action,joe undid johns
 trousers,he died halfway through gobbling off
 john,he still had affection for the boy,he pu
 -lled off and died with a smile.

THE END? ?

they're making up for lost time

'BEDSITTER BOYS'

* A: AUTHORIZATION

* GAY WRITES!!
30p OR LESS

AVAILABLE FROM
THESE SHOPS

ORIEL BOOKSHOP, THE FRIARY, CARDIFF
CF2 4AA ~~TEL. (0222)~~

CARDOME, 47A ST JAMES STREET,
BRIGHTON, BN2 1RG

56a INFO SHOP, 56 CRAMPTON STREET,
LONDON, SE17 ASK AROUND!!!

'DO YOU KNOW ANY 'QUEER TALES?'

INSIDE THIS BOOK YOU'LL FIND.

TALES OF SEX, ICE-CREAM, PISS,
SPANKING AND CHURCHES!

BIZZARO QUEER TALES OF FUN
AND ANARCHY!

JUMP INTO LOVE WITH YOUR
LEGS WIDE OPEN!!

QUEER LOVE ON THE INCREASE!!!

AVAILABLE FROM:

A.K. DISTRIBUTION,
3 BALMORAL PALACE,
STIRLING,
SCOTLAND, FK8 2 RD
U.K.

ROCK AND BALL PRESS 80P

E I.S.B.N. 0 9520215 0 1
'QUEER TALES'