

QUEER SPACE COPY
DO NOT TAKE

punk Beat

THE MATT
DILLON
ISSUE



Issue No. 6

One Dollar

WE'RE HERE
WE'RE QUEER
GET USED TO IT!

PUNK BEAT

151 1st Ave Box A
NYC 10003

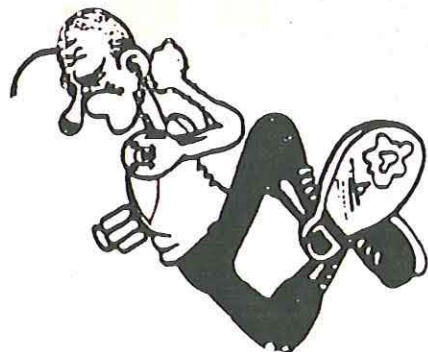


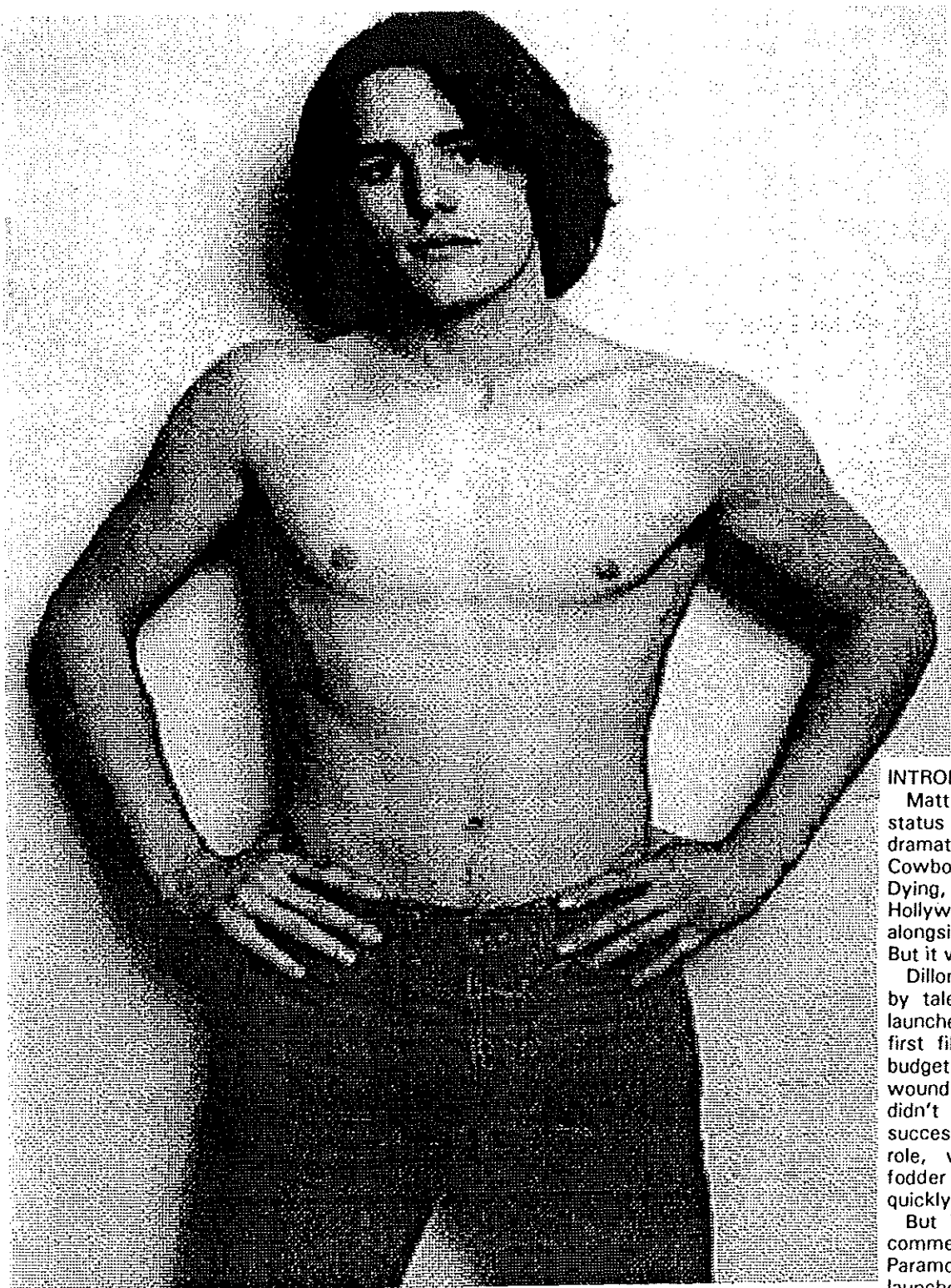
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:
Scoop McCoy

Matt Dillon. The first time I ever saw him was in a teen magazine. He had made the movie *Over The Edge* but it hadn't been released in New York (in fact, it was originally released only at a few drive ins in Arkansas and Oklahoma!). But prior to the release of *Little Darlings*, his studio put on a publicity campaign that plastered Matt's photo across the cover of every teen mag in the country -- usually accompanied by a big barechested color pinup inside. Those were the days.

Today Matt is a major movie star and, at 30, no longer a teen idol. This issue recalls our memories of his days as our favorite teen twinkie, with the hope that you'll enjoy this stroll down memory lane with us.

This issue of Punk Beat is dedicated to the memory of Hauoi Montag, the latest in the horrible, endless list of talented, funny, lovable folks from the NY club and punk scene who have died of AIDS. He's probably working the door in Heaven right now, telling the angels funny stories about their favorite celebs.





MATT DILLON: An Appreciation

INTRODUCTION

Matt Dillon has long since outgrown his status as a teen magazine pinup. With his dramatic performances in *Drugstore Cowboy* and this year's *A Kiss Before Dying*, he's joined the ranks of Hollywood's sexiest leading men, right alongside Tom Cruise and Kevin Costner. But it wasn't always that way.

Dillon was discovered in his mid-teens by talent agent Vic Ramos and quickly launched on a motion picture career. His first film, *Over The Edge*, was a low-budget independently produced flick that wound up being shelved; most of America didn't see it until after the box-office success of *Little Darlings*, his second film role, when it was released as drive-in fodder and subsequently on video, where it quickly found a cult audience.

But in between *Over The Edge* and the commercial release of *Little Darlings*, Paramount's publicity chief, Frank Tobin, launched a successful campaign to make Matt the number one teen idol in America. Even before most of his fans - at this point in his career, pubescent girls - had seen him on screen, they were treated to an endless onslaught of publicity in the teen magazines, including a series of shirtless pinups that made Dillon the most photographed barechested young hunk of all time. Today, the *New Kids On The Block* perform a show that's as much a Chippendales's revue as a rock concert, but ten years ago, it was the visage of Matt Dillon that made our hearts throb. Here is a retrospective of his films and as many pinups as we could find.

OVER THE EDGE

A pubescent Matt Dillon - reportedly discovered by a talent scout while cutting classes at New Rochelle Junior High - makes his screen debut in this excellent juvie potboiler about a group of teens who go wild one night in their parents' imperfectly planned suburban community. Dillon has the supporting role (his co-star, who was never heard of again, gets the sex scene) but his charisma here is unmistakable. The soundtrack has some great rock n roll, everything from The Ramones to "Surrender."

LITTLE DARLINGS

This is quintessential teen idol-era Matt, even though he plays a small supporting role. He gets to romp shirtless for more screen minutes here than in any of his other films, and as he was a beautifully budding 17 year old at the time, the film is a feast for chickenhawk aficionados. He plays the aptly named Randy, the love interest who de-virginizes Kristy McNichol.

MY BODYGUARD

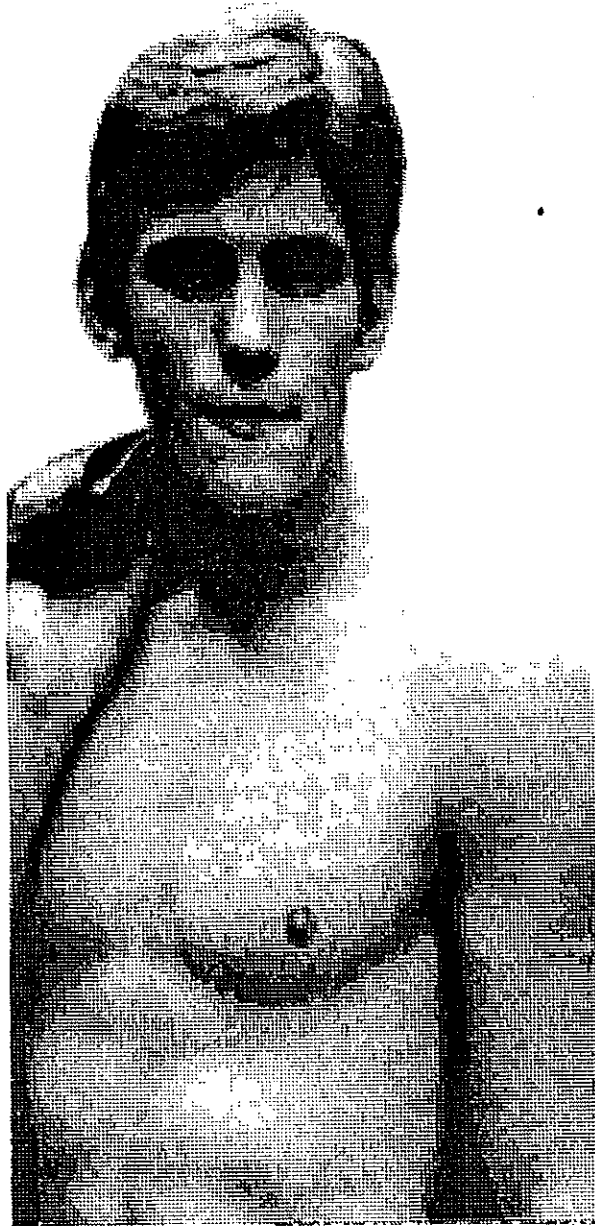
All of Matt's earliest roles were as bad boys, but here he's actually the villain, a sadistic high school bully who makes life miserable for hero Chris Makepeace (until Makepeace hires brooding school psychopath Adam Baldwin to be his bodyguard). Although Dillon has only one brief shirtless scene (playing shirts and skins basketball), he adds much needed color to Makepeace and Baldwin's bland Waspy leads. And the fight scene at the end, where bully Matt gets his comeuppance, is lots of fun.

THE OUTSIDERS

The teen idol movie to end all teen idol movies: check out the cast! Patrick Swayze, Tom Cruise, Rob Lowe, Ralph Macchio, Jay Ferguson... Dillon, ironically, plays one of the oldest "Outsiders" in this tale of early 60's greasers versus the preppy "Soc's" (pronounced "Sosh's," for Society Boys). Only a brief shirtless scene for Matt but with so much chicken on the screen, who cares?

TEX

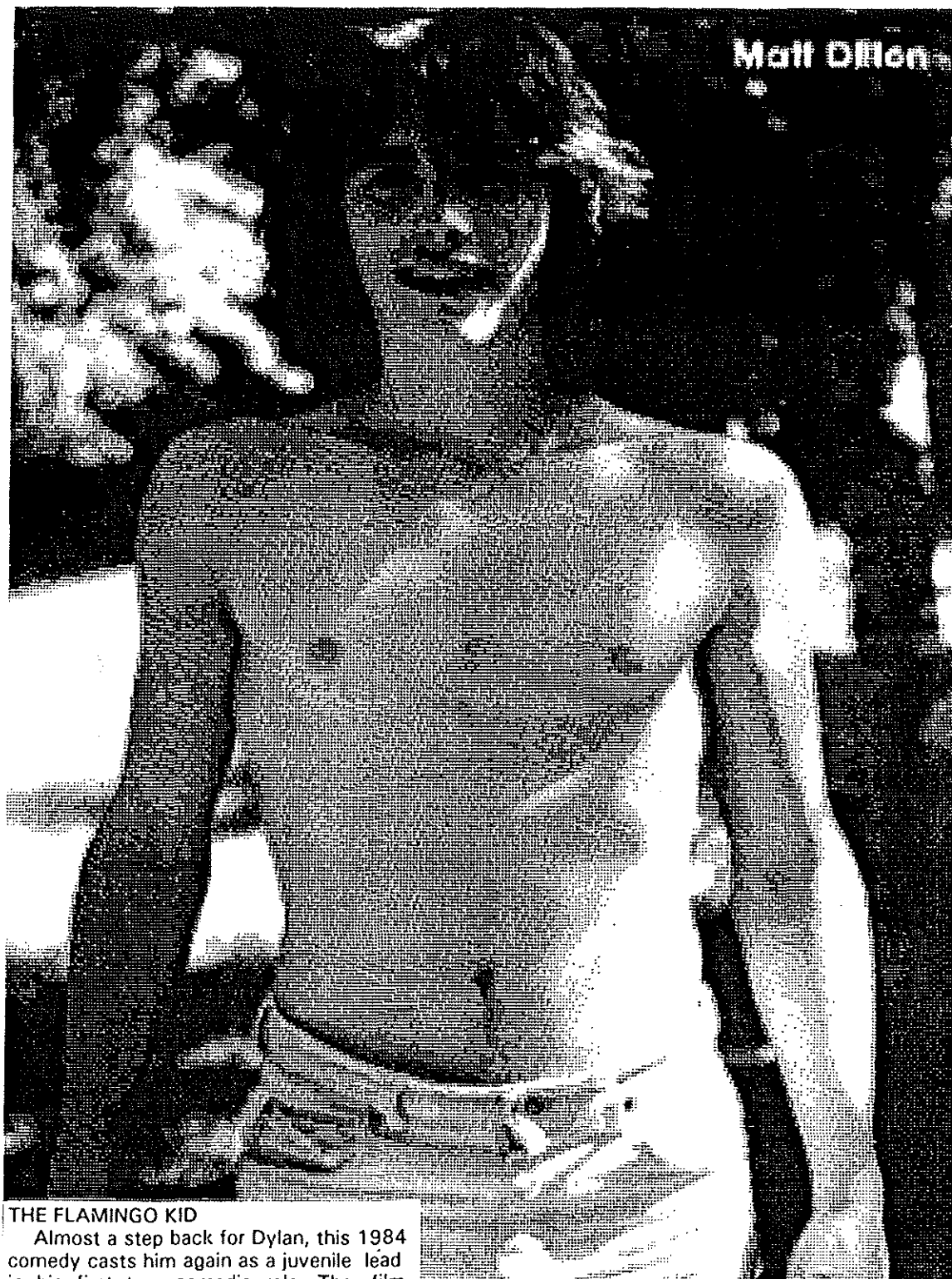
Dillon's second film from a novel by Susie Hinton (The Outsiders and Rumblefish are the other two) but this is the only one that actually seems like it was adapted from a children's novel. Matt plays a clean-cut farm boy being raised by an older brother (much as in The Outsiders, the theme of boys taking care of themselves in the absence of fostering adults runs through much of Hinton's work). When big brother sells Matt's horse to pay some bills, Matt gets in trouble with the law. Still, it's all so squeaky clean it's one of Matt's more forgettable roles (and one of his last as a juvenile lead).



This publicity photo was released for the film TEX, even though Matt doesn't actually appear bare-chested anytime during the movie.

RUMBLEFISH

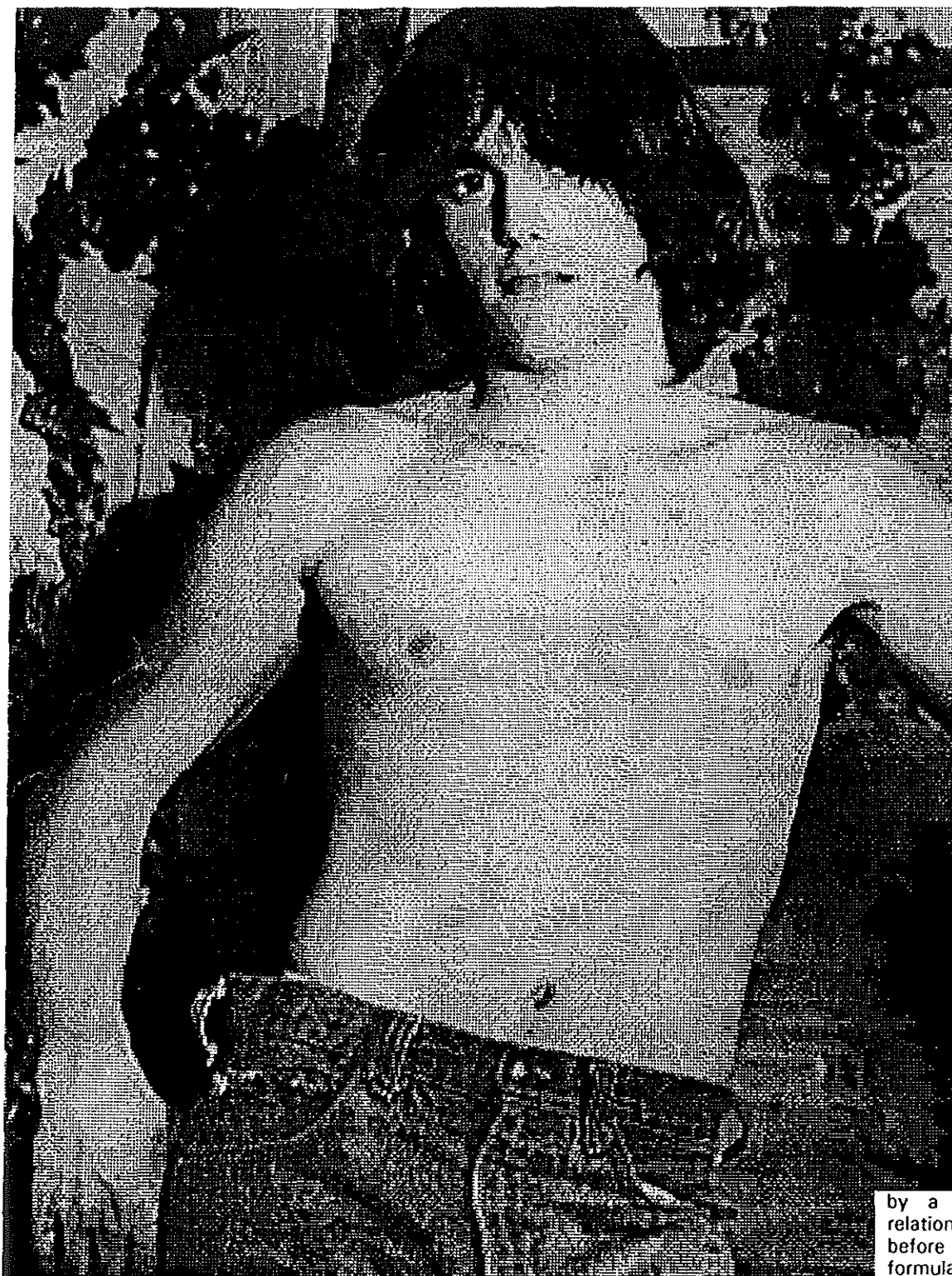
Francis Coppola directed this moody, black and white adaptation of the Hinton novel. Again, Matt's a moody rural teen, this time obsessed with his wayward older brother, the mysterious "Motorcycle Boy." Not one of Dillon's sexiest roles, but one of the best movies he's ever been in.



THE FLAMINGO KID

Almost a step back for Dylan, this 1984 comedy casts him again as a juvenile lead in his first true comedic role. The film casts a nostalgic look back at the early '60's, when Dylan - playing the working class son of immigrant Hector Elizondo -- gets a job as a cabana boy at a posh Long Island swim club and is seduced by the WASPy charm of Richard Crenner's crass businessman. Matt gets to strip his shirt off and strut around in a bathing suit briefly and shows a good light touch for comedy. A pleasurable film, and his last good one for a while.

MATT DILLON: An Appreciation



by a Russian agent is his most adult relationship on screen to date, but it stops before she gets his shirt off. Overall, a formulaic spy drama and hardly worth the time it takes to watch it.

THE BIG TOWN

Dillon seems hopelessly lost in this Runyonesque tale of a small town boy caught up with big-time hoods. Set in the 1920's, Dillon looks silly trussed up in the clothes of the day, wearing a bowler hat and trying to hide his Noo Yawk accent.

KANSAS

Here's another of Dillon's bad boy roles, this time as a psychopathic killer fleeing cross-country with milktoast Brat Packer Andrew McCarthy in tow as his sidekick.

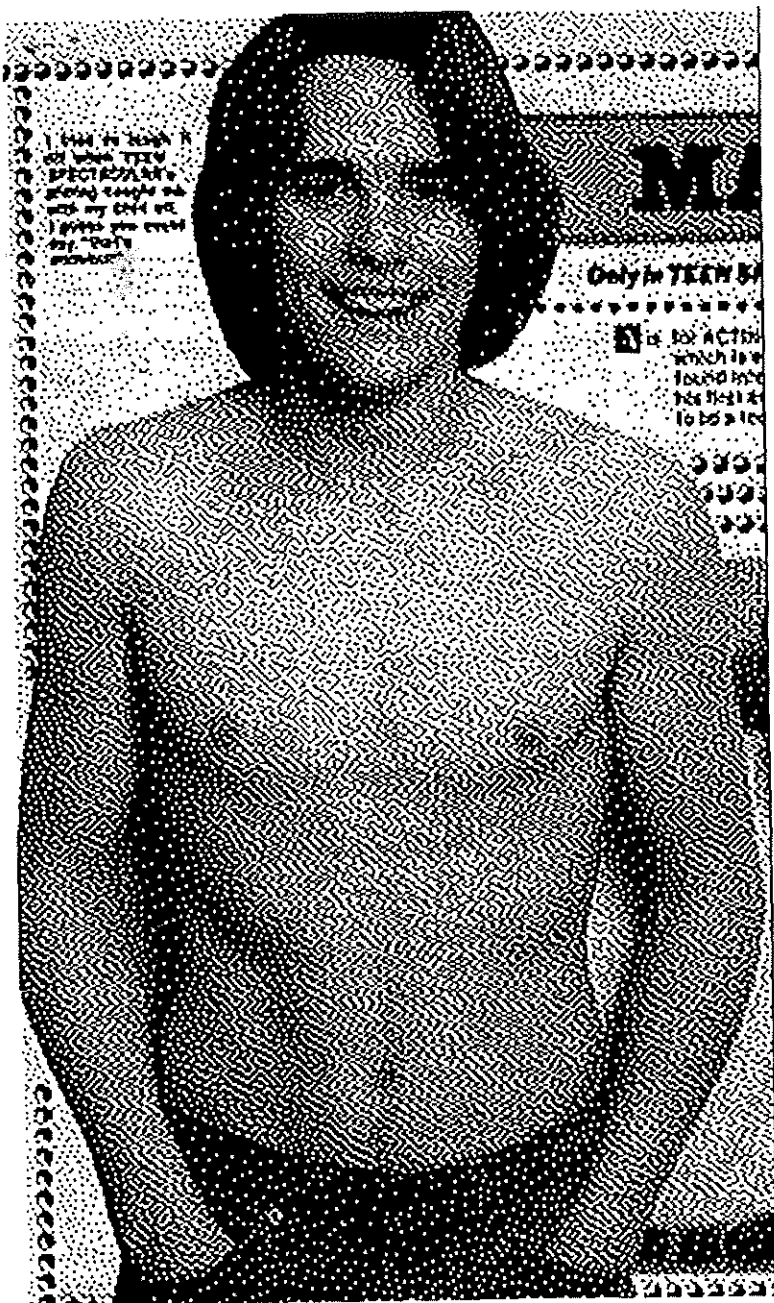
While Dillon outacts McCarthy and gets some good seething intensity into his role, the plot meanders and ultimately you have to write this one off as overly mannered.

TARGET

As the son of retired spy Gene Hackman, Dillon gets caught up in international espionage in this one. The plot has his mother being kidnapped by agents out to revenge themselves against Hackman, and Dillon being caught up in his father's rescue attempt. Dillon's seduction

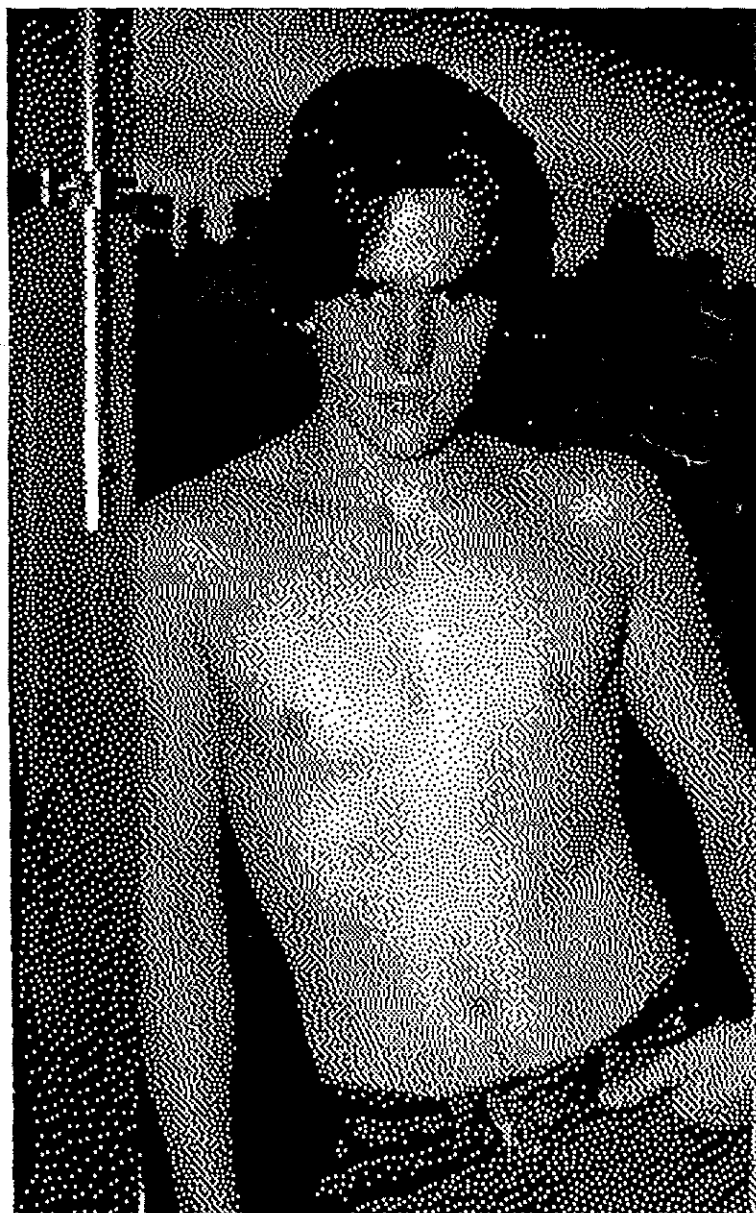
DRUGSTORE COWBOY

This is the movie that reinstated Matt Dillon as a Hollywood star to be reckoned with. Although not a big hit, it won critical praise for its gritty depiction of desperate inner city drug addicts who rob drug stores to support their habit. Dillon this time gets to play the central role in the drama, as the only character with the brains to realize that his lifestyle and his friends are killing him. His struggle to escape his environment makes for great viewing.



MATT DILLON

A Punk Beat Pin Up



For those of you who like 'em a little older, here's a photo sent in by a reader.



FANZINES

BIMBOX (Free to those who deserve it)

282 Parliament St #68, Toronto Canada M5A 3A4

Bimbox is a wild, irreverent, satiric and sexy spree through fagdom. Back issues are \$5 but current issues are free providing you prove you deserve to get one. So write a letter and show Bimbox what a flamer you are and maybe you can get on their mail list.

SIN BROTHERS #5 \$3.95

% W.K., PO Box 618 Hollywood CA 91603

Everything you ever thought about queer and sleazy Hollyweird comes true right before your eyes in every issue of Sin Brothers. In this latest issue (Winter 1991), the mag goes to a big expanded format on glossy paper - sort of a homo Life magazine. There are lots of funny stories and articles and plenty of hot photos, so get off your buns and get a money order in the mail for this one today!

HOMOTURE #2 \$3.99

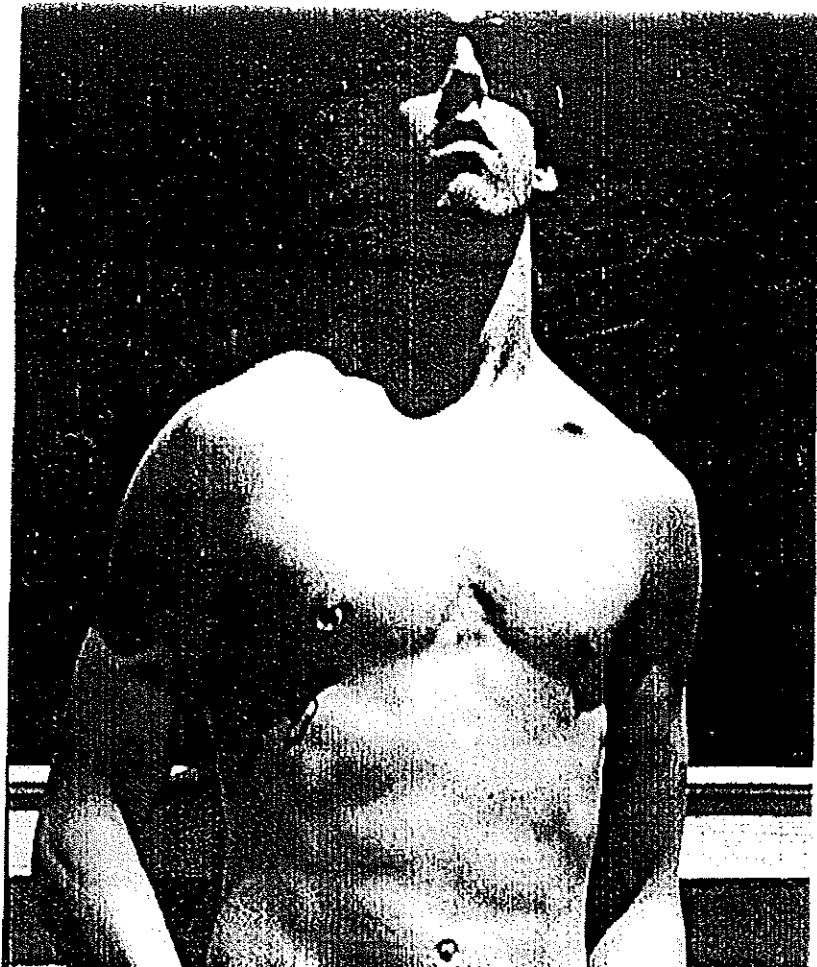
PO Box 191781, San Francisco CA 94119-1781

This is the artiest looking homo zine around, with beautiful printing and clever layouts, and some excellent writing. Short stories mostly, a piece on censorship, some deep thought on various issues within homodom, and sort of an editorial last page in which the editors dish it out with some other homozines. Very classy project. It'll make you proud to be a fag.

FERTILE LA TOYAH JACKSON MAGAZINE - The Visual Issue - \$5

% Vaginal Davis, 7850 Sunset Blvd - Penthouse #110, Los Angeles CA 90046

Five bucks for a fanzine? You bet yer sweet ass, sister, and worth every penny. Vaginal Creme Davis, black teenage drag queen supreme, puts out this big fat glossy super duper queen zine, filled with luscious photos and all the dirt on your favorite boy stars (the ones you always thought were straight until Vaginal set you right!) on Hollywood Boulevard.



MARTIN NISVIG, Editor
Rototiller Hausjunge Zine

HOLY TITCLAMPS #8 \$2

% Larry-Bob (dont put name of zine on your envelope) PO Box 3054, Minneapolis MN 55403

Way cool 1/2-sized zine with nice photos and some hot fiction. Highlight of this ish is Larry-Bob's travelogue of the SPEW homo-zine convention in Chicago but there's also art, poetry, fiction, and very good zine listings.

JAMES HENRY

Editor, SNORB fanzine

JD'S #8 \$5

PO Box 1110, Adelaide Stn, Toronto ONT M5C 2K5 CANADA

The queen of all queer zines, as far as I'm concerned. Lots this ish culled from Bruce La Bruce's gay skinhead movie and a weird piece about a gay skinhead movement.

ROTOR TILLER HAUSJUNGE #1 No price (\$17)

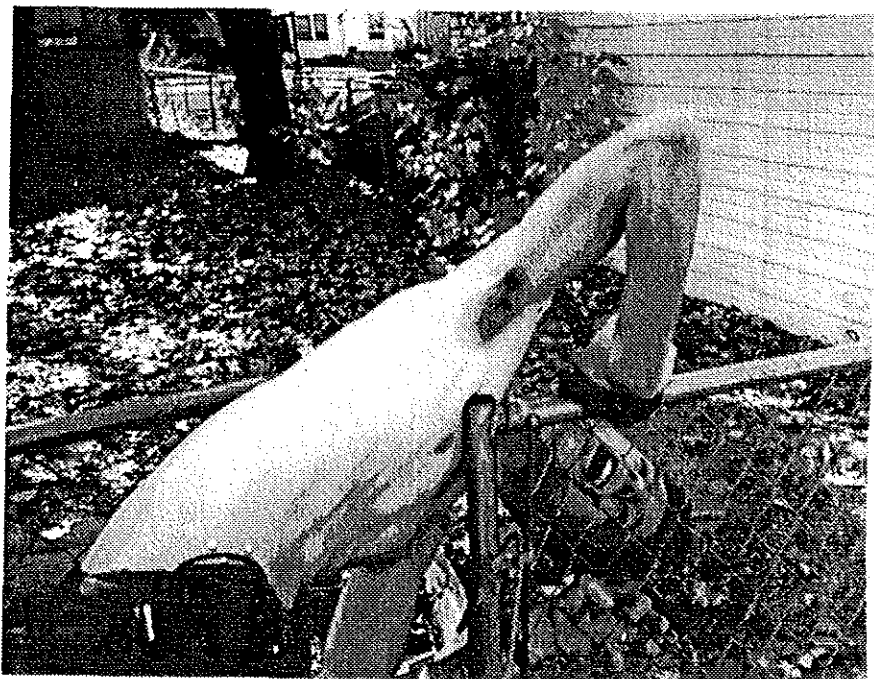
6330 Cresthaven Dr, LaMesa CA 91942

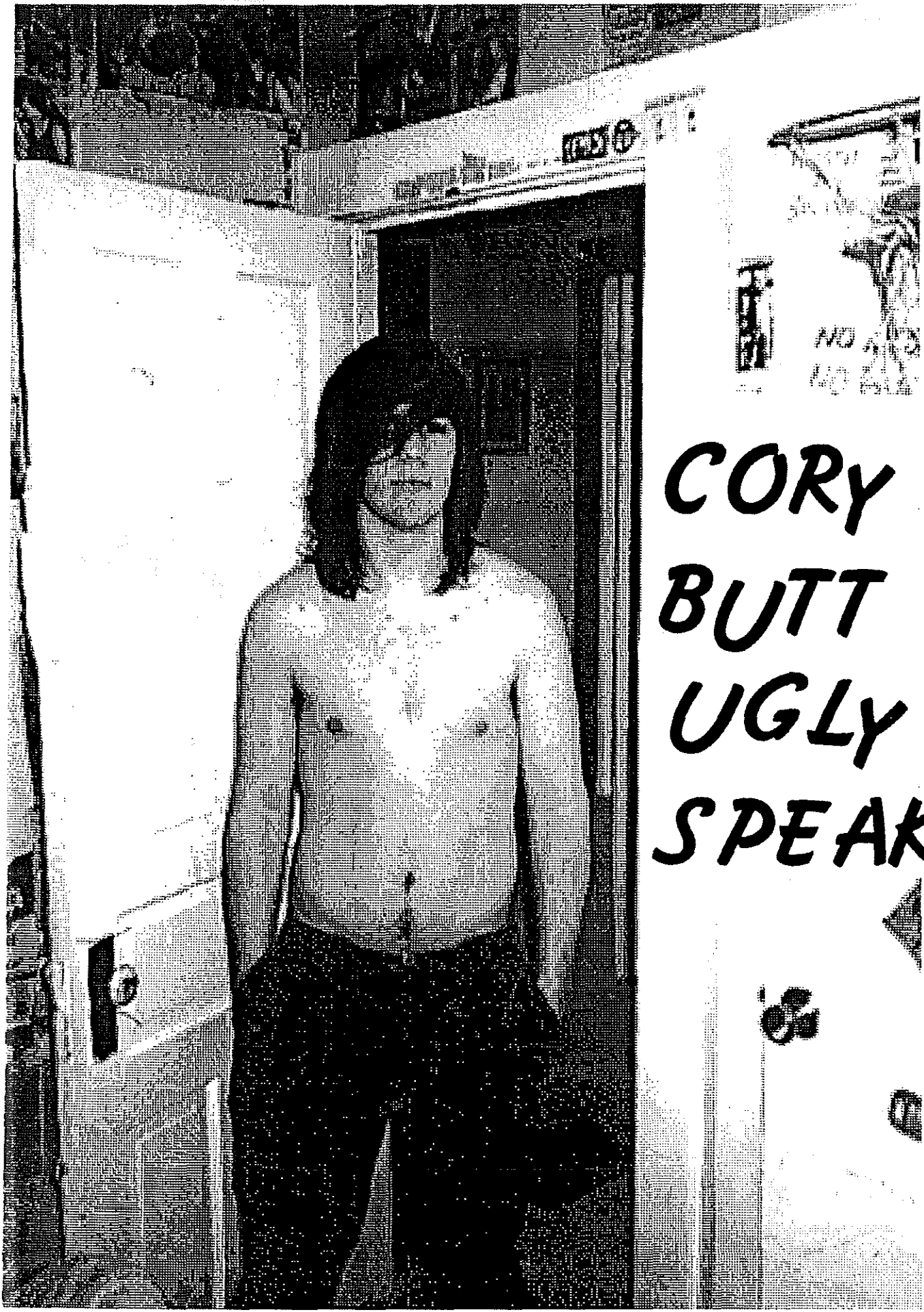
New zine with the same feisty queer attitude as Bimbox; for instance, the cover story is about how to get a straight guy into bed. Lots of in-er-face rant, some cut 'n paste porn, record reviews... A good start and god, the editor is a hunk (see photo).

BRADY BUNCH BEHEMOTH by Ben Weasel

Oyster Press, 1003 Ave X, Apt A, Austin TX 79401

Last issue we interviewed Ben Weasel, the biggest mouth in punk rock and leader of the group Screeching Weasel. But Ben is also a writer in his own and other fanzines, and here he's collected a lunch of rantings and ravings as well as some amusing Weasel tour diaries into a little book. If you like nasty curmudgeonly humor spiked with hydrochloric acid wit, this is for you. \$3 ppd.





**CORY
BUTT
UGLY
SPEAKS!**

Cory Van Bohlen is the editor of BUTT UGLY fanzine. In his first issue, he admitted to having feelings toward other guys -- not the most radical "coming out" in the world, but pretty wild stuff for a hardcore punk fanzine with a high-school aged editor. Cory immediately became the darling of the homocore zine scene, getting rave reviews in Homocore and Bimbox. We wanted to find out a little more, so here's Cory...

My name is Cory Jon von Bohlen, and I'm a little older than 18. I just graduated from high school this June and plan on going to the University of Wisconsin-Waukesha this fall. Fave subjects? English cuz the rest seem to have stupid teachers and generally stupid information. High school was a nightmare; hopefully, college will be better. (Yeah, right, like it's possible.) I don't have a job. Anyone who even mentions such a thing to me either gets the cold shoulder or a swift kick in the pants. Just thinking about work makes me shiver all over.

How's my sex life? As in fucking? Well, to attempt to answer your question, I (try not to gasp in horror) have a girlfriend. I'm bi, so that's my liberty, wouldn't you say? (I'm kinda defensive.) Anyway, we don't have sex cuz... just because. We have our fun but that's our business. It's fine (my sex life). I'm not too interested in being promiscuous, I'll keep to the old right hand, thank you.

Cory, what was your biggest inspiration in starting BUTT UGLY?

When BUTT UGLY started, Davy (my brother) and I decided to put the zine out cuz (1) we were bored (2) we were disgusted by the utter shit coming out and the lack of intelligent/interesting stuff in the area, take your pick. Probably sheer, unadulterated boredom with a little spite thrown in.

There seem to be a LOT of fanzines coming out of the Milwaukee area lately. Any idea why your hometown has turned into a hotbed of Do It Yourself punk publishing?

What?! You mean there are other zines in the area?? (yeah yeah, so I'm not so hilarious) Yep, there's close to a dozen zines in the Milw. area, altho some register no more than two issues a year. Hmmm... I'm not sure why there's so many. Look at the factors involved: There are hardly enough people to fill up the void we call a scene, zine support is relatively good but erratic lately... I'm left pretty blank. To be honest, I think it's a time where a few dozen people are doing a lot and it's a time where we're doing a lot of the same thing. That would explain the incredible influx of material lately. It's pretty contagious -- self-expression, I mean. I figure most people who read enough zines end up wanting to do one, and Milwaukee is a perfect example.

You "came out" in your zine and revealed you had some gay feelings. What were the repercussions of that, and what sort of hate and support did it start?

The "coming out" was pretty gradual, but yes, the zine thing really set it all off. I can think of only a few people who gave me shit, and that's sort of unfortunate. I know people who hate me cuz of it, but they're too stupid and scared to even say anything to me directly. Family...um, my brother knows. He took it well, cool kid that he is. I don't think my parents deserve to know, they're not worthy. I don't think it would be a problem (they're pretty cool) but I have a distant sort of relationship with them so it's not worth it. I've kinda rattled a few people scene-wise, but I think it's made a lot of people

more aware of things and it's gone well, I'd say. Assholes are here & there but I avoid such small-minded fucks. No hate mail. (Although I've sent hate mail for the opposite reason, to some homophobic band, Gobstopper.) I'd say readership-wise, I've gotten overwhelming support, esp from homo-punk zines (Bimbox, etc.) People have been quite nice, surprisingly.

You've started a regular gay column in your zine, which is unheard of in a "straight" punk zine. Do you see yourself as a role model or someone "spreading the word" that it's okay to be queer to other gay or bi young people?

Ugh! This question could make me look a little pretentious. As far as "Queer & Proud" [the column in Butt Ugly], I've never really thought about it as therapy of some kind of HC boyz and girls in the closet. But I know what you mean. I think it tends to give people some courage, yes. I can even think of a particular time when I've been approached and someone's sexuality has been announced to me, as if I'm the person to tell around here. In a way, that feels good, like it's helping, as you suggest. I don't have any "gay punk role models" that I can think of. No one really helped me "come out" but people like Johnny Bimbox, Homocore zine, and Lawrence Livermore have been really influential.

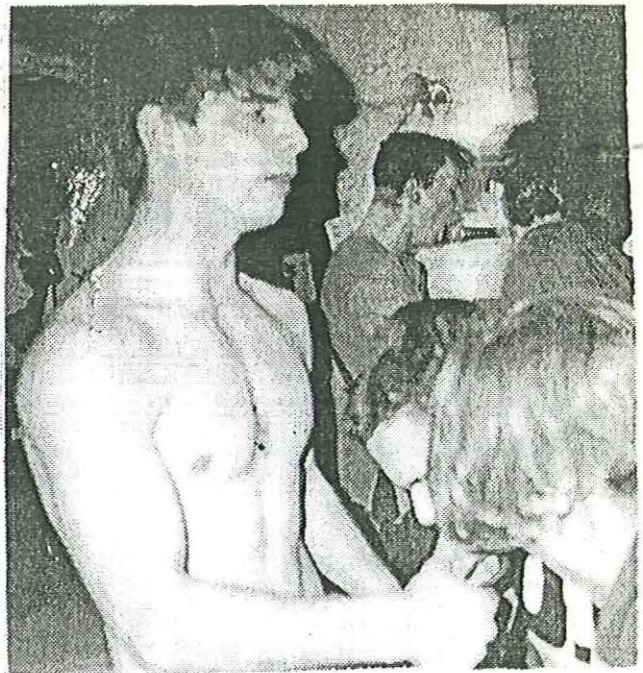


Okay, let's talk music. What bands have totally blown you away in the last six months?

Well, considering I've gone to about three good shows in the last three months, this will be tough. I saw Green Day and thought they were great, even though I already knew that beforehand. I had heard great things about The Stench, and they proved the rumors correct. They were REAL good. Saw Godflesh in the Grindcrusher tour thing (with Napalm Death) and they were just plain thunderous. H-E-A-V-Y! Oh yeah, Plaid Retina was great also, tight as hell. Filth came and they blew me away by how stupid and downright obnoxious they could be. So kick Filth off the quadruple bill.



Cory didn't have a photo with his shirt ripped off,
so you'll have to settle for Jay Ferguson.



DUWAYNE K., of Milwaukee's Demise --
"An all-around superb piece of manliness"

Now, name some local bands who really suck.

See, I hate a few local bands, but they're so damn fun to make fun of, I can't miss 'em. Actually, Soulstorm and Drawback such real bad. Uplift from Waukesha I avoid at all costs. So far I'm 0 for 1 but now I've learned my lesson.

Who are the Milwaukee bands with the cutest bods and butts?

People say Mindtheft is the sexiest band around but I disagree. There is no sexy band in Milwaukee! Cute boys seem to find themselves in different bands, like they've got to split up or something to keep it fair. Sam of LSD probably has the cutest butt but he pales in comparison to superhunk Duwayne K. of DEMISE. Duwayne is just an all-around superb piece of manliness.

What's coming up in Butt Ugly?

Time to plug the zine, huh? BUTT UGLY #5 will (hopefully) include interviews with Disrupt, Jawbox, Tom McCarthy of Disarray Zine and Zak of Stark Reality zine. Plus the now famous queer stuff (pretty minimal as usual), reviews, graphics, articles, blah blah blah. #5 should be out in late July. Before then, send a dollar and 3 stamps for #4, or if you're daring, 6 stamps and two dollars for both.

Cory Van Bohlen
BUTT UGLY
701 S. Grand Ave
Waukesha WI 53186 or

408 E Robert Ave
Waukesha WI 53186 after July 25 1991.

Ricky's Punishment

by Jamie

Ricky was an incredible hunk, for a 16 year old. He worked out with his weight set, everyday for at least an hour; played soccer at least 3 times a week; was a super swimmer and much more.

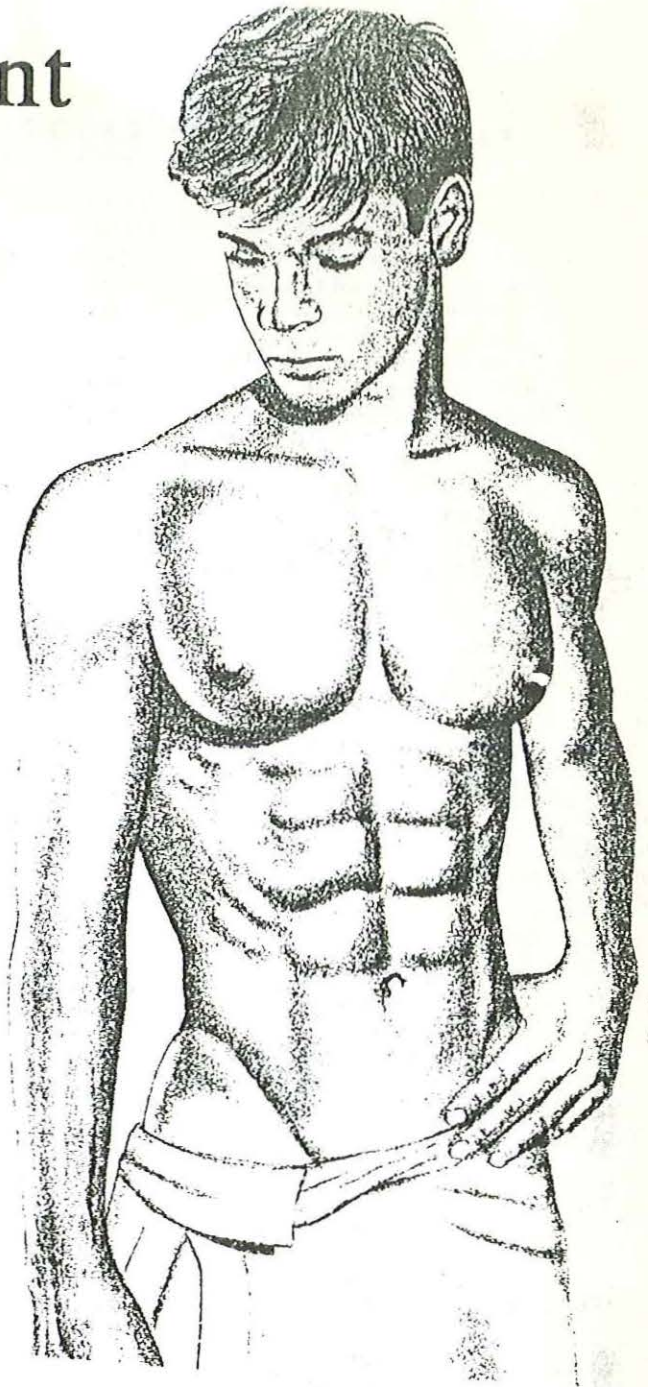
Being as attractive as he is, and knowing it, Ricky loves to show off and share his incredible body with everyone. He's constantly horny and always looking for ways to relieve the tensions of holding in all those male love juices. He loves to be sucked off and loves to suck cock AND the mere mention of the possibility of getting one of his hot jock friends to fuck his tight hot ass brings him close to cumming. Ricky is truly a sex animal. He'll do anything to get off. ANYTHING..... and this is where our little story of Ricky begins.....

One Friday night, after his parents had left for the weekend and Ricky had the house to himself, he decided to call on a few of his friends to come over to party with him. He told all of them to "feel free to bring a friend along and to be prepared for a real special time!" Once all invitations were made, Ricky stripped out of his usual attire; tight nylon running shorts and a pair of sneakers (as I said, Ricky loved to show off what he had and didn't believe in covering himself up, at all). Time for a long hot shower, he thought to himself, as he stood in front of his favorite mirror and admired the body that he had carved for himself. Naked, and getting hornier by the second, Ricky headed down the hall to the shower.

Once that was done, Ricky towed himself off and headed for the kitchen, still naked, to get things ready for his guests. He made sure that everything was in place; ashtrays out, beer cooling, and munchies ready. Now it was time to prepare himself for the evening which lied ahead.

Once back in his bedroom, Ricky stood, once again before the mirror and pondered himself. What should he do, how should he dress to make the right impression and set the right mood for his friends? Moving from his mirror to his dresser, Ricky opened all the drawers and began to try things on. He started with a bright red, terry head band. He slid it down over his golden blonde hair, positioning it just right, so it held his hair just where he

wanted it. Next he found a long rawhide string. This he tied loosely around his thick, muscular neck -- and let it dangle down onto his hairless but well defined chest. Next, he found his favorite pair of underwear. Black silk bikinis, which just barely covered his young but formidable manhood. He loved these the best because they did little to hide what he had -- and was he ever proud of that. He then went to his closet and reached way into the back. He pulled out a pair of chaps; something his older brother had given him before he went away to college a year ago. He strapped himself into them and headed back to the mirror. Ricky loved what he saw. He was now ready for his party. Not a minute too soon, either. There's the doorbell!



Ricky, proudly strutted downstairs to answer the door. Opening the door, he saw his best friend Billy. Billy's mouth fell open and he gasped at the sight before him. He'd always admired Ricky's body, but this was something he'd never expected. He didn't know whether to come or go! As he entered the house he couldn't take his eyes off of his hot friend from the school soccer team. Billy looked at Ricky and said, "Well, this certainly is different, BUT I love it!" "You look real hot tonight!" Billy's cock began to get hard and he was afraid that Ricky might notice, so he turned away and headed into the kitchen to grab a beer.

Ricky's Punishment

went over to where Ricky was sitting and released the shaft from its silk prison and went down on it like a hungry animal. The other boys looked on in amazement, but the smoke and drink had taken its toll and they all started to get horny themselves. Tommy and Billy started to work on Steve. Billy was kissing him and working to remove both his and Steve's shirts. Tommy had, by this time, stripped himself naked and was working on getting Steve's sweatpants off. That didn't take long and Tommy immediately went down on his friends rock hard cock, while stroking on his own. Steve worked Billy out of his jeans and began to stroke his meat, while Billy worked his way down and was sucking on Steve's nipples -- getting them harder by the second. Glancing over at Jon and Ricky, the three boys noticed that Jon was now naked and really getting into sucking Ricky's cock -- BUT Ricky was still fully dressed. It was then that the boys stood up and announced to Ricky that this just wouldn't do.

All four of his friends grabbed Ricky and held him to the wall. Jon looked at him and said, with a stern look in his eye, "I think that we're going to have to give you what you've been asking for all night. That's right, we're going to rape you! A look of shock and fear came over Ricky's face. He and his friends knew that he was a constant tease, in and out of school. He loved to flirt with both the boys and the girls -- but he very seldom would allow anyone, not of his choosing, to even touch him. Tommy said, "You know you've been asking for this for a long time and we're tired of your cocky attitude!" "Time for us to stop looking and to start using your hot

tight body -- just the way you know that you'll like it!", said Tommy. Tommy and Jon held Ricky up against the wall, while Steve stripped off his clothes -- sloooooowly. Ricky was shaking, in fear of what they were going to do to him, but his cock grew harder than he ever remembered it getting. Through the fear was a growing sense of excitement.

Jon disappeared into Ricky's bedroom and reappeared in a couple of minutes -- carrying several more of the rawhide strings like the one that Ricky already had tied around his muscular neck. The boys carried Ricky, who was still giving them a little bit of a fight, into his bedroom and tied his hands to the bed posts and tied one string of rawhide to each of his ankles, but not to anything else. Suddenly, Ricky realized that he was unable to do anything about his predicament and cried out, "Please don't hurt me you guys!" "I'm sorry that I've been such a prick, lately!" Steve responded to his pleas by bending down and lightly biting first one then the other of Ricky's nipples. Ricky moaned lightly and his cock sprung to full attention once again. Jon grabbed Ricky's legs and spread them wide. He then, starting with Ricky's ankles, began to kiss and lick his legs all the way up to his hot thighs. Ricky relaxed his legs and began to enjoy this forced pleasure. Tommy, meanwhile, had begun to work Ricky's hot man meat with his seemingly experience tongue and throat.

Jon had, by now, worked up to Ricky's hot, tight ass and was slowly teasing it with his tongue. Ricky was now moaning with pleasure and his tight muscled stomach was rippling with excitement. Jon knew that Ricky was now

ready to take his hot, hard cock up his ass. Slowly Jon teased the Ricky's rosebud with his finger, getting it ready for bigger and better things.

Ricky's body was now writhing with sexual pleasure. Tommy was working, deep throating Ricky's now throbbing cock and Jon continued to work on Ricky's hard nipples. Jon began to enter Ricky's waiting asshole. Ricky pushed back to get all that he could. He wanted it and they all knew it. Jon started fucking Ricky for all that he was worth. Ricky struggled to get loose so that he could work to get all of Jon's cock. He wanted to be fucked, long and hard. Steve moved from Ricky's nipples and shoved his hard, throbbing cock into Ricky's mouth.

All four of the boys were getting close to eruption. Just as Ricky came in Tommy's throat; Jon exploded in sexual ecstasy, filling Ricky with his man love juices. Steve was filling Ricky's throat with cum. Ricky was writhing around on the bed, every muscle in his body was in spasm, fulfilled for the first time.....

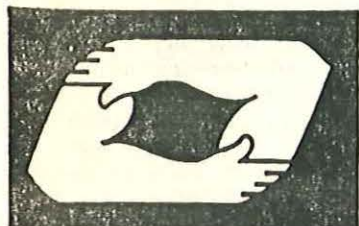
The boys fell asleep, wrapped around each others bodies.

The next morning, Ricky was the first to wake up, and he quickly realized that he was still tied to the bed posts. He didn't move..... afraid that last nights events would be re-lived. Just then, Jon woke up and.....

(to be continued)

Jamie, the author of this story, never did write the conclusion. So we're having a contest.

Finish the story of Ricky's Punishment and send it to Punk Beat. If you write the winning entry, you'll receive a free 2 hour Punk Beat video sampler featuring lots of hot teen punk escapades.



WRESTLING VIDEO

WRESTLING BOYZ NEEDED FOR VIDEO

Send a video of you or friends wrestling. Real, fake, backyard fooling around or act like the pros on tv. Any length. \$20 a half hour....\$50 an hour!! Everybody welcome!

Also looking for skating and BMX freestyle!

Vidzine

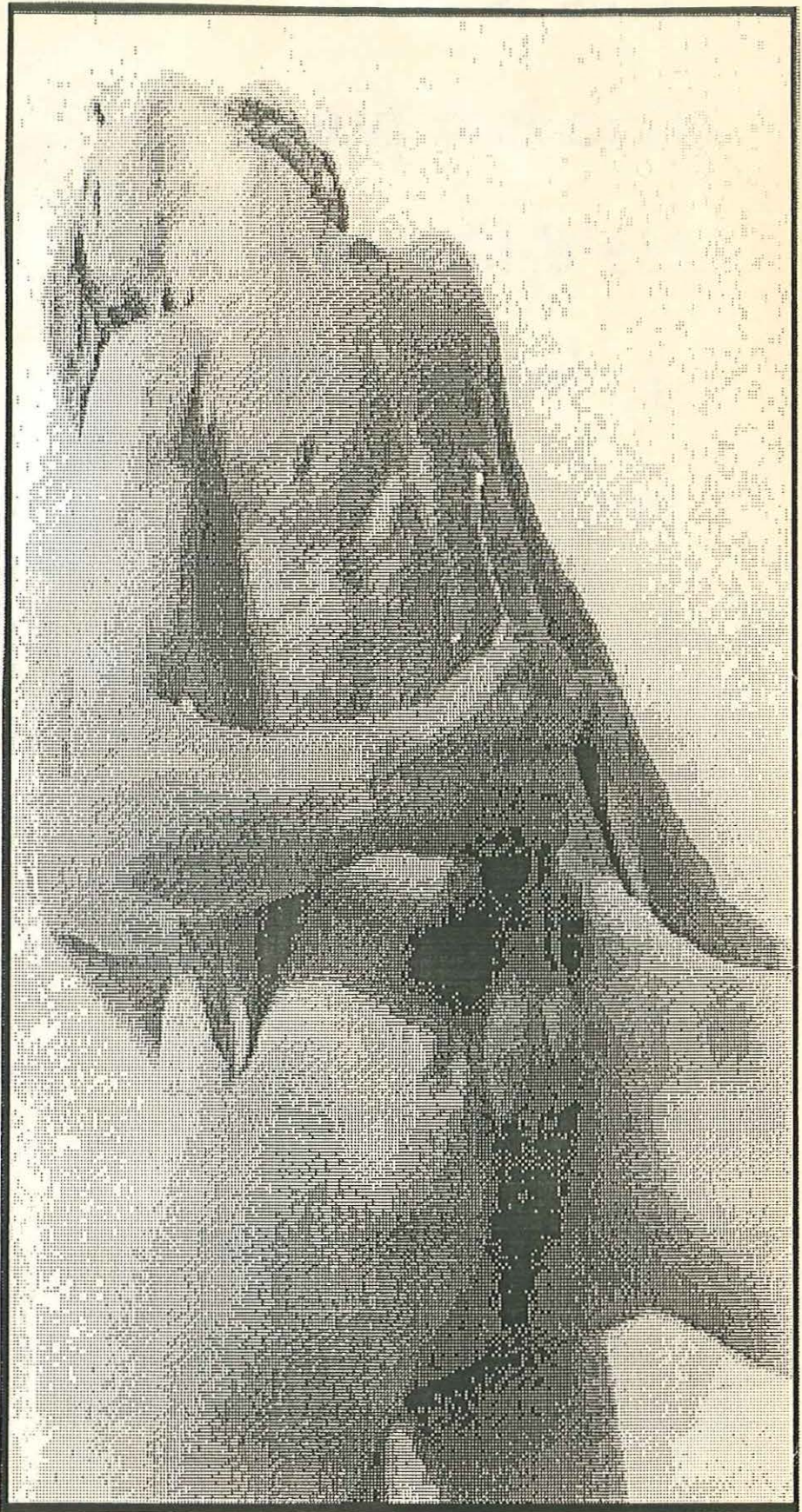
59 Whitcomb St.
Webster, MA 01570-2434
U.S.A.

Billy was wearing his usual attire. Tight, faded 501's, sneakers and a t-shirt which was torn in just the right places to show off his well defined, high-school jock's body. No underwear --

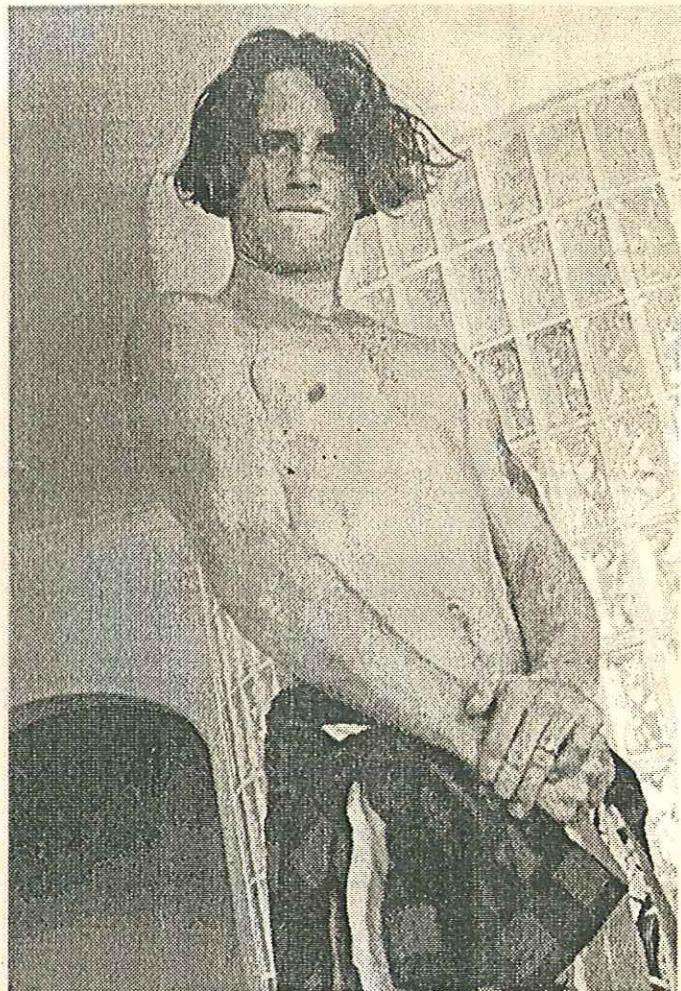
Billy didn't like underwear, because he said that it hid too much! He also liked the tight pressing feeling of the worn denim against his firm boy butt and cock.

The doorbell rang once again. Billy breathed a sigh of relief, because he was having a lot of trouble controlling himself with Ricky being dressed the way that he was. This time it was the last three of the invited guests. Once again, Ricky managed to both shock and turn on his arriving guests. They had never seen him dressed quite this way. But no one was complaining. Jon, Tommy and Steve came into the house and Billy was right there with a beer for each of them. The five boys went into the den and decided that they would listen to some tapes and smoke a joint or two. Jon was wearing tight white tennis shorts, a cut off t-shirt, high white socks and sneakers. He looked great in white anything which showed off his deep dark tan and tight swimmer's body. His long, light brown hair was brushed perfectly and his deep brown eyes were as inviting as ever. Tommy was part American Indian. He had dark black hair, long and straight and down past his shoulders. Tommy was a gymnast and his body showed that he took it seriously. He wore a tight pair of faded cut-offs (so short that you could see his tight, muscled butt every time that he bent over or sat down. He also had on a tight, white muscle shirt and sneakers (no socks or underwear). Steve was wearing white sweatpants (perfectly fit) and that's it. Steve was also a member of the school swim team, like Jon. Steve had a deep dark tan which was highlighted by his glowing sun bleached hair.

The boys were really getting into the music and the beer and grass was having it's effect on them. The conversation was quickly turning from school sports to sex and Ricky's appearance quickly became the focus of this discussion. The boys started asking him why he'd dressed this way. Ricky responded, "Don't you like it?" They all agreed that they thought that he looked real hot. Ricky's cock started to grow. He always got super horny when he was the center of attention. He did nothing to hide his throbbing man meat. Soon, everyone else had noticed it and Jon decided to do something about it. He



This is Rob.
Rob is a punk.
He'd like to
go home with
you.



BACK ISSUES

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