

From Behind Our White Picket Fence Week 136
By Freddy and Eddy (www.freddyandeddy.com)

Summer (Officially) Begins...

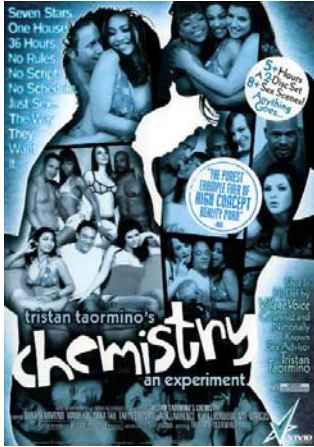
With June Gloom receding like a down blanket in spring, today we celebrate our son's last day of school and the official start to ten weeks of regular surfing, sunning, and sightseeing. With gas prices hovering near five bucks per gallon (and air fares anywhere remotely cool way out of reach for our meager budget), we'll be staying local, happy as hell we live in a region packed with more activities within 100 miles than most states in their entirety. Disneyland and Magic Mountain will get visits, with excursions to Big Bear, San Diego, Santa Barbara, and Yosemite being the furthest we'll travel before our Burning Man finale. Speaking of which, we secured our 1984 27-foot Ford Tioga RV for the playa just last week, so to the impending dust storms we say, "Bring it ON!" Our location will be next to Sock Monkey Camp in Kidsville this year, so we hope a few of you cool LA Burners will find your way over to share a glass of wine or puff on da' hooka.

Summer's arrival has also seemed to perk up our sex lives, with us going ravenously at each other as if coming out of a dark coma. Winter and spring were difficult, business-wise, and the stress definitely killed our libidos somewhat; Love LA combined with the holidays to push us past exhaustion, followed by near financial ruin in April due to the rising costs of Mom's assisted care. Luckily, we emerged from the crisis and fatigue in decent shape, paid down some past-due vendor invoices, rented our back apartment to help cover Mom's expenses, and took a few days off to rest (while at the same time managing to keep revenues flowing through Yelp.com and the rag you're holding in your hands right now). This (relatively) relaxed situation has us humming between the sheets once again and we've wasted no time making up for lost opportunities. Indeed, accelerating back toward everyday sex has affixed goofy smiles to our faces once again and put the proverbial hop back in our steps. Nasty text messaging and lurid e-mails have returned and the occasional lusty grope is now a full time obsession.



This burst in activity doesn't preclude, however, the ever important *research* we must conduct to bring high quality sexual products to our shelves and by extension a sensually needy world. In that respect, we've been busily "testing" items of all sorts to sort the sensational from the merely average bedroom accessories. One item we've been using extensively is the new WE Vibe from Standard Innovation Corp. This ingenious little device is inserted into the vagina, providing stimulation while having regular intercourse. Though it takes a few tries to get used to it, we've found it to be a great little addition to our toy chest. We hope to score more innovative items like the WE Vibe next month, when the annual ANE (Adult Novelties Expo) takes place at the Universal

Sheraton, where we'll be hunting for unique ways to buzz, infiltrate, and stimulate our bodies and senses.



On the porn front, we've fallen absolutely in lust with Tristan Taormino's "Chemistry" series from Vivid, as well as Eon McKai's alt-offerings from the same studio. In "Chemistry," seven porn stars are thrown together with no script or rules, and allowed to simply have sex whichever way they wish. Interspersed with the rather hot action are interviews with the cast, who show surprisingly sensitive, witty, and insightful commentary into their lives and profession. The sex scenes themselves are far more natural than in most porn and we found ourselves reaching for the pause button quickly and often – to get busy ourselves! Eon McKai's "Doll Underground" is a strange, yet erotic trip through suburban blight, as visually stunning as it is sexually charged. Kudos to

Vivid for taking their product up a few notches to battle the glut of free - mostly gonzo and amateur – video content popping up like mushrooms on "tube" sights. With attention to producing quality content obviously a top priority at Vivid, we'll surely be turning our attention toward more of their titles and posting our finding both here and on our website.

In closing, please join us for our monthly "In the Flesh" reading next Thursday evening from 8pm to 10pm. It's free (though we ask for a 10.00 donation to benefit the Rape and Incest National Network) and you'll be treated to some wonderful stories and cheap wine, with both of us in attendance to welcome you.

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