

From Behind Our White Picket Fence Week 19
By Freddy and Eddy

This Week: We Continue Our Adventures in Tantra with Charu and Our Bone is Cloned!

As we type this week's Smut-o-rama column, it is interesting to note the entire north eastern United States is buried under snow, while we're at this moment sitting in our backyard, sun beating down and baking us both at a lovely 74 degrees. So while you're cursing the traffic and hating everything Southern California, just pause for a second or two and be thankful you're not shaking your fist under five feet of snow. The walk we took through the Venice canals last weekend, incidentally, certainly makes an airtight case for the insane Westside housing prices.



Two weeks ago, we touched upon our first foray into tantric sex, courtesy of tantra instructor Charu Morgan, aka Deva Charu. Dragged flustered and pissy from our laptops and into her peaceful studio, Charu treated us to a one hour "session" of tantra, in which she led us through several exercises designed to reconnect us and put us "in the moment," as Charu likes to say.

Specifically, most of these tasks focused on breathing; that is, breathing together, slowly and deeply, trying to relax our facial muscles and redirecting our breaths into our pelvic areas. Movement was kept to a minimum, with most of our session taking place in the sitting position, and we rarely touched each other until the last five minutes, whereby we "Ohm'd" particular points on our bodies to send loving energy from one to another. It was quite thrilling actually, though we'll leave it to your imaginations where those points are located. Suffice it to say the disconnection from our hectic worlds to focus to intently on our better halves was more than simply a nice (albeit short) vacation.

In our case, it was a revelation. For what we failed to mention in our standard retelling of our tantric encounter was the one assignment that proved to be the most difficult; the simple act of looking at each other – eye to eye. Not in the typical fleeting glances to which most of us have become accustomed in everyday conversation; no, this was uninterrupted staring for almost five minutes straight. We immediately began to giggle and shift uncomfortably, unfamiliar with this type of communication, but we ultimately succumbed to the intimacy of the moment and genuinely "reconnected" as Charu has hoped. After the five minutes had passed, we were instructed to do the same during love making (as well as some of the breathing exercises), to which we happily complied that evening. Next week, we'll provide some details of that evening and how it's led to a more fulfilling sex life that just keeps improving after almost 18 years...

But first, a few tidbits to send you off to your local adult store or favorite online merchant.



Our Video Pick of the Week: “Harlequin,” from Wicked Pictures. Ok, maybe clown porn isn’t your thing, but there’s plenty to like in this DVD, which features perhaps the most beautiful woman in porn – Kaylani Lei – and a feast of Wicked stars, including Eve Laurence, Nicole Sheridan, and Rayveness. Reliable woodsters Evan Stone, Tony Tedeschi, and Voodoo are on hand to efficiently service the gals in this story of an ex-circus clown (played by Stone) who’s pining for Kaylani and more than a little down on his luck. The plot is undeniably lame, the acting horrific, and the locations right out of a student film production, but we loved the sex scenes (especially the B&W with Nicole Sheridan and Voodoo – real-life husband and wife) and the sight of Kaylani Lei had us mauling each other barely two minutes in.

Finally, we managed to successfully clone our bone, so to speak! Using the Clone-a-Willy, from Empire Labs (and a tab of Viagra), Freddy’s member was inserted into the goop to form the mold, latex was poured, and 24 hours later a perfect copy of his erect penis emerged, ready to satisfy Eddy and adorn our shop case for all eternity. Unfortunately, the prudish Snookster (our Advertorial dictator) won’t allow you all to see a photo of this magnificent member, so if you’re ever on the West Side and want a peek, stop by and we’ll point you in the right direction. Now that the Clone-a-Pussy has arrived, can Eddy’s pussy be far behind?

Upcoming Events: BYOB (Bring Your Own Banana) – The 10 Vital Steps to Make Your Man’s Penis Happy, Ladies ONLY, TONIGHT, February 16th, 7:30-9:00 p.m., \$10 at Freddy and Eddy (call 310-915-0380); Role Playing 101 for Couples, Sunday, February 19th, 4:00-6:00 p.m., \$45 per couple at Freddy and Eddy (call 310-915-0380). Have an event you want listed? E-mail us and we’ll include it!

Next week: How to Last Longer in Bed and

Missed a chapter of your favorite sex advertorial column? Visit our website for past installments at www.freddyandeddy.com.