

All Men Are Beautiful!

Desert Heat

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Magazine™

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Aussie Footballer Adventures

After the Game

GianOrso

The Garden

Boy Maxx

Sexy cub making a difference for a charity!

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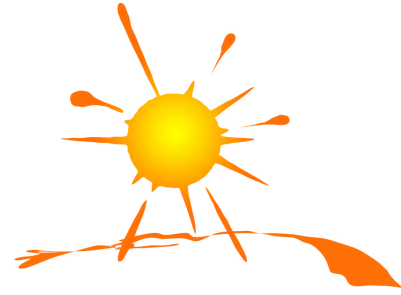
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MODEL CALL

HAIRY MEN OF ALL SIZES

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Ramblings From the Editor

What the hell is happening to the World right now? The chaos is mind boggling! The corruption is contemptable. The anger is unbelievable! And the stupidity, don't even get me started on that!!

As I can primarily speak from a point of view being a United States citizen, our government need to be overhauled. Not just the Republicans, but the Democrats also. Putting party politics over the well being of a Nation has got to stop!

I honestly don't care what your affiliation is in this country politically wise, but it is time to start voiting fo the Country, not one talking point. We need to start to remember what once made this Nation great which was caring and concern for your fellow citizens.

Yes, there is some terrible stuff in our past. Yes, we need ot address that unfairness. But to throw away 4 years, to bring us to the point where the rest of the world thinks we are a laughing stock in that short amount of time, to let a media divide us over headlines that are often just nothing more than click-bate, what the fuck is going on?

Each and every one of us should matter to each and every one of us! We should care enough to want this pandemic to end and do anything it takes to make it happen. We should not be putting aside common sense just so we are selfish to get our own way!

Politics aside, this pandemic will not be over soon if we don't ban together to fight it. We cannot depend on our so called leaders to help us through this. They have provide to be

nothing more than self serviing. It doesn't matter which party you are from, they are are leeches on society.

We need a leader than can actually lead. We need someone that sees the bigger picture than just greed over lives! We need ot make sure our voices are heard this November. And we need to upheave the Government in the process.

We are better than this! We can make it happen! Right?

If you are not registered to vote, I've put a link in the Magazine so that you can get more information how to do so in your State. Please take the time to do it, and pleaes make sure you utilitze your right to govern yoruself by voiting in November!

If you are afraid to go to the polls due the virus, please vote by mail! Send it in early to ensure that it gets there in time so it is counted. And vote for people that want what's best for our Country not what their party wants them to do.

Time to get off the soapbox.

Please take a moment and drop our contributors and email so they know you enjoy their work. They do this out of the kindness of thier hearts and it only takes a moment to drop an email!

Keep safe and healthy!!

Thanks for your continued support!!

John





BOY MAXX

Images by Desert Heat Images













HALFWAY

HUMPIN'

Story by Anonymous

Damn, two days before Thanksgiving and I was getting out of prison. What did I have to be thankful for? I had no family. My wife left me for a dyke. I had no kids. Shit, I would rather stay in prison. I had been fucked so much I had no grips in my asshole.

I was still a man but I had an awful hankering for dick. I had gotten turned out the day after I had gotten there.

I remember I was in the gym. I had no friends. I didn't know anybody. Several of the inmates just walked up to me, grabbed me, took me behind a barricade that was in the gym and raped me. They all had big hard fat dicks. My asshole was bleeding for three days after that. They fucked me at will.

So, here I was getting out with no family or anybody for that matter. I had to stay in a halfway house for six months. This place had a bad reputation too. It was called Second Chance Halfway House. It was run by a disgraced cop who had connections with the city council. His name was Morgan and I had heard he was a real bastard.

The bus dropped me off on the corner and I walked the few doors until I reached Second Chance. Morgan was there waiting for me.

"You Jessup", he asked.

"Yeah, that's me", I replied.

"Follow me", he said and turned and walked inside.

When I got inside, there were several thugs

Halfway Humpin'

looking bruthas sitting around playing cards. I followed Morgan into his office where he had me sign some bullshit papers about the rules. Next, he took me to my room which I shared with another ex-con named Foster.

Before he left, Morgan looked me up and down and grabbed his dick. I glanced down and could tell he had a nice package.

He left me alone to unpack. As I was unpacking, there was a knock on the door.

"Well well", I heard a familiar voice say.

I turned and to my surprise there was Snake standing there. Snake's real name was Marion but he got the name snake from his long dick. He got to prison after me and left before me. When he first got there, he got turned out too. Before long, he had some of the roughest looking thugs coming to his house to suck on his dick. Word got out fast. Snake stepped inside and we shook hands.

"Damn man, you still packing all that meat", I asked him.

Snake was proud of his dick. "And you know it", he said and squeezed it. I reached over and squeezed it too.

"Damn, you still got it", I told him.

"Come on, let me introduce you to some of the bruthas", he told me.

I left the suitcase on the bed and followed him into the other room. There were four other bruthas sitting around the card table playing dominoes.

"This is Frank, Julio, Cliff and Mitch". I

noded to each one of them. I then noticed that Cliff was sitting there with his dick out. It was long and hung over the edge of the chair.

After meeting the others, Snake and I returned to my room.

“Hey man, why was Cliff sitting there with his dick out”, I asked snake.

He laughed and said, “He always sits like that. He says it’s more comfortable for him”.

“Yeah, he did have a big dick on him”, I said laughing.

“So, how was your trip”, Snake asked.

“Long and boring”, I told him. Plus I’m horny as shit”, I said.

“Mind if I suck your dick”, I asked him.

“Shit, I was hoping you asked”, he said.

I had only had one other opportunity to suck Snake’s dick while we were inside but didn’t have a lot of time since there were others waiting to get to it. Snake flopped down on the bed. I could see the imprint of his dick thru his pants. My dick got hard instantly. I squeezed his. It had to be at least 12 inches and it was soft. I massaged it thru his pants. I then unfastened his pants and lowered the zipper, opening his pants wide. I reached inside and fondled his dick through his boxers.

I then released it. Snake layed back on the bed, proud to be the owner of such a magnificent piece of meat. I studied it closely. I pulled the skin back from the head. There was a glistening drop of precum forming. I licked it. I then licked up and down the long shaft. I fondled his balls at the same time.

I took his dick in my mouth. It was so long I knew I wasn’t gonna get it all in but I was gonna give it my best shot.

Snake gently grabbed me by the back of my head and lowered me onto his dick. I could feel his dick touching the back of my throat. Snake gave a good tug and I gagged. He released my head.

I tried again. I was able to get more in this time and I was only $\frac{3}{4}$ of way. Snake had managed to work his pants off. I helped him take his boxers off. He was now lying on the bed with his legs spread wide. I sucked his dick frantically. I licked down to the base. I then licked his big balls. I inserted a finger in his asshole. He moaned with delight.

He lifted his ass slightly off the bed and I was able to get three fingers in his asshole. His

dick was hard as Chinese algebra now. I sucked his balls one at a time. I then licked upwards his dick until I reached the head. I teased it with my tongue. I wanted to ride this dick now.

I had Snake maneuver to the center of the bed. I quickly undressed. I straddled Snake and opened my ass cheeks. I then lowered myself onto his waiting rod. He held it steady as I lowered myself. I could feel my asshole filling with his dick.

My dick was just as hard as his was. I was dripping precum down my dick onto his thighs. Snake always like my dick. It was eight inches but not as fat as his. He began stroking my dick as I increased my tempo riding his dick. I took his dick in my asshole easier than in my mouth. Soon, I had his entire dick in my ass. He held me by the waist as I sped up.

Soon, he let go and let me do all the work. His balls slapped against my asshole as I lowered myself onto his dick. I started really riding that dick now. My asshole felt like it was stretching. His dick felt like it was getting harder.

Snake always came sooner than most people but this time he seemed to be holding out longer. We had been fucking for about 45 mins now but I could tell he was close. I was close to cumming too.

I took over jacking my dick and then I began to cum. Cum shot his from my dick. It then drained down my dick onto his thighs. He smeared some on his hands and rubbed it all over my stomach. He then stuck his fingers in his mouth.

Suddenly he grabbed me by the waist. He gave two good upward thrusts in my asshole and then started cumming. Cum flowed from my asshole onto his lap. He bucked wildly as he drained his balls. When he finished cumming, his dick flopped out of my asshole. I milked his dick for the remainder of his cum. He was exhausted and I wanted more.

“Shit, I wish I coulda got this inside, I told him.

“Well, as long as we’re here, you can get it anytime you want it”, he said.

To be continued....

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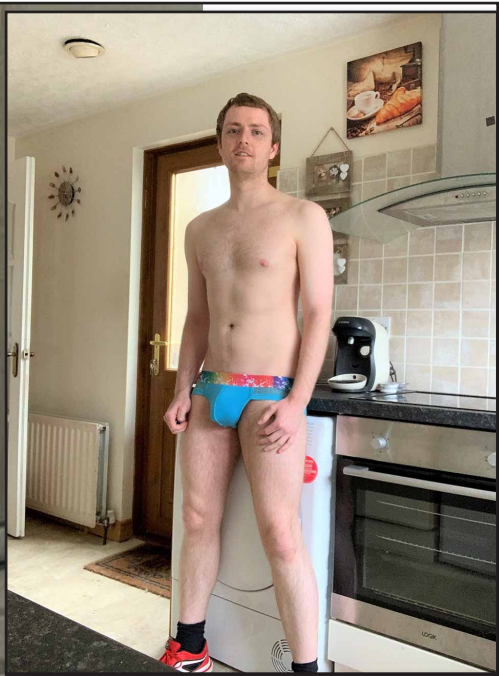
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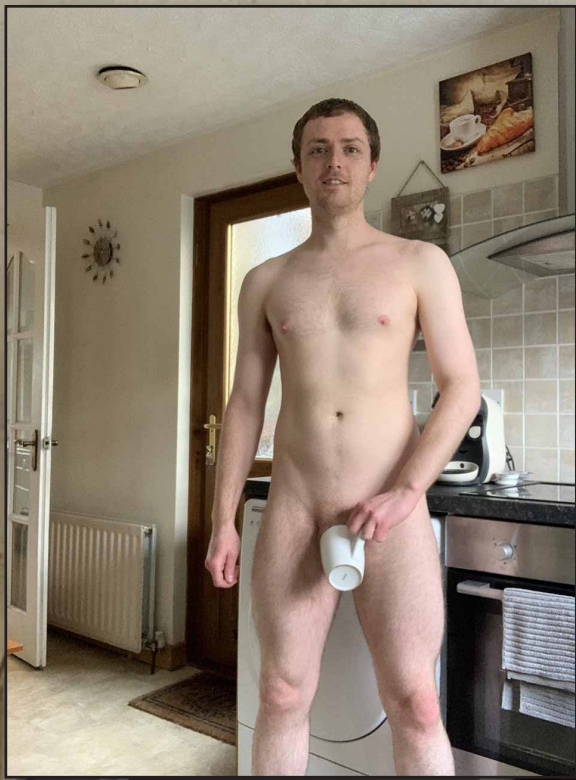
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AUSSIE FOOTBALLER ADVENTURES

After the Game in the Showers

Written by Bomber Powell

There's nothing worse than playing in the back pocket and standing the guy that is the lead goal kicker in your division. This particular weekend, that was me. I was pitted against a guy a few years younger than me, and had pretty much owned every other poor bastard that had got the job of standing him. Awesome. It was a fucken hard game, and we lost. Not by much thankfully, and I kept the little bastard to under 7 goals, but he still run me ragged. By the end of the game I could hardly keep the Gatorade down, and was just sitting there trying to catch my breath.

"Good game Bomber" a couple of the boys said. All I could do was nod in acknowledgment. Nearly all of the fellas had either showered and left or just left, and there was only myself, Andy and Peter who was one of the wingers. Peter was drying off when I got to my feet and started stripping off.

"Anyone else in there?" I asked Peter.

"Just Andy mate. You boys mind locking up? Everyone else has left and it's just you boys."

"Yeah no worries".

I slowly peeled my footy gear off as Pete left and pull the door shut behind him. I wasn't feeling too bad now. In fact, I was feeling a bit horny. Funny thing is when I have a good leg workout, once I've recovered a bit, the old hormones kick in. I needed to have a wank. My dick had a bit of blood in it, but not a rager. I walked around to the showers to find Andy standing under a shower head, his hands against the wall and his head under the water just standing there, letting the water run over him. Andy was a ruckman, so he was a big boy. Blonde hair, piercing blue eyes, and

pretty handsome too.

"Fucken cunt of a game" I said to him. He took his head out from the shower head, looked at me and smiled and said "fuck yeah. That fucken ref had it in for me from the minute he bounced that ball."

"Ah, don't let it get to ya. All refs are cunts. They just wish they could play footy."

Andy was quite tall, as most ruckman are. He was about 6'2, but he was built like a Sherman tank. He had one of the best legs and bum in the club. Big and chunky. I sometimes found myself staring at his ass, and I'm sure he's caught me a couple of times. We were making small talk in the shower about the game and washing up, when I caught Andy steal a couple of glances at my cock. I shut my eyes and put my head under the shower head, but then opened them slightly and looked his way. He was taking a long hard look at my sausage, so I opened my eyes completely, looked straight at him and a smiled. He looked up at me and said "oops" with a slight grin, then spun around and faced the water stream again pretending to rinse off. But then I saw his cock grow a bit.

"All boys look mate" I said to him

"Yeah I know. It's all good." He said as he rinsed off some soap, his hand going down to his cock and balls to give them a bit of a rub to get the soap off. And then it got bigger again.

"That's a bit embarrassing but" he said laughing nervously looking down at his growing cock.

"Haven't you ever got a hard on in front of a guy before Azza?"

"Nah not really. But look at him. Fuck!" He

After The Game

was at full mast now, and I wasn't that far behind him.

"Wanna do something about it?" I said to him.

"Like what?"

"Wanna have a pull here together?" By now my cock was rock hard and was like a dog on a chain straining to get to a piece of steak. He looked at me, his dick rock hard too by now, and said to me "wait a sec". He disappeared around the corner, his hard dick bouncing away, and the next thing I heard was a couple of doors lock. "It's on!" I thought as I started softly stroking my dick.

Andy reappeared and switched off his shower and stood next to me, turning the water on, grinning like a naughty little schoolboy. He took some conditioner and put it in his hand and started stroking his cock.

"Kinda cool you don't need to use lube or anything" he said, eyes locked on my uncut cock. I always found that cut boys were fascinated by this, and they always comment about the "no lube" thing.

"Anywhere, anytime" I said to him grinning, as we both stood there stroking our cocks. It was quiet for a little bit as we looked each other over, studying each others wanking technique and bodies. That's when Azza said to me "can I touch it?"

"What? My cock?" I said

"Yeah".

"Go for it!" I stood there with my hips pushed forward, and my hungry cock waiting for this big ruckmans hand to grab it. He gently slid the foreskin backwards and forwards, and pre-cum oozed out of my cock. "Cooool" is all he could say.

"Can I touch yours". I asked him.

"Yeah alright". I grabbed onto his meaty cock. It was about 7 inches and pretty thick. He had a nice bush of hair that travelled up to his belly button and surrounded his balls. I slowly tugged on his cock and he grunted in appreciation. I looked at him and said "wanna jerk each other off?"

"Yeah" he kinda said breathlessly and quietly. We fondled each other's cocks. Azza ran his hand over my chest. I ran my hands down his strong back and over his ass. I was in heaven. I pulled him in closer to me and our cocks touched as we slowly jerked each other closer to cumming. Azza took his hand off my cock for a second and

After The Game

fondled my balls and ran his hand inbetween my legs, his finger tracing the bit between my nuts and ass before returning to tugging on my rock hard cock. His breathing was getting quicker.

"That's so nice" he said under his breath.

"Tell me when your close" I said to him, increasing the speed on his dick. All of a sudden he let go of my cock and said "it's coming. It's coming". I kept jerking his cock but got on one knee and opened my mouth. "Now now" he grunted. I opened my mouth and put my tongue under his cock head as he blasted a huge load of cum into my mouth. He tried to keep his gasps quiet because it echoed so much in the shower, but his thick as tree trunks legs contracted again and again as he emptied his balls into my mouth. At the end of it, he leant against the wall to catch his breath.

"Shit. Who woulda thought....." He looked down at my cock as I was wiping my face and gulping the rest of his seed down. "Your not done" he said to me.

"Nah. It's cool. I'll give him a spanking later"

"Turn around." He said

"What?"

"Turn around!"

I turned around with my back to him and had no fucking idea what he was gonna do. Was he gonna just walk off, crack me one, fuck. Next thing I know, I can feel his semi hard dick in the small of my back as his big ruckman arm pulls me into him. His left arm was around my body, and his right hand was now jerking my cock. I was just totally enveloped in this big guy.

"Good?" he said as he was pulling on my cock

"Oh yeah" I said as I writhed around against his body. I felt his dick get hard again, but before I knew it, I was shooting big wads of cum across the shower floor, trying to stifle my yelps of pleasure. Andrew let me out of his grip as I stood there for a sec trying to catch my breath. He just smiled at me, rinsing his hands off under the water.

That became a bit of a regular thing for him and I. It never went much further than jack off buds, but it was pretty hot all the same. We still get together now, get naked and jerk each other off. And we always make sure we are roomies on footy trips.

The Adventures continue....

Patrick

in Palm Springs

Photography by



Ryan Stanford















ABF20

BEARS & BALLS

02 July 2020 - 05 July 2020 • AtlantaBearFest.com

I woke up the next morning before Sean did. When I looked over at him, he was above the covers and in nothing but his boxers. His morning wood standing straight up at attention. Still super horny from last night, I noticed I was also rock hard from morning wood, but now I started leaking pre-cum.



So this story is about a recent experience, and I guess awakening that my friend and I had. There's a bit of a build up, but to me the build up was what made it so hot. This story is true, with most of the events and dialogue coming loosely from what I remember. This story also happened before all the COVID stuff. For a bit of context, we both identify as straight and are in long term heterosexual relationships. My friend (let's call him Sean) and I have been close friends since 4th grade, we even roomed in college together for a bit. Now on to the story:

So Sean has recently been having a rough time with work, working upwards of 12hrs a day. Poor dude barely has enough time to spend with his wife, much less get online and play some video games (which we always love to do). Since he's been working so much he barely got to use any of

his PTO time and had a ton left over. We talked about taking a trip up to a remote cabin and just shooting the shit, letting him escape the crazy lack of work-life balance and just get away. We had talked about making it a couples trip, but his wife's cousin decided to take a week-long girl's trip. Instead of just canceling, he and I decided to make it a bros trip for old times sake. So we got some alcohol, a ton of food, our laptops & the Switch and whatever clothes we figured we'd need and headed up on a Thursday night.

Sean had taken until Tuesday off so we had plenty of time to just relax and hang out. The first night there seemed pretty typical, lots of video games and drinking. And lots of sex talk, more than usual. In high school and college we had always talked a bit about sex, but not as in depth as we were now. We talked about the girls we've hooked

up with over the years, the size and shapes of each of their boobs & body. It was honestly getting us both a bit hot and I was hard as rock trying to conceal it as much as possible. Unfortunately our beds were in the same room, so I went to sleep that night so turned on and unable to service myself. I'm sure Sean was in the same position.

I woke up the next morning before Sean did. When I looked over at him, he was above the covers and in nothing but his boxers. His morning wood standing straight up at attention. Still super horny from last night, I noticed I was also rock hard from morning wood, but now I started leaking pre-cum. There was a moment of "why would his erection turn me on??" and "I'm sure I'm not gay, I have to just be super horny". I thought maybe I could sneak a quick jerk off session before he woke up and these weird thoughts would go away. I slid my hand down to my boxers and started to slowly and quietly jerk myself off. I was about a minute in when I looked over quickly to make sure Sean was asleep and I saw him staring at me. I tried to pretend like I had just been adjusting myself and was just waking up, but he must've known. I don't know how long he had been looking. Either way he acted like he had seen nothing, though he pretty shamelessly stood up, still erect, and stretched letting his hard cock strain against the boxers threatening to pop out.

I was trying my hardest (no pun intended) not to look at it, but I could feel my pre-cum soaking my boxers. Sean went to the bathroom and I took the opportunity to hop out of bed and get dressed in dry boxers and shorts that could hide my hard-on. When Sean came back from the bathroom he wasn't hard anymore, but decided that he didn't feel like putting on pants (I mean why not, it's a secluded cabin and we'd spent loads of time in just boxers in our dorm). We ate some breakfast and spent most of the rest of the day just playing video games and talking. Some time after lunch we got on the topic of sex again. We got pretty graphic and our horniness was starting to show more and more.

"Dude all this sex talk has gotten me so turned on. Too bad we couldn't get separate rooms haha" Sean laughed

"I know what you mean, I'm all riled up" I joked back to him.

Sean smirked "Yeah I figured, I saw you

The Cabin

trying to sneak one in this morning"

My heart nearly skipped a beat. I was so embarrassed.

"Ah dude sorry about that haha, I thought you were asleep."

"Don't even sweat it dude, I was thinking of doing the same thing. We should've used our system in college."

In college we used to take extra long showers just to give the other some time to pull up porn and jerk off. We never really discussed it as openly, but it was understood. At this comment we laughed it off and some of the tension broke.

"Well, if you really wanted to, I could like stay out here in the living room or something" I said jokingly.

"Or I mean, we could just not look at each other. It could be kind cool to just not have to hide it ya know?"

This kind of took me aback. Would it be weird to jerk off in the same room as my best friend? Why is the thought turning me on so much?

"Do you mean like... here?" I asked, honestly just not sure how to respond.

Sean nervously laughed. "I mean I had meant in the bedroom, but we could do it here if you wanted. No pressure if it's weird though"

"No it's cool, I guess it's not all that weird considering how long we've lived together in college"

Both of us were just kind of stuck, clearly turned on but no one wanting to make the first move. I sort of panicked and just blurted out

"Hey let's hit up the hot tub, it's nice out"

Sean was a bit thrown off at the change in subject, but he shrugged and agreed. Both of us were so nervous though, we walked out to the hot tub (both hiding boners) without our bathing suits.

"Ah duh, need a swimsuit right?" I said laughing at how clearly neither of us were functioning properly.

"Who needs it, it's just us right?" Sean said, and with that strode up to the hot tub and dropped his boxers and climbed right on in. Since he was facing away from me, I didn't see anything more than his ass, which weirdly enough I found myself a little disappointed that I didn't get a glimpse of his cock. I figured I didn't want to stand around

Continued on page 49



Jason

Photography by
George



Jason



Jason







DHM Fan ~ Randy



A photograph of a man sitting in a shallow stream. He is shirtless, wearing sunglasses and a thin necklace with a small pendant. His skin is wet and glistening with water droplets. The background consists of large, light-colored rocks. The lighting is bright, suggesting a sunny day.

THIERRY
ENSUQUE

IMAGES BY CHRISTIAN BAILLY

Thierry









awkwardly or wait for Sean to turn around and stare at me while I dropped trow, so I quickly got undressed and followed him in. With the jets on you couldn't see anything beneath the water, but just the thought of being naked in the hot tub together got us both even more horny than before. To add to it all we started talking about the kind of porn we liked to watch. Eventually, Sean practically stood up.

"Alright I can't take it anymore, I need to go jerk off. Is it alright if I put something on the living room tv?"

As he stood up to get out, I got my first clear view of his 6" erect cock. The head was a round mushroom tip while the shaft was skinny and curved slightly upwards. I couldn't stop staring as I mumble "sure" or something to that effect. Sean grabbed a towel and dried off enough to go inside and left me horny, hard and more confused than ever in the hot tub.

After a minute or two, I finally snapped out of my daze and got up out of the hot tub, turning it off and drying myself off with my towel. By the time I was about to step inside, I had gone a bit soft again. That is, until, I walked into the living room to see the tv going with one girl and one guy both going to town on some guy's huge cock. They kept taking turns sucking his dick. It was honestly really hot. It took me a second to realize Sean was sitting buck naked on the couch slowly stroking his rock hard cock.

When he heard the door slide open he turned his head to me and smiled. "Drop that towel and come join me, isn't this so hot?" I nodded dumbly and went to sit on the other side of the couch, my eyes flitting between the screen and my best friend's dick. Without noticing, I still had my towel on when I sat down, though my dick was clearly poking from underneath it. Sean stared down at it. "I can see it trying to come out, cmon lose the towel" and with that he reached over and pulled the towel off me to let my 5" dick spring up. On his way back, my now loose dick had swung back and lightly tapped his hand. At the time I barely noticed, but later I would hear that Sean would think of that second for the remainder of our jerk-off session. We didn't last long and soon were covered in our own cum. Sean tossed me the

tissue box after he had cleaned up a bit and suggested we hop back into the hot tub to rinse off a bit.

At this point there was almost no shame as we walked naked out to the hot tub. After a good 15 minutes of relaxed silence, Sean broke it. "Man that was hot wasn't it?" I wasn't sure if he was talking about the porn or the fact that we had just jerked off next to each other. Either way my answer was an obvious "Yes" and I found myself starting to grow again.

"It's so nice to just get out here and relax and get away from it all" Sean said with a sigh. "It's nice to just hang loose, no need for clothes" he added with a laugh. I laughed too, definitely getting hard again. I had been lounging a bit too far back though, and the tip of my dick started to poke up through the water without me noticing. Sean clearly noticed and laughed.

"I can tell you're enjoying it too! I guess you're ready for a round 2?"

Not totally paying attention, enjoying the hot tub and come-down from my orgasm, I absentmindedly muttered "Hm? What do you mean?"

Sean smirked and reached over to push my erect cock lightly, making me jump. "I'll bet they can see your hard-on from space"

We both laughed about it as I re-positioned myself under the water. That brief moment stuck with me though. He had touched my dick I thought suddenly. I was a bit shocked that it had happened and that I had missed the original implication. I suddenly got self-conscious.

"Hey Sean... you don't think that was weird do you? Jerking off in front of each other?"

Sean just laughed. "Nahh, it's just two guys hanging out. Plus after we've both seen each other cum? I think we've bridged way past weird. It was honestly really hot to know you were just as turned on as I was." At this statement, Sean stared pretty intently at me, gauging my reaction to that statement. Clearly worried that I wasn't on the same page as he was. I nodded reassuringly. "No it definitely was, we may just have to do more of that."

Sean got up and laughed. "Well we have all weekend! Hey I'm gonna hop in the shower. Movie after?" I nodded as he hopped inside to wash off the cum and chlorine. After Sean was out, I did the

same and walked out into the bedroom in only my boxers to see Sean out in the living room also only in boxers. I figured why not and put down my shorts and went to join him. The movie we were watching had a lot of nudity in it, I don't know if it was planned by Sean or not but soon we found ourselves both pretty hard. Neither of us worked as hard to conceal the fact though, figuring what was the point. Eventually Sean noticed both of our erections and teased. "Looks like we're both enjoying the movie!" I chuckled lightly responding with "I suppose so!". Sean then decided that boxers were no longer necessary and slid them off with an "Ahh that's better" of relief.

This made me all the more turned on. Still riding the high from earlier. My erection got more and more stiff, straining against my boxers until I thought the button would burst. Sean, slowly stroking himself looked over and said "It looks like he wants out. Why don't we help him?" and took the first big step in our weekend adventure. Sean reached over and started rubbing my hard cock through my boxers.

"Is this okay?" He asked quietly. "Yeah" I responded breathlessly. Truthfully I wasn't sure if it was okay or not. I mean I'm not gay at all, I had never considered myself even curious. Yet here was my best friend rubbing my cock through my boxers and all I wanted was for him to go underneath and just have at it. I decided to lean into it, pulling my boxers off and saying.

"Here we go, better access." Giving Sean the okay he was clearly looking for. He wrapped his hand around my cock more confidently and started slowly stroking up and down, his other hand still stroking himself. I was softly moaning when I looked down to see his cock. It was one thing to let someone else touch me, but did I want to start jerking off another cock? You bet your ass I did. I reached over and pushed Sean's hand out of the way to give me the access I wanted. Sean moaned softly as I took his cock in my hand. We stayed like that for a good amount of time, just slowly jerking each other off, enjoying the feel and sensation. Pretty soon I started to feel myself getting close and told Sean to warn him. He stopped and said "Here focus on me a bit then, and I'll finish you after." Sean proceeded to lean back and give me every access to his cock. I stroked up and down, then decided to use my other hand to rub his balls

a bit. Clearly he was enjoying it. I suddenly got an urge I never would've expected. I wonder what it would taste like I thought suddenly.

The thought kind of repulsed me, it felt almost too far. But I couldn't get the question to leave my head. I ignored my curiosity though, and continued to service my best friend's cock until he finally grunted and squirted his cum all the way up his chest. I had tried to moved my hand in a way to avoid friendly fire, but some of his cum got on my hand. I wiped it up and gave him the tissues to clean up. Very shortly after getting cleaned up he pushed me back and got right to work jerking me off and massaging my balls. I didn't last long either and soon came, though I noticed he didn't move his hand away like I had. So there we were, having just intentionally and thoughtfully jerked off my best friend and then he me. As we cleaned ourselves up and got ready to grill up dinner, I couldn't stop replaying it through my head. My first thought was the post-orgasm guilt and denial of That was wrong and can never happen again though as the minutes passed by it slowly was replaced with the sheer shock of what had happened. This was my best friend since 4th grade. For nearly 20 years we had been friends and had been through so much together. How did this happen? And why did I love it so much?. There it was. I couldn't deny it to myself anymore. It was so hot and I enjoyed it so much. Did this make me gay? Maybe bi? I didn't know, but the thought of Sean's hand on my cock pushed aside all the doubts and questions I wasn't ready to face.

Post jerk-off session Sean and I had barely said a word. Just methodically cleaning up and prepping for dinner. Once our burgers were finished, we sat at the table with a beer in silence. I don't think it was awkward silence, more of a shocked silence. We were still processing everything. Finally I decided to break it.

"So earlier..." I started, not sure where I wanted to take it. Sean looked at me a bit worriedly. Was he anxious I was going to say I didn't want to again? Or worried that I would want to, and he doesn't? I decided honesty was the best policy.

"Earlier was kinda crazy, but honestly really fun and felt crazy good." Sean's look of relief was clearly evident.

Continued on pg 60

Loren



Images by

Menasco Photography

Loren













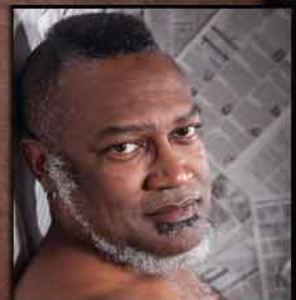




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"I'm glad you think so! I thought the same thing!"

Also relieved that I hadn't gotten my honesty thrown in my face, I asked (what I thought to be) the most important question:

"So what does this change?"

Sean thought for a long time, or what seemed like a long time.

"Do you mean like, does this make us gay?" He asked. I nodded.

"Well, I can't speak for you, but I still love my wife and am still very much attracted to her. Physically and emotionally. No offense, but I don't see you in a romantic way." He said the last part nervously, waiting on my reaction. I smiled big.

"Then we're on the same page, not a romantic thing. Just like, guys helping each other out" At this Sean smiled back and nodded enthusiastically.

Both relieved and glad to be feeling the same way, we cleaned up dinner and decided to go for another movie. Nothing happened during this movie, though I could swear Sean had an erection during some of the more risqué scenes. We went to bed content, and curious to see what the next day would bring.

Sunday morning felt similar to Saturday morning. Except instead of trying to hide our morning wood, we just let it ride. Our thin boxers barely holding back the image as both of us, rock hard, got out of bed and went to make some breakfast. The whole time we were making breakfast, Sean kept teasing me about my boner, while I teased him back. Poking it, or pushing it down so it could spring back up inside our boxers. We had a good laugh about it, but clearly both of us were still very horny. Sean had thrown porn onto the living room tv and we watched it while eating breakfast. Just talking about how hot the girl was, or the positions they were trying. That morning wood turned into just a regular erection pretty quickly. While cleaning up, Sean pushed my boner down like he had before breakfast, just teasing. I winced a bit "Ah, dude I've been so hard for so long it kinda aches haha". Sean got a weird look in his eye and softly said something like "sorry man".

As he said this, he reached for my cock,

rubbing it through my boxers. "Maybe it's time to let him out and help him relax." And with one smooth motion reached inside my boxers to grab my rock hard cock. I moaned, somewhat loudly as Sean started slowly jerking me off. "Cmon, let's go sit down." He said. I was putty in his hands and followed him to the couch where he immediately got to work on my cock. At one point I reached to return the favor, but he pushed me away. "Let me take care of you first, you can get me after." I wasn't going to complain, and instead sat back and just enjoyed the porn and the feel of my cock in my best friend's hand.

At some point, Sean started asking me questions like "Had I ever thought of this kind of thing before?" and "Did you ever fantasize about this or anything?" both of which I answered no. He then started to kind of talk about limits in an offhand way. Just casually discussing what would be too weird and too far. My mind and body in the state they were in responded with a weird answer. "I don't know, I'm pretty open right now." Which was true, I was so horny that my inhibitions were out the window. Sean kind of hesitantly asked "Have you ever thought about like... oral?"

Suddenly I snapped back. Whoah, blowjobs? I mean of course I'll gladly receive one, but to give one? Then I remembered that weird thought I had yesterday. I wonder what it would taste like. Well, maybe I was a bit curious about it. Plus it could be really fun. And right now I was just so god damned horny, I was up for almost anything.

"I mean, I've thought about it. You don't think that'd be too weird?" I asked.

"I'm willing to try it if you are, and if we don't like it we'll stop." Sean responded. I thought that seemed fair. I don't have to go through with anything I didn't want to. Sean was slowly leaning closer and closer to where his hands were servicing me, never taking his eyes off me. With my head back and eyes closed in pleasure, I nodded a bit, not fully understanding what I was nodding to. Suddenly I felt a warmth on my cock and I moaned loudly. A muffled moan greeted me as I opened my eyes to see Sean's mouth wrapped around my cock. He slowly bobbed up and down on my cock bringing wave upon wave of pleasure. He used his other hand to massage my balls and soon I felt like I was getting close. As soon as I told

him, he came up off my cock and started jerking me off until I grunted and moaned and shot a huge load onto my chest and his hand.

Trying to make conversation while I cleaned up I said "Well? What did you think?" Sean, slowly rubbing his own cock now smirked. "It was alright, nothing super special. It was pretty hot to hear you moan, and the taste was fine. I don't know how to describe it." I looked at his cock and said. "I guess I'll have to find out." And went for it. Slipping the mushroom tip of his cock into my mouth. Immediately Sean moaned and I had to agree, it was really hot to make the other person moan. I continued to bob up and down on his cock for a good while, massaging his balls and using my tongue like I do when I'm eating my girlfriend out. Just swishing his cock around my mouth while keeping a good up and down motion. Soon I heard his breath speed up and he gasped something along the lines of "I'm close". I was about to remove my mouth from his cock when I suddenly had another very kinky thought. What if I just... didn't stop? So I continued until Sean moaned louder and louder.

"Dude I'm really close, I'm going to -- OHHHH" And with a small spasm I felt his cock twitch and started to taste something very salty in my mouth. I just continued to bob, more slowly now, while swallowing whatever I could. Eventually I sat up, wiping my mouth. Sean, breathless look a bit shocked at me.

"You didn't have to swallow!" He said.

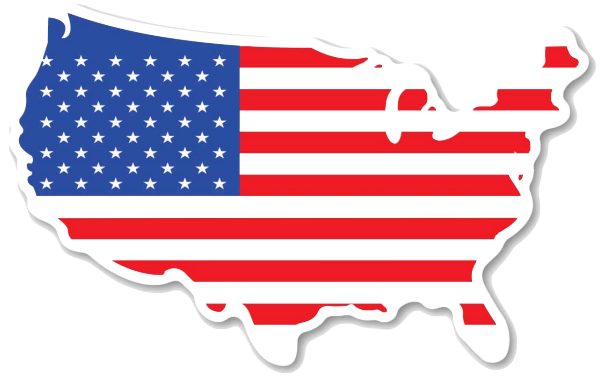
"I figured it's less clean up, plus I wanted to try it." I said back.

"Well??" He asked, clearly jealous that I had the guts to do it and he hadn't.

"It was pretty hot honestly, and swallowing was fairly easy. I can't say I 'enjoyed' the taste, but it didn't bother me. I don't know how to describe it."

Sean looked at me smirking big and said "Well, I guess I'll just have to find out."

The remainder of the weekend we continued to jerk and suck each other off, almost non-stop. After we went home, neither of us were sure it would ever happen again. But it did, though not as often as we would have liked. Eventually our significant others learned about it and instead of being angry both seemed intrigued, but I guess that's a story for another day.



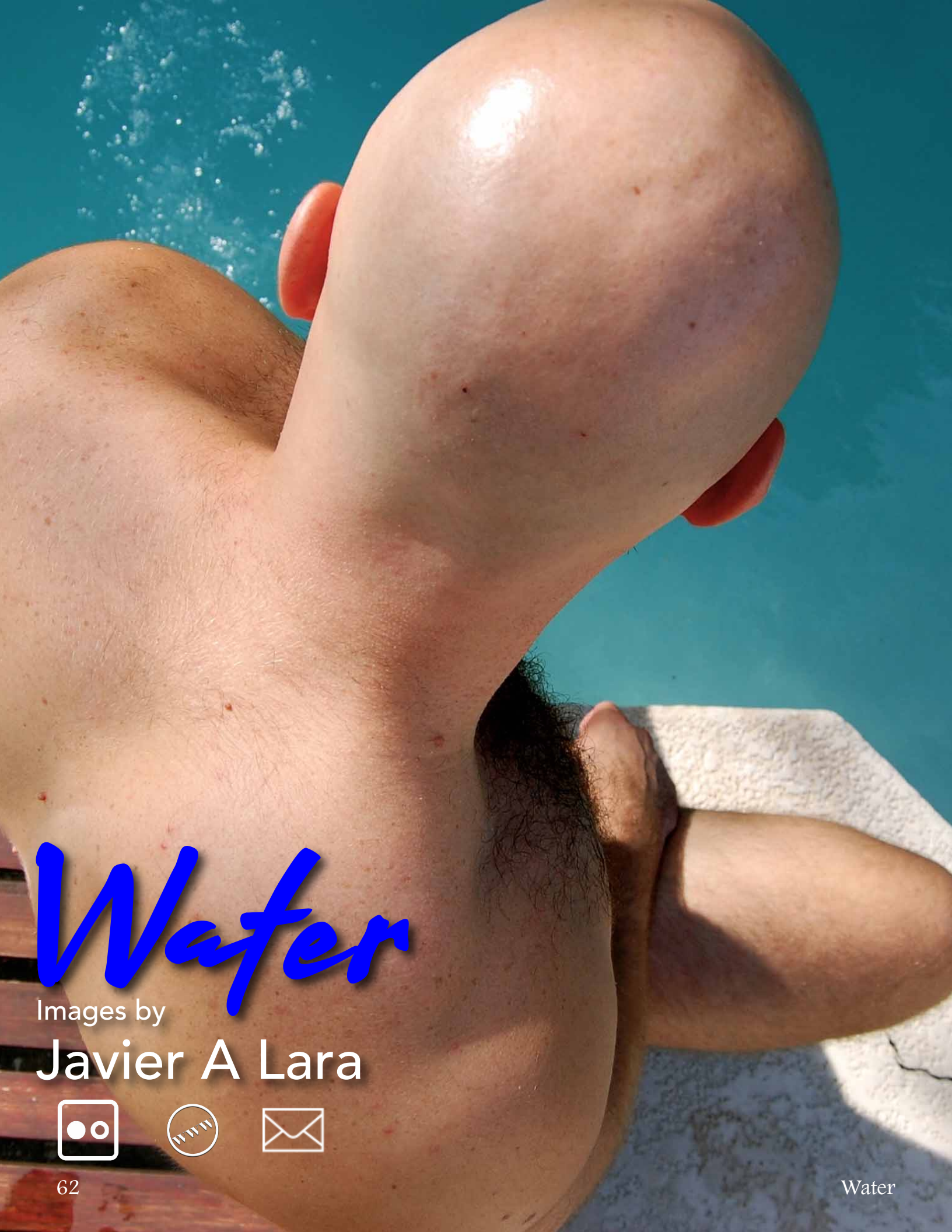
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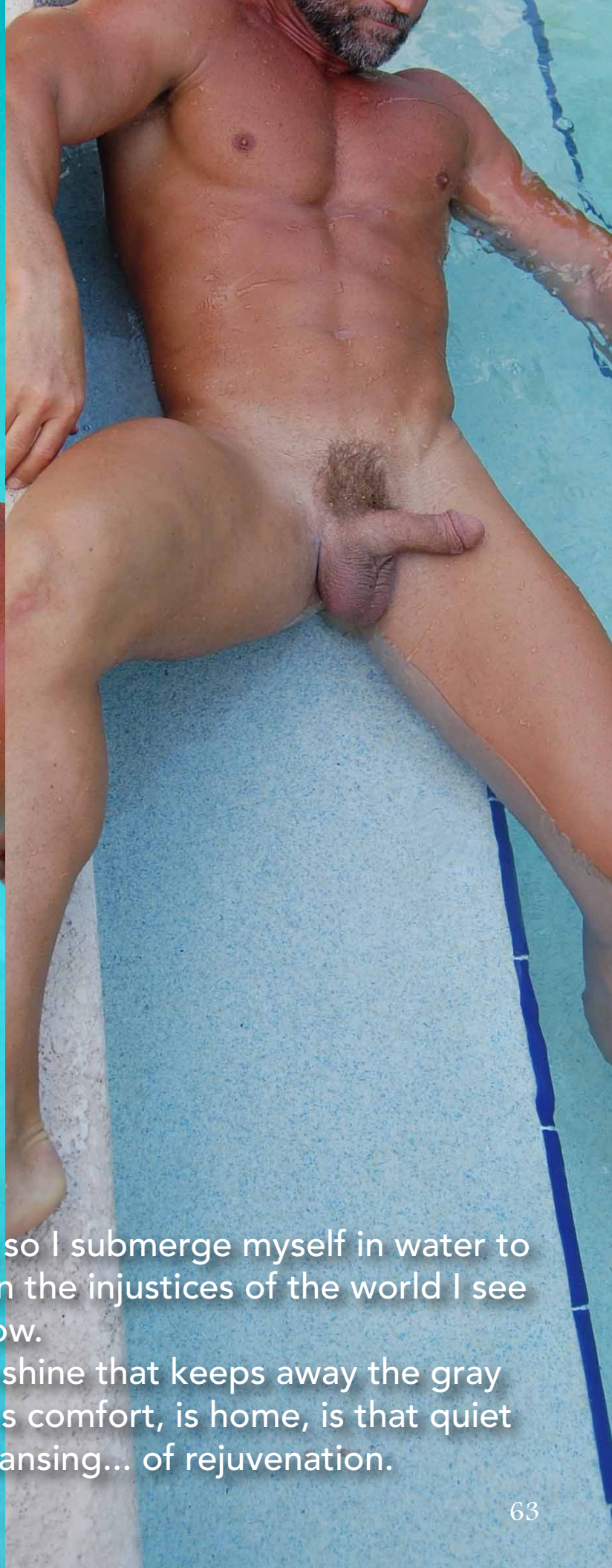


Water

Images by


Javier A Lara





I don't like to see so much pain, so I submerge myself in water to cleanse away the sins... and even the injustices of the world I see now.

I wish everyday was bright sunshine that keeps away the gray clouds from coming in. Water is comfort, is home, is that quiet place... of safety...of cleansing... of rejuvenation.


A photograph of a muscular man with a beard, standing in a swimming pool. He is looking down, and his body is wet, suggesting he has been in the water. The water is a clear, light blue color. The man's physique is very well-defined, with prominent muscles on his chest, arms, and torso. He has a full, grey beard and mustache. The lighting is bright, highlighting the contours of his muscles.

But on and on red rain keeps falling down, red rain pours down all over me; each patter of drops reminding me of the storm of troubles that lie ahead.

I often feel dirty by what I do, and plunge myself in the water to cleanse my soul of the growing hate.

How did we get here? Is it possible that eight years of black leadership was a catalyst which birthed all this trouble?

Were people so eager to flip and so full of hate to abruptly change... or will no one ever know?



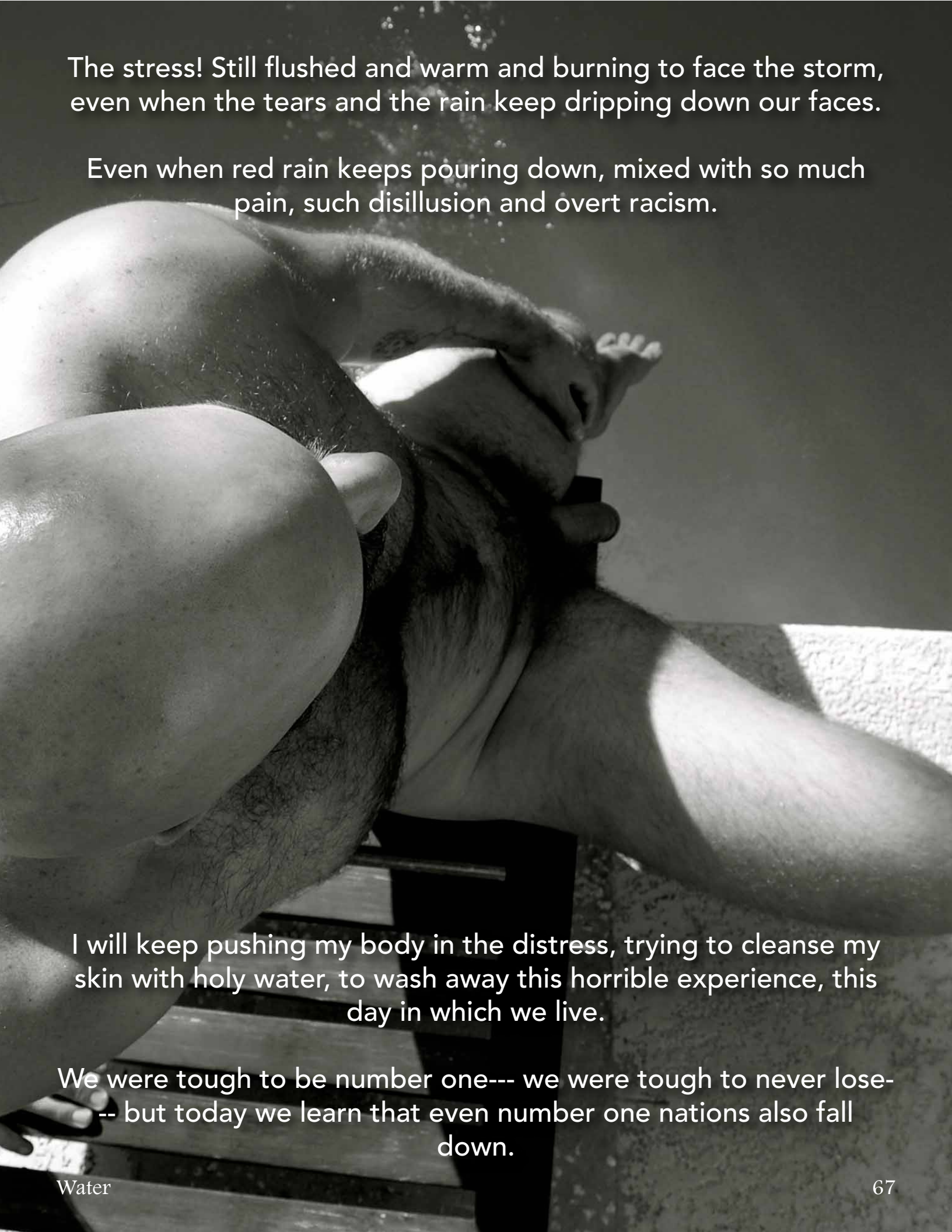
Yet something in our minds always stays: blood flows on the streets as masses scream for equality and as bodies still lay in freezers outside hospitals.

Others try to silence our voices as we scream for justice, and we can't watch quietly anymore, for centuries of racism and denial have kept us quiet too long.

It is hard to quiet my mind and lie down when images of bodies and death counts continue filling up the map of the states... so much red rain filling us up like the Red Sea.



Those that reign are now increasing the pressure to invade our protesting cities with made-up military forces; our bodies confronted and pushed and kicked and gassed, pouring the red rain over and over again, to make the rain splash on our skins, yet we keep marching, as the red tears from the sky wash over our bodies, with our defenses down like a body of a child from a pandemic he ignored and he did not know how to manage.



The stress! Still flushed and warm and burning to face the storm,
even when the tears and the rain keep dripping down our faces.

Even when red rain keeps pouring down, mixed with so much
pain, such disillusion and overt racism.

I will keep pushing my body in the distress, trying to cleanse my
skin with holy water, to wash away this horrible experience, this
day in which we live.

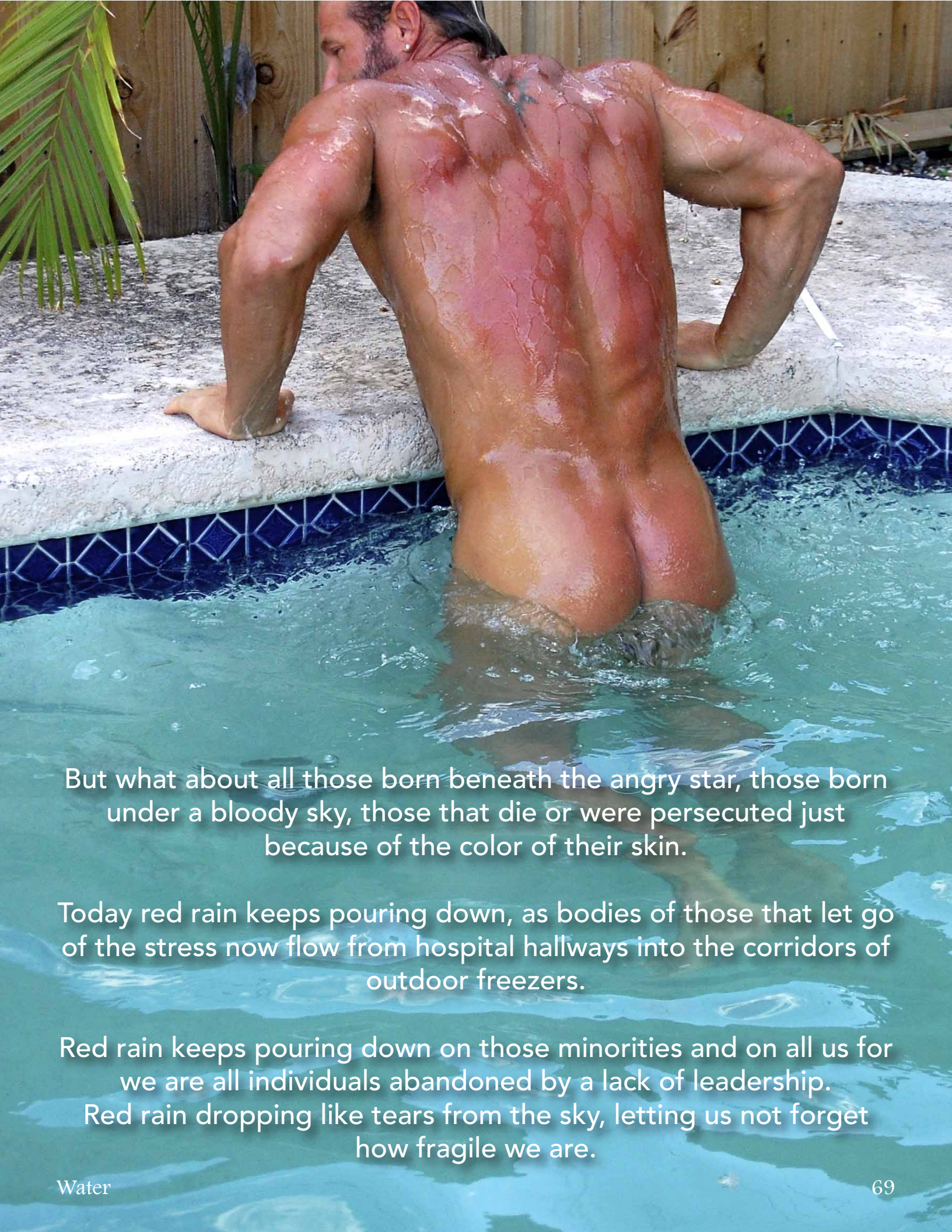
We were tough to be number one--- we were tough to never lose-
-- but today we learn that even number one nations also fall
down.



It is so strange the way the tide turns, now we are a land where
the currents have shifted, and one in which it seems all dreams
have deserted us.

But we will not give up, we know we can make it out of this.
Somewhere we will find the strength.

Some may argue: nothing comes from violence.



But what about all those born beneath the angry star, those born under a bloody sky, those that die or were persecuted just because of the color of their skin.

Today red rain keeps pouring down, as bodies of those that let go of the stress now flow from hospital hallways into the corridors of outdoor freezers.

Red rain keeps pouring down on those minorities and on all us for we are all individuals abandoned by a lack of leadership. Red rain dropping like tears from the sky, letting us not forget how fragile we are.



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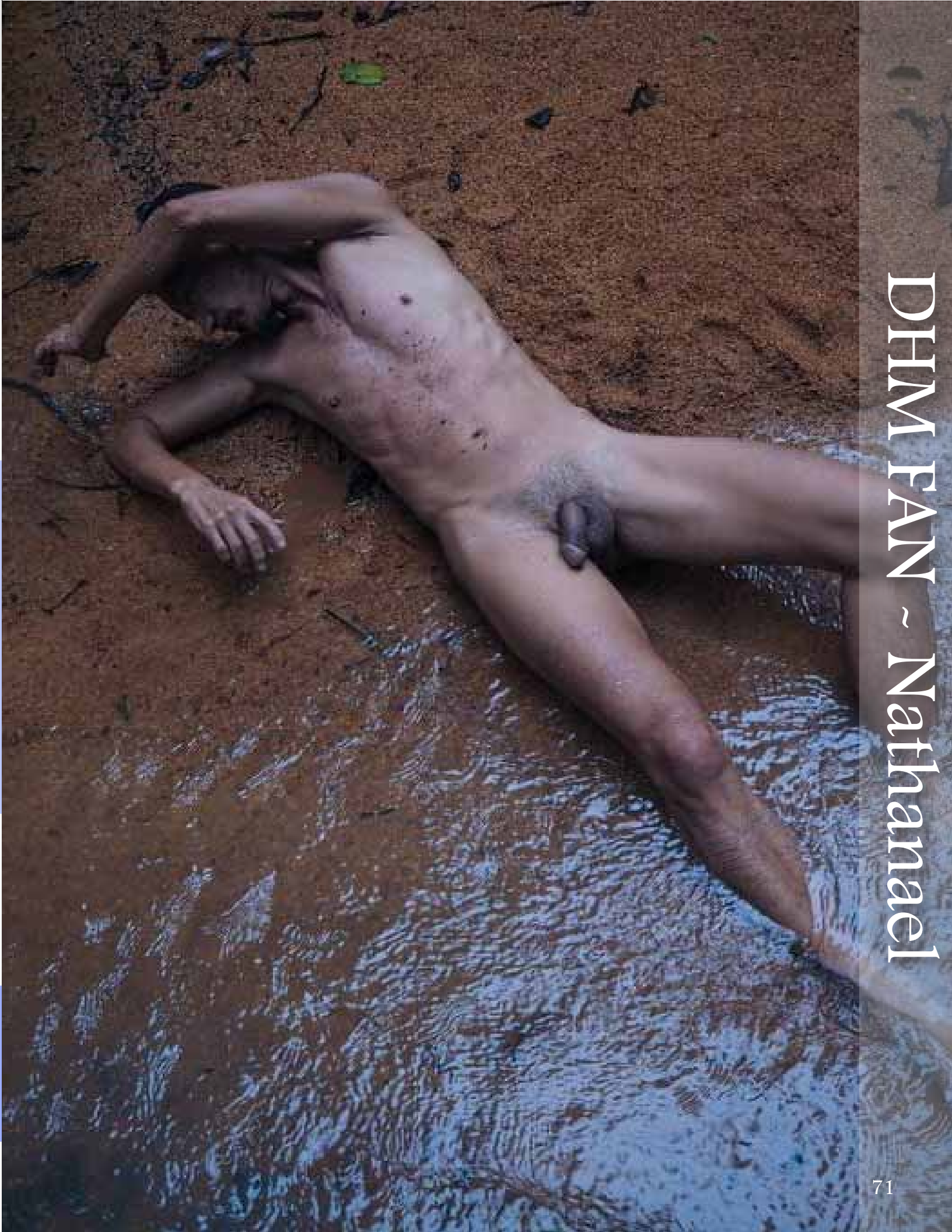
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DHM FAM ~ Nathanael

THE GARDEN



Images by
GIANORSO

The Garden



The Garden is a place where to go with open minds to access, through nature, to another landscape, enclosed and protected, in which harmony and regeneration, give new strength to dreams and hopes,



The Garden, must not be understood only as a physical place but also as a place of the soul, that must be cultivated and kept in life, where is possible to find ourselves, with our hidden secrets and our untold desires.









GRACIAS

A Ivan y Gabo
para organizar y ayudar en la dirección de arte
en todas las sesiones
en su espléndido jardín.



A

Guido y Mariano, Lucio y Mariano, Gustavo. Beltran, Alejandro,
Dario, Martin, Alex y Gonzalo y Julian

por su paciencia y disponibilidad al posar para mí

Tomadas en Buenos Aires, en noviembre de 2019







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