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**BOROKA BALLS
INTERVIEW**

**REPORT
THE CLICK
REMOTESEX
CONTROL**

LAURA LION

JULIE SILVER

2POSTERS

Serbia Baby



TRIPLE X

77
PRIVATE

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THE CLICK REMOTE SEX CONTROL

A FILM BY TOM HEROLD WITH ANGEL DARK · CLAUDIA ADAMS · SANDRA DE MARCO · DIANA GOLD
JUSTINE ASHLEY · MORGAN MOON · SARAH TWAIN · SHERIDAN

WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH A REMOTE SEX CONTROL?

**"IMAGINE IF YOU COULD HAVE THE POWER
TO FUCK ANY GIRL YOU WANTED..."**

Imagine if you could have the power to fuck any girl you wanted all at the touch of a button on a remote control! Well that's the story of 'The Click' Tom Herold's latest movie for Private Gold.

Two male college students go shopping for an electric guitar in a pawn shop, but

they find a much more interesting instrument in the form of TV remote control, that according to the shop owner has mysterious powers – if you click and point it at people they are instantly overcome with the desire to fuck.

Once the guys have the remote in their pos-

session they begin having lots of horny fun with the device on unsuspecting beautiful females. They zap waitresses, swimsuit clad girls at the swimming pool, a group of girls at a bowling alley, students at their college, but they have to be careful the remote doesn't fall into the wrong hands or the consequences could be ball breaking...

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MISS IT
OUT
IN APRIL!**



CLAUDIA
ROSSI

JUSTINE
ASHLEY

MORGAN
MOON

SARAH
TWAIN

SANDRA
DE MARCO

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JUSTINE ASHLEY, THE
BLOND BOMBSHELL
FROM "HOTEL AFFAIRS"
AND "SEX CITY"

JUSTINE
ASHLEY

>> PHOTO GALLERY



JUSTINE
ASHLEY

"STELL DIR VOR, ES STEHT IN DEINER
MACHT, ALLE FRAUEN ZU FICKEN, NACH
DENEN DIR DER SINN STEHT"

THE CLICK REMOTE SEX CONTROL

Shot in Prague in the Czech Republic and packed with hard anal, DPs, group sex and a gang bang, director Tom Herold has hand picked a stunning cast of girls to be zapped, clicked and fucked! Including Claudia Rossi, Angel Dark, Claudia Adams, Sandra de Marco, Diana Gold, Justine Ashely, Morgan Moon, Sarah Twain & Sheridan.

So if your idea of heaven is to Fuck on Demand, you need 'The Click' for some Remote Sex Control!

THE CLICK (DER KLICK)

Stell dir vor, es steht in deiner Macht, alle Frauen zu ficken, nach denen dir der Sinn steht, und dass du dazu nur einfach den Knopf einer Fernbedienung drücken musst! Nun, genau darum geht es in der Geschichte von The Click, dem neuesten Film, den Tom Herold für Private Gold gedreht hat.

Zwei Freunde, Studenten, wollen in einem Pfandhaus eine elektrische Gitarre kaufen, sie finden dort jedoch etwas noch viel Interessanteres, nämlich eine Fernbedienung für einen

THE CLICK

REMOTE SEX CONTROL

Fernseher, von dem nach Aussage des Ladeneigentümers geheime Kräfte ausgehen: Wenn man damit auf eine Person zielt und eine Taste drückt, dann wird diese Person von einer nicht mehr zu bremsenden Lust zum Ficken erfasst.

Die Jungens kaufen das Ding und beginnen, sich

herrlich damit zu amüsieren. Sie wählen sich hübsche Mädchen aus, die natürlich nichts von diesem geilen Apparat ahnen. Sie verführen Kellnerinnen, Badende im Swimmingpool, eine Gruppe von Mädchen auf der Bowlingbahn, Studentinnen in ihrer Universität. Sie müssen allerdings höchste Vorsicht walten lassen, damit die Fernbedienung nicht in falsche Hände gerät, denn die Folgen könnten sich verheerend auswirken...

Der Film wurde in Prag, in der Tschechischen Republik, gefilmt. Er zeigt viele Szenen mit tollem

IMAGINEZ-VOUS DOTE DU POUVOIR DE BAISER TOUTES
LES FILLES QUE VOUS DESIREZ

Analsex, Doppelpenetrationen, Gruppensex und Gang-Bang-Orgie. Der Regisseur Tom Herold hat die atemberaubendsten Mädchen engagiert, auf die dann gezielt und abgedrückt wird, um sie anschließend durchzuficken. Zu ihnen gehören Claudia Rossi, Angel Dark, Claudia Adams, Sandra de Marco, Diana Gold, Justine Ashely, Morgan Moon, Sarah Twain und Sheridan.

Wenn es also für dich das Paradies bedeutet "à la carte" zu ficken, dann kannst du bei The Click mit deinem Schwanz Zapping mit allen Weibern der Welt machen!

MOVIE REPORT - THE CLICK

Imaginez-vous doté du pouvoir de baiser toutes les filles que vous désirez, il vous suffirait d'appuyer sur le bouton d'une télécommande ! Voilà le point de départ du film 'The Click', la dernière réalisation de Herold pour Private Gold. Deux camardes de classe vont faire du shopping, à la recherche d'une guitare électrique, ils pénètrent dans la boutique d'un brocanteur... Ce qu'ils finiront par trouvé est bien plus intéressant qu'un instrument de musique, la télécommande d'un téléviseur assez spécial ! Selon le

¡IMAGINA QUE TIENES EL PODER DE FOLLARTE A TODAS
LAS CHICAS QUE DESEES



SARAH
TWAIN

THE CLICK REMOTE SEX CONTROL

commerçant, son pouvoir est incroyable ! D'un simple clic et en visant la personne de son choix, celui qui la possède s'attira toutes les faveurs sexuelles de ses victimes.

Avec la télécommande en main, nos jeunes amis vont s'en donner à cœur joie avec les plus belles filles qu'ils vont croiser. Et que ça zappe ! Elle y passe toute : la serveuse du coin, une ribambelle de nageuses en maillot de bain, plusieurs copines qui jouent au bowling, des lycéennes entre deux cours... Mais attention, cette télécommande magique ne doit pas tomber entre de mauvaises mains... les conséquences pourraient être désastreuses...

Tourné à Prague en plein cœur de la République Tchèque, le film ne lésine pas sur les scènes hard, de l'anal, des doubles pénétrations, des partouzes et un gang bang ! Mis en boîte par Tom Herold, le film compte sur un casting qui vous donnera très vite envie de zapper les filles, avant ! Avec Claudia Rossi, Angel Dark, Claudia Adams, Sandra de Marco, Diana Gold, Justine Ashely, Morgan Moon, Sarah Twain & Sheridan. Après la vidéo à la demande, arrive la baise à la demande, vous n'avez plus qu'à viser et cliquer, vive le sexe télécommandé !

>> PHOTO GALLERY



>> PHOTO GALLERY



>> PHOTO GALLERY



>> PHOTO GALLERY



CLAUDIA ROSSI

Claudia Rossi ("Dreams in White" and "Snow Angels") A favoutie of Private Porn Stars, with a perfect body and foxy mind...and here to let you take control.

THE CLICK (EL CLIC)

¡Imagina que tienes el poder de follarte a todas las chicas que desees, simplemente apretando el botón de un mando a distancia! Bien, pues de eso trata la historia de The Click, la última película de Tom Herold para Private Gold.

Dos amigos estudiantes van a comprar una guitarra eléctrica a una tienda de empeños, pero encuentran un instrumento mucho más interesante en forma de mando a distancia de televisión que, según el propietario del establecimiento, tiene extraños poderes: si pulsas apuntando a la persona elegida, instantáneamente le entrarán unas irrefrenables ganas de follar.

Con el mando ya en su poder, los chicos empiezan a divertirse a lo grande eligiendo a preciosas hembras que, por supuesto, nada sospechan del caliente aparatito. Seducen a camareras, a nadadoras en la piscina, a un grupo de chicas en la bolera, a estudiantes de su universidad, pero deberán tener cuidado y evitar por todos los medios que el mando caiga en manos equivocadas, o las consecuencias podrían ser terribles...

Rodada en Praga, en la República Checa, y repleta de anal del bueno, dobles penetraciones, sexo en grupo y una orgía gang bang, el director Tom Herold ha seleccionado las más impactantes chicas a las que apuntar, disparar y follar, entre ellas a Claudia Rossi, Angel Dark, Claudia Adams, Sandra de Marco, Diana Gold,

IMMAGINA DI AVERE IL POTERE DI POTERTI SCOPARE
TUTTE LE RAGAZZE CHE VUOI

>> PHOTO GALLERY



>> PHOTO GALLERY



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ANGEL
DARK

>> PHOTO GALLERY



THE CLICK REMOTE SEX CONTROL

Justine Ashely, Morgan Moon, Sarah Twain y Sheridan.

Así que si tu idea del paraíso es follar "a la carta", ¡con The Click tu polla podrá hacer zapping sobre todas las mujeres del planeta!

THE CLICK (IL CLIC)

Immagina di avere il potere di poterti scopare tutte le ragazze che vuoi, semplicemente premendo il pulsante di un telecomando! Bene, è di questo che tratta la storia di The Click, l'ultimo film di Tom Herold per Private Gold.

Due amici studenti vanno ad acquistare una chitarra elettrica in un negozio di pegni, ma trovano uno strumento molto più interessante a forma di telecomando per la televisione, che secondo il proprietario del negozio possiede degli strani poteri: se premi il pulsante puntando il telecomando verso la persona prescelta, questa comincerà ad avere una irrefrenabile voglia di scopare. Con il telecomando in loro potere, i ragazzi cominciano a divertirsi alla grande, scegliendo bellissime femmine che naturalmen-

te nulla sospettano del caldo apparecchio. Così seducono cameriere, nuotatrici in piscina, un gruppo di ragazze che gioca a bowling, altre studentesse della loro università, ma dovranno fare attenzione ad evitare con tutti i mezzi che il telecomando vada a finire nelle mani sbagliate, giacché in questo caso le conseguenze potrebbero essere terribili...

Girato a Praga, nella Repubblica Ceca, e ricca di sesso anale di quello buono, doppie penetrazioni, sesso in gruppo e un'orgia gang bang, il regista Tom Herold ha selezionato le più impressionanti ragazze sulle quali puntare e sparare, e poi scopare; tra di esse spiccano a Claudia Rossi, Angel Dark, Claudia Adams, Sandra de Marco, Diana Gold, Justine Ashely, Morgan Moon, Sarah Twain e Sheridan.

Allora, se la tua idea del paradiso è quella di scopare "a la carte", con The Click il tuo membro potrà fare zapping su tutte le donne del pianeta!

Angel Dark ("Robinson Crusoe on Sin Island") Not the sweet and innocent girl she seems, Angel Dark is a real tough girl and tougher in bed!





20 Y.O. BOROKA BALLS INTERVIEW

JUST TWENTY YEARS OLD THIS CUTIE IS REALLY STARTING TO MAKE A NAME FOR HERSELF.

THE INTERVIEW'S ABOUT TO START... I'M NERVOUS... I DON'T KNOW WHY.

BOROKA ARRIVES AT RECEPTION WITH A COUPLE OF REAL HUNKS. I DASH OUT TO GREET HER AND INTRODUCE MYSELF (OUR EYES MEET AND, AS WE EXCHANGE CHEEK KISSES, I BECOME AWARE OF AN AROMA, POURING IN THROUGH MY NOSE, CAUSING MY COCK TO SWELL AND MAKING ME NERVOUS, BUT

REALLY NERVOUS NOW.

Her long blond hair lightly caresses her shoulders, she adjusts her tight T-shirt, showing off her nipples, and fiddles with her hair. She sits down and, opening her legs, rests an elbow on each knee. I have to admit that I just love the way she sits, it denotes plenty of personality and character. There's no doubt about it, I'm presently sitting opposite one of porn's brightest and most prolific stars, already a readers' favourite and one of the indisputable future queens of PRIVATE.

TX:Hi there Boroka, good evening. Everything OK? A drink maybe? Let's talk a little, about you...

BK:Hi German, thanks for everything, you're very kind. I was born in Hungary but I'm Swedish by origin. I love riding horses, photography and, before I started working in films I used to be a baby sitter, I also worked as a camera assistant.

TX:So how did you get started?

BK:My first contact with film was as a camera assistant, working for a German director. We ended up getting it on and he offered to shoot my first scenes.

TX:Is Boroka Balls your real name?

BK:(laughs) No, no they gave me that name because... Look if you pronounce it quickly then you'll see why they gave me it... Yeah, I'm a ball-breaker, I like to jump when they're giving me a good fuck.

TX:So, for you, is porn a job or a way of life?

BK:It's a job, but a full time one. By that I mean your whole life turns around this world. As soon as you find a serious producer you never stop travelling and working.

TX:How old were you when you lost your virginity?

BK:I was 13. With a young boy, hand-

some... The kid next door, he was really handsome. But it took me quite a while, you know. It wasn't just straight in there. We tried it one day, then another... I mean it really hurt! But if I'd told my parents they would have thrown me out.

TX:How about preferences?

BK:If you mean in guys the first thing I look at is their eyes... After that their asses.

TX:No, I meant sexual practices...

BK:Oh, that... Well, I don't know what to say, the truth is I love sucking on a good cock, but then I wouldn't change that feeling of having a stiff one up my ass for anything in the world.

TX:OK Boroka, that's the end of the interview. Quick, wasn't it? I know a little place, just round the corner...

BK:Perfect."



MIT IHREN NUR ZWANZIG JAHREN MACHT DIESE SCHONHEIT SCHON VON SICH REDEN. DAS INTERVIEW GEHT LOS... ICH BIN NERVOS... ICH WEIß NICHT, WARUM. BOROKA KOMMT MIT ZWEI TYPEN WIE SCHRANKE DURCH DEN GANG DER REZEPTION. ICH LAUFE AUF SIE ZU, UM MICH VORZUSTELLEN UND SIE ZU BEGRÜßEN (UNSERE BLICKE TREFFEN SICH... WIR KUSSEN UNS, ICH BEMERKE, WIE MIR DABEI EIN DUFT IN DIE NASE STEIGT, DER MEINEN SCHWANZ ZUM GLUHEN BRINGT UND MICH SEHR NERVOS WERDEN LASST).

Ihr lange Haarmähne liebkost ihren Rücken und fällt auf ihre Bluse, durch die sich ihre Nippel abzeichnen. Sie bringt ihr Haar in Ordnung, spreizt die Beine und stützt sich dabei auf den Knien ab. Ich muss zugeben, dass mich diese Art sich hinzusetzen in Begeisterung versetzt, sie verrät Persönlichkeit und Temperament. Zweifellos haben wir hier jemanden vor uns, der eines der glanzvollsten und vielseitigsten Models der Zukunft zu werden verspricht. Es ist schon jetzt der Lieblingsstar des Publikums und wird demnächst unbestreitbar zu den großen Stars von PRIVATE gehören.

TX – Hallo, Boroka, guten Abend. Alles O.K.... ein Erfrischungsgetränk... Erzähle mir ein bisschen von dir...
BK: – Hallo, German, danke für alles, du bist sehr nett. Ich bin in Ungarn geboren, aber meine Vorfahren kommen aus Schweden. Ich reite mit Begeisterung, fotografiere gerne und bevor ich zum Film kam, war ich Babysitter und Kameraassistentin.

TX – Und wie fängst du damit an?
BK: – Mit dem Film kam ich zum ersten Mal als Kameraassistentin bei einem deutschen Regisseur in Berührung. Danach kamen wir zusammen, und er schlug mir vor, meine ersten Szenen zu drehen.
TX: – Ist Boroka Balls dein richtiger Name?
BK: – (lacht) ... Nein, diesen Namen gab man mir, weil ... du wirst

sehen, sprich ihn schnell aus, und du wirst sehen, warum man mir ihn gab. ... ja, ich bin eine Ausgebuffte, ich springe gerne, wenn man mich gut durchfickt.

TX: – Ist der Porno für dich ein Job oder eine Lebensart?
BK: – Er ist ein Job für mich, aber ein Fulltimejob. Ich will damit sagen, das sich mein ganzes Leben immer in dieser Welt abspielt. Wenn du erst einmal einen Produzenten gefunden hast, dann hörst du nicht mehr auf, herumzureisen und zu arbeiten.

TX: – Wie alt warst du, als du deine Unschuld verloren hast?
BK: – Ich war 13 Jahre alt. Mit einem jungen Burschen ... aus der Nachbarschaft. Blendend aussehend. Aber es kostete mich ziemliche Mühe. Es klappte nicht gleich beim ersten Mal. Wir probierten es an einem Tag, und später wieder ... Es hat mir unheimlich wehgetan! Und hätte ich es meinen Eltern erzählt, hätten sie mich rausgeschmissen.

TX: – Hast du eine besondere Vorliebe?
BK: – Wenn damit Männer gemeint sind, kann ich dir sagen, dass ich ihnen zuerst in die Augen ... und dann auf den Hintern sehe.

TX: – Nein, ich meinte Sexpraktiken...
BK: – Ach, darum ging es... nun, ich weiß nicht, was ich dir dazu sagen kann. Ich blase mit Begeisterung einen richtig guten Schwanz, aber das Gefühl eines tollen Arschficks würde ich um nichts in der Welt tauschen.

TX: – O.K., Boroka, wir sind am Ende unseres Interviews angelangt. Es ging schnell, oder? Ich kenne eine Lokalität hier in der Nähe...
BK: – O.K., einverstanden.

DU HAUT DE SES VINGT ANS, CETTE JOLIE FILLE FAIT DÉJÀ BEAUCOUP PARLER D'ELLE.

L'INTERVIEW EST SUR LE POINT DE COMMENCER ET JE ME SENS DÉJÀ AGITÉ. ALLEZ SAVOIR POUR QUOI. BOROKA TRAVERSE LE COULOIR DE LA RÉCEPTION, ACCOMPAGNÉE PAR DEUX ARMOIRES À GLACE. JE PART À SA POURSUITE EN COURANT POUR ME PRÉSENTER ET LA SALUER (NOS REGARDS SE CROISENT...) NOUS NOUS EMBRASSONS ET UNE DOUCE ODEUR REMPLIT MES FOSSES NASALES JUSQU'À M'EN ENFLER LA QUEUE, LA, JE SUIS NERVEUX POUR DE BON.

Sa longue queue de cheval lui caresse les omoplates, elle rajuste sa chemise, qui sangle sa poitrine. Elle se recoiffe et écarte les jambes en posant ses coudes contre ses genoux. Je dois reconnaître que cette façon de s'asseoir me plaît, elle est signe de personnalité. Je me trouve sans doute devant une des plus brillantes et prolifiques modèles à venir, une des favorites du public, une future reine indiscutable de PRIVATE.

TX: – Bonsoir, Boroka. Ça va...? Tu veux boire quelque chose ? Parle-moi un peu de toi...
BK: – Salut, German, merci pour tout, tu es si aimable. Je suis née

en Hongrie mais j'ai des racines suédoises. J'adore monter à cheval, la photo et avant de me lancer dans le cinéma, je travaillais comme baby-sitter et de serveuse.

TX: – Comment as-tu commencé ?
BK: – J'ai fait mes premiers pas dans le cinéma en tant qu'assistante caméra pour un réalisateur allemand. Puis, on est sorti ensemble et il m'a proposé de filmer mes premières scènes.

TX: – Boroka Ball, c'est ton vrai nom ?
BK: – (Rires) ... ça n'est pas mon nom, on l'a choisi parce que... Essaie de le prononcer rapidement, tu comprendras... C'est vrai, je suis une casse-couilles de première, j'adore sauter quand on m'emmène.

TX: – Le porno,

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DVD: Bleck, Marloey and the Hookers, Sex City 2, Gonzo Style, Sluts & Coconuts, Deep Lust, Sexual Healing, Ibiza Sex Party, Hi-Speed Sex, Summer Sex Job In Guadeloupe
MAGAZINES: Private 198, Private 199, Triple X 75, Triple X 76

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pour toi c'est un travail ou un style de vie ?

BK:- C'est un travail, et même a temps complet ! Je veux dire par là que toute ma vie a tourné autour du X. Une fois que tu tombes sur une maison de production sérieuse, tu n'arrêtes plus de voyager et de bosser.

TX:- À quel âge as-tu perdu ta virginité ?

BK:- J'avais 13 ans. Avec un jeune mec, très mignon... un voisin. Il était si beau. Mais ça n'a pas été si facile. Ça n'a pas marché au premier coup. On a essayé une fois, puis une autre... C'est que ça faisait mal ! Si mes parents l'avaient su, ils m'auraient mis à la porte.

TX:- Tu as certaines préférences ?


BOROKA BALLS
INTERVIEW
20.Y.O.



BOROKA BALLS INTERVIEW 20 Y.O.

BK:- Si tu te réfères aux mecs, ce que je regarde d'abord ce sont leurs yeux...et ensuite leurs fesses.

TX: – Non, je parlais de préférences d'ordre sexuelles...

BK:- Ah, c'était ça ! Ben je sais pas quoi te dire, la vérité, c'est que j'adore sucer une grosse queue, mais rien au monde ne vaut la



sensation d'une bonne enclade.

TX: – Bien, Boroka, on a déjà terminé l'interview. Ça a été rapide, pas vrai ? Je connais un bar juste à côté...

BK:- Parfait.

Du haut de ses vingt ans, cette jolie fille fait déjà beaucoup parler d'elle.

L'interview est sur le point de commencer et je me sens déjà agité. Allez savoir pour quoi.

Boroka traverse le couloir de la réception, accompagné par deux armoires à glace. Je part à sa poursuite en courant pour me présenter et la saluer (nos regards se croisent...) Nous nous embrassons et une douce odeur remplis mes fosses nasales jusqu'à m'en enfler la queue, là, je suis nerveux pour de bon.

Sa longue queue de cheval lui caresse les omoplates, elle rajuste sa chemise, qui sangle sa poitrine. Elle se recroque et écarte les jambes en posant ses coudes contre ses genoux. Je dois reconnaître que cette façon de s'asseoir me plaît, elle est signe de personnalité.

Je me trouve sans doute devant une des plus brillante et prolifiques modèles à venir, une des favorite du public, une futur reine indiscutables de PRIVATE.

TX:- Bonsoir, Boroka. Ça va...? Tu veux boire quelque chose ? Parle-moi un peu de toi...

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TX:- Bien, Boroka, on a déjà terminé l'interview. Ça a été rapide, pas vrai ? Je connais un bar juste à côté...
BK:- Parfait.



**BOROKA BALLS
INTERVIEW
20 Y.O.**

CON TAN SOLO VEINTE ANOS ESTA PRECIOSIDAD ESTÁ DANDO QUE HABLAR. EMPIEZA LA ENTREVISTA..ESTOY NERVIOSO..NO SE POR QUÉ. BOROKA LLEGA CON DOS ARMARIOS POR EL PASILLO DE LA RECEPCION. SALGO CORRIENDO A PRESENTARME Y SALUDARLA (CRUZAMOS UNA MIRADA... NOS BESAMOS Y EN ESE MISMO MOMENTO NOTO UN AROMA QUE ME RECORRE LAS FOSAS NASALES HASTA INFLARME LA POLLA; ME PONGO NERVIOSO DE VERDAD.

Su larga melena le acaricia la espalda, se ajusta la camisa que lleva, marcando los pezones. Se arregla el pelo y abre las piernas apoyando los codos en sus rodillas. Tengo que reconocer que me encanta esa manera de sentarse; denota personalidad y genio. Sin duda nos encontramos delante de una de las futuras modelos más rutilantes y prolíficas que han hecho de ella una de las favoritas del público y una de las futuras reinas de PRIVATE.

TX:-Hola Boroka buenas noches. ¿Todo bien?.. ¿un refresco?..Háblame un poco de ti...

BK:- Hola Germán, gracias por todo, eres muy amable. He nacido en Hungría pero mis raíces son suecas. Me encanta montar a caballo, la fotografía y antes de dedicarme al cine hacía de canguro y era ayudante de cámara.

TX:-¿ Y cómo empezaste?

BK:-Mi primer contacto con el cine fue como ayudante de cámara para un director alemán. Después nos liamos y me propuso grabar mis primeras escenas.

TX:-¿Boroka Balls es tu verdadero nombre?

BK:-(risas) ...no, este nombre me lo pusieron por... verás pronúncialo deprisa, y verás por que me lo pusieron...sí soy una rompedoritas me gusta saltar cuando me están jodiendo bien.

TX:- ¿El porno es para ti un trabajo o una forma de vida?

BK:- Es un trabajo, pero a tiempo completo. Lo que quiero decir es que toda tu vida siempre gira alrededor de este mundo. Una vez encuentras una productora sería entonces no paras de viajar y trabajar.

TX:- ¿A qué edad perdiste la virginidad?

BK:- A los 13 años. Con un chico joven, guapo...un vecino. Guapísimo. Pero me costó bastante. No fue a la primera. Probamos un día, otro...¡Es que dolía un montón! Pero si llevo a



decírselo a mis padres me echan de casa.

TX:-¿Tienes alguna preferencia?

BK:- Si te refieres a los tíos, en lo primero que me fijo es en los ojos...luego en el trasero.

TX:- No, yo me refería a practicas sexuales..

BK:- A hera eso... pues no sabría qué decir, la verdad es que me encanta chupar una buena polla, pero la sensación de una buena enculada no lo cambiaba por nada en el mundo.

TX:-Bien Boroka, hemos terminado la entrevista. Ha sido rápido ¿no?.

Conozco un local cerca de aquí...

BK:- Perfecto.

CON SOLO VENT'ANNI QUESTA BELLEZZA FA PARLARE DI SE. INIZIA L'INTERVISTA. SONO NERVOSO...CHISSA PERCHE. BOROKA ARRIVA CON DUE PEZZI DI MARCANTONIO DAL CORRIDOIO DELLA RECEPTION. ESCO DI CORSA PER PRESENTARMI E SALUTARLA (CI GUARDIAMO IN FACCIA... CI BACIAMO E IN QUELLO STESSO ISTANTE SENTO UN AROMA CHE MI PERCORRE LE FOSSE NASALI FINO A GONFIARMI IL CAZZO. SONO DAVVERO NERVOSO).

La sua lunga chioma mi accarezza le spalle, si raggiusta la camicetta che indossa, con i capezzoli marcati. Si raggiusta i capelli e divarica le gambe, appoggiando i gomiti sulle ginocchia. Devo riconoscere che sono fascinato da questo modo di sedere: rileva personalità e genialità. Senz'altro siamo di fronte a una delle future modelle più appariscenti e

prolifiche, diventata una delle favorite del pubblico e una delle indiscutibili future regine di PRIVATE.

TX:- Salve Boroka, buona sera. Tutto bene? Vuoi bere qualcosa? Parlami un po' di te.

BK:- Salve German, ti ringrazio, sei molto gentile. Sono nata in Ungheria, ma le mie radici sono svedesi. Mi piace tantissimo montare a cavallo, la fotografia e, prima di dedicarmi al cinema, facevo la badante ed ero aiuto camera.

TX:- E come hai incominciato?

BK:- Il mio primo contatto con il cinema è stato come aiuto camera per un regista tedesco. Dopo ci siamo imbrogliati e mi propose di girare le mie prime scene.


BOROKA BALLS
INTERVIEW
20 Y.O.

TX:- Boroka Balls è il tuo vero nome?

BK:-(ride) Macché, questo nome me l'hanno appioppato perché...dai, pronuncialo in fretta, e vedrai perché me l'hanno messo. Sì, sono una rompipalle, mi piace saltare mentre mi scopano bene.

TX:- Il porno per te è un lavoro o un modo di vita?

BK:- È un lavoro, ma a tempo pieno. Quello che voglio dire è che tutta la tua vita gira sempre intorno a questo mondo. Quando trovi un produttore serio, allora non la smetti mai di andare in giro e lavorare.

TX:- A quale età hai perso la verginità?

BK:- Ai tredici anni. Con un ragazzo giovane, bello...un vicino di casa. Bellissimo. Ma mi è costato molto. Non ce l'ha fatta la prima volta. Ci abbiamo provato un giorno, e un altro... Il fatto è che faceva molto male. Ma se glielo dico ai miei genitori, mi scaraventano fuori da casa.

TX:- Hai qualche preferenza?

BK:- Se ti riferisci ai ragazzi, la prima cosa che osservo sono gli occhi...poi il deretano.

TX:- No, io mi riferivo alle pratiche sessuali...

BK:- A parlavi di quello...mah, non saprei cosa dirti. Il vero è che mi piace rischiare un bel cazzone, ma la sensazione di una bella inculata non la cambierei per nessun'altra cosa al mondo.

TX:- Bene Boroka, abbiamo finito l'intervista. L'abbiamo fatta veloce, vero?... Conosco un locale qui all'angolo...

BK:- Benone.

**BOROKA BALLS**
INTERVIEW
20 Y.O.





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TV SHOW - That 70's show
ACTORS - Kiera Knightly, Faruza Balk, George Clooney
VACATION SPOT - The Caribbean
DREAM VACATION SPOT - Italy and India
DRINK - Lemonade

FOOD - Mexican, Thai, Eastern Indian...I LOVE food!
DESSERT - Chocolate chip cookies
RESTAURANT - Pink Pepper
STORE - Any candle shop, Borders Books and Music
PETS - Miniature Dachshund!!! I love them the most.
COLOR - pink and green
CAR - Corvette's and any big truck!
SPORTS - Football and Golf
SEXUAL POSITION - Doggie style



PRIVATE MAGAZINE#192



SEX CITY MAGAZINE



XTRA#27 "Gag 'n' Shag"

"Since I was a little girl, I wanted to be the biggest star in the world. I've always wanted to be the best at what ever I did; I never wanted to be the competitor, I wanted to be the competition!"



PPG#80 SEX CITY



XTRA#27 "Gag 'n' Shag"



PRIVATE MAGAZINE#192



BLACK & QUEEN

VITAL STATS:

HEIGHT - 160 CM
WEIGHT - 50 KG
MEASUREMENTS -
120-65-95
SHOE SIZE - 38
DATE OF BIRTH -
MAR, 24 1983

"Her mouth is
the source of
pleasure, her
movements
fleet and
lithe, her
tongue will
trace the
contours of
your penis, a
lethal trap!"





Schon als kleines Mädchen träumte ich davon, der größte Weltstar überhaupt zu sein. Ich wollte immer bei allen die Beste sein; niemals habe ich mich damit zufrieden gegeben, Wettkämpfe auszutragen. Ich selber wollte der Wettkampf sein!

Likes: The Ocean, being at home with my family, the look on someones face when you've done something nice for them. The feeling of accomplishment.

Dislikes: Smokers, people who drive way too friggin' slow in the fast lane and liars.

Wishlist: To become the biggest star possible. To incorporate a successful singing career along with my modeling career and to start my own business.

LAURA LION

LOOK FOR HER IN:

Gag 'n' Shag [27, Private Xtreme (XTR)], Sex City 2 [80, Private Gold (PPG)], Deadly Love In Paradise, Movie [19, Private Tropical (PTR)], Caribbean Dream [20, Private Tropical] Calling a Gigolo [6, Private Xtreme (XTR)], Anal Agency [5, Private Xtreme (XTR)]

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Depuis que je suis toute petite, je rêve de devenir la plus grande star au monde.

J'ai toujours voulue être là meilleure dans ce que je faisais, je ne voulais pas être en compétition, je voulais être la compétition elle-même !

Desde que era niña soñaba con ser la más grande estrella del mundo. Siempre he querido ser la mejor en lo que hago; nunca me he conformado con competir. ¡ He querido ser la competición!



PRIVATE 
MOVIES

starring «
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Claudia Rossi
Nella
Suzie Carina
Zuzanna Z.
Michele
Paloma
Melanie
Zoe
Melanie

A fil by Moiré(*)Candy

Girl Studio 02



PRIVATE MOVIES

The sequel to sexy photographer **Keana Moiré**'s sexual adventures in her very own fashion studio, as she gives her beautiful fashion models the chance to indulge their fantasies in the world of hardcore lesbian sex.

Keine Sexabenteuer der sexy Fotografin **Keana Moiré** in ihrem eigenen Studio, mit den schönsten Models, die sie die wollüstigen und nassen Freuden des extremen Lesbensex erleben lässt.

La séquelle tant attendue des aventures sexuelles de la photographe sexy **Keana Moiré** nous entraîne dans son propre studio de mode, où la belle conduit ses modèles dans leur derniers retranchements dans la fièvre hardcore du sexe entre filles.

Más aventuras sexuales de la sexy fotógrafa **Keana Moiré** en su peculiar estudio, con bellísimas modelos gozando ardientes y húmedas de los más extremos placeres del sexo lésbico.

Altre avventure sessuali della sexy fotografa **Keana Moiré** nel suo peculiare studio, con bellissime modelle gaudenti, ardenti e umide per i più estremi piaceri del sesso lesbico.

Melanie & Claudia Rossi

Melanie & Zuzanna Z

Michelle & Nela

Melanie & Claudia Rossi

Zoe & Suzie Camm

Melanie & Claudia Rossi

Michelle & Nela



»»»» Euftrat & Paloma

Melanie & Claudia Rossi ««««



»»»» Keana Morié

PRIVATE
MOVIES





»»» Eufrot



»»» keana Morié

»»» Suzie Carina



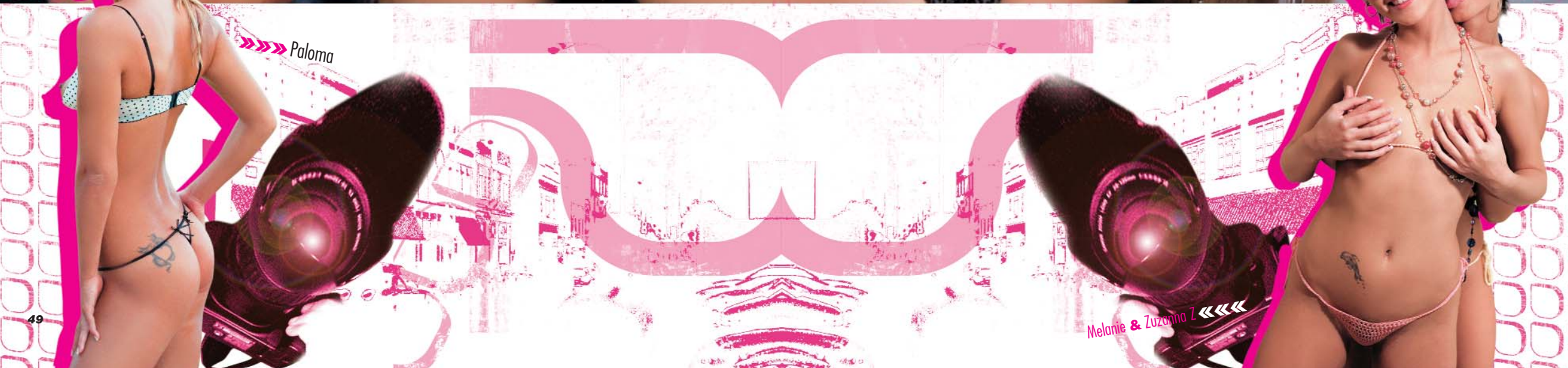
»»» Zoe

»»» Suzie Carina



»»» Melanie

»»» Paloma



Melanie & Zuzanna Z «««



PHOTOS BY ETHAN STERLING



*Serena
Baby*



LOOK FOR HER IN:

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"I LOVE BEING FUCKED FROM BEHIND WHILE MY STRONG
STALLION SQUEEZES MY TITS"



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DABEI VON DEM HENGST IN DIE BRÜSTE BEZWICKT WIRD

"J'ADORE ÊTRE BAISÉE PAR DERRIÈRE TANDIS QUE MON
ÉTALON PINCE MES SEINS"

"I LOVE BEING FUCKED FROM BEHIND WHILE MY STRONG
STALLION SQUEEZES MY TITS."





*Sonia
Baby*

" MI PIACE MOLTO FARMI SCOPARE DA DIETRO MENTRE UNO STALLONE MI
DA PIZZICOTTI SUI SENI "















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"NOW YOU KNOW WHY MY NICKNAME IS 'BUTTERFLY'."

BURNOUT

by Jean Le Gland

With every passing day I felt more and more out of wack. Ten years in the same damned second-floor office, writing and rewriting pointless, stupid reports; opening and filing all kinds of dossiers is a long time in anybody's book. After university, as always I guess, I began with high expectations of a fulfilling job only to end up in a series of personal and professional crises of all hues and colours, the kind that you just have to get over as best you can, trying to keep what's left of your pride intact. As time went by the job weighed me down more and more, I felt I couldn't hold out much longer. I was in a rut so deep it was like a tunnel, and with no light in sight. I was on the verge of just chucking it all in and going on the dole, if I could; looking for any other job with any other company, anything at all, or even fucking off to the other side of the world and blowing my paltry savings on one last desperate flick of the coin.

But like a bolt from the blue, a breath of fresh air, everything changed overnight. Things could so easily have gone from bad to worse but, for some reason known to god alone, they didn't. Suddenly there was light where all around had been darkness and despair, my fears and insecurities evaporated. I was put in charge of the supervision and start up of a new department within the company, a development unit for a new IT consumables market sector. The new department was to be housed up on the fourth (top) floor of our office building, previously occupied by a company that had relocated to the outskirts of Paris, a large, open-plan space where I would have 11 people working under me. The decision may have been merely a question or professional self interest, but I will always be grateful to my bosses for that opportunity, while also suspecting that he may have been moved by compassion. Whatever, for me it was salvation, an incentive to stay in the company at a higher professional level, meaning more money plus improved redundancy terms should they chose to kick me out. I made sure of that, assessed by my lawyer, when we agreed the conditions of my professional reclassification.

I said incentive, didn't I? This was because my new position involved an implicit added responsibility that was completely new for me. The best part, absolutely, was the personnel selection, that was really satisfying, that really lifted my spirits. We had to fill six posts; the other five had all been transferred within the company, including my best mate and colleague Jean, who shared with me a morbid obsession for shagging the young chicks that we tracked down in our frequent nocturnal hunting expeditions to the city's discos and dance halls. Somebody had to teach these poor girls what was what, and we were up for the job. Lately, however, since Jean had got himself a steady girlfriend, Marie from accounting, things had gone a little off the boil.

So anyway, on the first day, while we were moving in our equipment, with maintenance and computer technicians working flat out laying the wiring and connecting up our terminals, I moved into my new office with a clear idea in

my head of the professional profiles of the new staff. Twenty-four hours after putting out the ads on Internet and in the press the first CV's started to arrive: 'Jean, can you come in for a moment, there's something I want to discuss...' I said to my mate who was chatting to Suzanne, my secretary, a redhead who'd drop them for just about anybody and who'd joined us a couple of years before. I could tell you stories about Suzanne... Not now though, I don't want to lose my drift. So, Jean sat down on the other side of my desk and I handed five CV's, specially selected from the fifty that had arrived that morning. They were all chicks, with their photos attached: 'Fuck, man, this one's a cracker... Just twenty... You're old enough to be her dad...' he chortled, licking his lips lasciviously. I told him to give the five of them a call right away and to get them all in for an interview asap. Among the rest there were plenty of other cuties but, unfortunately, they just weren't qualified enough. If it had been up to me I'd have given them all a job regardless.

The first girl turned up that same afternoon. Her name was Berthe and, after chatting for some time in my office about her qualifications, which were manifold and self-evident, I suggested showing her round the place. First we went down to the store, Berthe with her pen and paper at the ready, not wanting to miss a trick, but then neither did I, the little cutie was dressed to kill in an 'I'm such a sweet little school-girl why don't you fuck me but ever so carefully' kind of way. The fact is that the heat wave that we were suffering that summer, and the consequent brevity of female attire, had every guy in town primed and ready to go, you know what it's like. Anyway, I was right behind her, with a massive erection, so that when she stopped unexpectedly, my cock came into sudden and evident contact with her pert little ass. She swung round and kissed me deeply, flicking her tongue against my tonsils, 'So... As you can see the store is fitted with all the latest advances...' I mumbled after a while, pushing her off so I could catch my breath. She yanked open her blouse, buttons flying everywhere, and showed off her sensational tits. I eased them out of her low-cup bra and ran my hands over them in wonder, pinching and tugging her stiffening nipples between thumb and forefinger. She pulled her skirt up, hooked her thumbs over the sides of her thong and pulled it down to her knees. I knelt down, pulling her skirt over my head and sank my tongue into her freshly shaven and perfumed slit. She grabbed a handful of my hair and spread her legs allowing me easier access. After savouring the succulent juices of her gushing cunt I stood up and she unbuttoned my trousers, letting my painfully stiff and reddened cock leap out, as if spring-loaded, 'Shit... All tooled up like this I'm not surprised you're in charge of personnel selection...' she laughed sarcastically. Apart from being a supreme slut the little bitch obviously had a gift for irony, a babe that could turn you on and make you laugh at the same, a rare avis indeed these days, 'Strip off...' I ordered, doing the same. The sight of her naked body knocked me for six, what a fantastic piece of flesh she was, 'Come here and suck on this...' I snapped, authoritatively. She gave me a sensational blowjob, and



when I couldn't stand it any more I took her savagely right there on the floor. When I had her on all fours, after she'd been on top for a while, and on the point of coming, I suddenly remembered why we were there, 'Sugar-babe-you-got-your-self-a-job' I grunted as I shot my load deep into her ass.

When I got back to the office Suzanne was busy with one of the IT technicians so I went off to make some photocopies only to discover Jean, deeply involved in his own personnel selection procedure. There he was, in the photocopy room, shagging two applicants for the same post. In the interests of fairness, obviously, he'd also sought the help of Pascal, one of the clerks. The photocopier was chugging along, spitting out copies of some report or other, 'cachung-cachung', while Jean, as if driven by the same rhythm, was shagging to the short-haired brunette from behind, her name was Severine, 'Well fuck me, I thought you were going to send me these two tomorrow morning... Couldn't resist the temptation, right? I can get that. But in work terms it's called usurping my authority...' I said ironically. 'Hey, you!' I said to Pascal, 'I think your boss is looking for you.' In seconds he was dressed and gone. 'So you must be Monique...' I said 'Show me what you can do.' I slid the bolt on the door, stripped off and sat down. She straddled me and slid my cock into her as I slobbered all over her tits, nice, small, pert and typically French, 'Oh baby your cunt fits like a silken glove... You must be my new Sales Rep.' I groaned softly, and she responded with an accelerated show of enthusiasm, sinking her tongue into my mouth and slamming herself onto me as if her very life depended on it. Jean, meanwhile, was giving Severine a thorough going over, 'We'll see if you are going to be in a condition to work tomorrow' he managed to blurt out before coming copiously in her cunt.

The next morning I was feeling really bushed, my head endlessly replaying the previous day's scenes of lust and abandon. I had a meeting with my bosses at ten and it was torture. I did everything possible to keep it all together but the fever was on me and I think it showed. When the GM asked me to explain how the start up of the department was going I spewed out a stream of pretentious, pseudo-bizz-speak that it embarrasses me to recall. The GM gawped, open-mouthed as he noted down some of my personnel selection related ideas, IT needs or the market share we could expect in the short term. Half a dozen hackneyed clichés dressed up in a cloak of verbose inanity and off they trotted, happy as Larry, what can you do. The rest of the day went quite smoothly and by 7 everyone but me had gone home... And then Marie, Jean's girlfriend, appeared.

I had the presence of mind to lower the blinds but forgot to lock the door. Why would Marie, the hottest little slut in the company, be coming to see me at this time of the evening if not to fuck? She lifted her skirt and, nickerless, showed me her cunt, running her finger down her slit parting the lips and dipping it into herself. She licked her finger, tasting her own juices, and started to tweak her visibly swollen clit. I stood there, mesmerised, whipped my cock and started to wank, 'Undo your blouse...' I said and she did. This was getting interesting. She was wearing the latest model in tattoo effect bras, which exposed her nipples,

surrounded by arabesques and voluptuous whorling forms, sensational! Her obscenely lascivious exhibition of naked flesh in my office was too much, lust personified, I couldn't take any more: 'Now I'm going to show you what a son of a bitch like me is capable of... How are things with Jean?' I snarled as I threw myself onto her, knowing that they'd hit a bit of a rough patch and that, my secretary, Suzanne, was in the frame. I sat her on the edge of my desk and slowly slid my cock into her. Her cunt was wet, warm and welcoming, like home on a cold winter's night; I never wanted to go out again. It was awesome, my cock had never felt so good anywhere, well lubricated and soft yet with a grip like vice. I was about to tell her that I loved her but decided to show her instead, the only way to a woman's heart is through her cunt, 'O yeah! Fuck me, fuck me... Come on baby, inside me! Yeah... You want to, d'you want to?', she moaned. Her pleasure was mine, we were as one, united in sex, plugged into the same karmic energy, enjoying a oneness beyond our understanding ... Anyway, as you know, this is usually the prelude to something rather more intense than a quick shag: 'Lately... He hasn't been... paying me much... attention. He's found... other sluts... Here and there ... You know what he's like...' she confessed.

I'd always liked Marie, but Jean had got there first. What is it about absolute bastards that's so attractive to women, they're just frustrated, traumatised by unhappy childhoods, lacking love. Not that I'm trying to make a point, but guys with hearts, well we just fuck better, we don't need to inflict our pain on anyone else, even though we have it: 'Do you like that? I want you to come. I want it to hurt... Oh yeah, squeeze my cock with your cunt... That's it, harder, milk me baby! Oh yeah!' I groaned as I shot a load of cum into her that fizzled out of her cunt and spat-tered onto the desk.

And, who should walk in, just as Marie and I were getting into a turbulent 69, but the fucking GM. We froze, Jeez why hadn't I locked the door. As it turned out there was no need to worry because that's exactly what he did before stripping off: 'Don't let me slow you down...' he chuckled pulling rank on me 'Just let me join in and I'll be fine.' Marie and I got back to the business in hand while my boss, for the time being, just enjoyed the view, stroking his hand over Marie's ass and wanking himself in preparation, 'I've always wanted to fuck your ass... You wouldn't believe how often I've wanked myself off thinking about that...' he confessed, I assumed he was talking to Marie, obviously. I had to suppress a chuckle at the image of the GM wanking, but then again there he was, standing next to me, wanking. The difference for us both was that this was realty and not imagining. Marie indicated we should change position so I lay down on the sofa while she squatted over me, allowing me to keep on eating her out while offering her ass to the GM, 'Come on now boss, don't be shy. Fuck me in the ass why doncha!' the slut said invitingly 'We'll talk about my pay rise later!'

There was only one position left to fill, and the ideal candidate was a guy, sometimes that's just the way it plays out. What I wasn't prepared to do was sacrifice my job and reputation by contracting contract some useless little bimbo, regardless of how hot she was, 'Come in, sit down...' I said to François, the only candi-

date for the job of Systems Analyst. He turned out to be a charmer, and his CV was just spectacular. Sophie, one of the new girls came in during the interview to hand me a fax and I could tell she'd taken an immediate shine to him, 'Let me introduce you to Sophie' I said 'she just started yesterday. Maybe she could show you round the offices. I'd do it myself but I'm really busy... Oh, and by the way, the job's yours if you want it, you can start tomorrow... The first thing I'd like you to do is verify the IT systems we've just installed, weigh up their possibilities and let me know if we need to expand them. After that you can call in at admin. and sign your contract. They should have all the paperwork done by then!' I smiled benignly as Sophie led him out the door.

François was exultant, although no more so than Sophie, who immediately proposed that she show him the company's basic processes, top to bottom. Reading between the lines there was no doubt they'd be shagging in the store before twenty minutes was up. That was something I didn't want to miss out on, and neither would Jean or Marie. I called Jean and told him to arrange to meet Marie and Martine, the GM's secretary, and a right libidinous slut if there ever was one, in the company cafeteria. There we made our plans to surprise Sophie and the new guy. In the end the surprise was for us, finding François getting it on with sweet little Sophie and one of the cleaning girls, a bit of rough by the name of Luisa. He had them both down on all fours, their asses in line, gagged and tied by the hands to a heating pipe. While he shagged one up the ass he was whipping the others with a wet and knotted cloth, 'This guy knows what he's about!' sighed Jean enviously, as Martine got down to suck on his cock. Marie looked at Jean with disdain, this being the first time she'd seen his cock without being its destination. I thought for a moment she was going to punch him out and tried to calm her down. I took her arm, led her away from the bastard and slipped her hand down my trousers, 'You know me Marie, you know I'm not like that asshole, even though he's my mate. If you want to be my girl you'll go far in this company. With all you know and my position in the company, the world's our oyster...' I whispered sliding my fingers down her soggy little slit. She started to moan, like a bitch on heat, kissing me passionately as she pulled my cock out. When she deepthroated me I knew we had a deal.

That day was still not over for me. Left alone in my office I took a deep breath, poured myself a stiff bourbon and connected up to Internet. I sent acknowledgements of receipt for the different CV's I'd received and rejected, saying maybe next time. I had my team now; the hottest babes in the hood were all working for me, thanks to the company, what else could I possibly want. Just then I heard a sound. I turned off the light and went to the door, crouching down I saw shadows flitting across the floor and heard voices, at least four of them. I tried to call security but there was no answer, 'how strange' I thought. I followed them down to the second floor and heard them entering the GM's office, closing the door behind them. I heard girls' voices giggling. I flung the door open and found Jean, François, the security guard and four of the new chicks. Apparently Sophie had gone off with Marie and Martine to put the GM through the hoops at a nearby hotel, 'I think you've forgotten about me...' I complained. The fact that I was the boss, apparently, made them a little uncomfortable, what

a bummer. But what the fuck, if I couldn't pull rank what was the point? 'Severine, please, tell me which of these sluts I've yet to fuck? My memory fails me...' But before she had a chance to answer Claudia, who must have been selected by Jean, timidly raised her hand. All I had to do was point to her and say, 'You... Here... Now... Suck on this...'

When dawn came up on the new day we were still there and some, such as Jean, were still fucking. Poor little Severine on the receiving end, her wrists tied to the sofa and her feet to the desk legs. She lay there spread-eagled and bedraggled on the floor, 'Come on you bastard, come again if you can... On my tits this time...!' she shrieked defiantly while Jean pulled on his cock with one hand and sank the other deep into her cunt, 'Look at dis boss...' he gloated showing me his hand dripping with her cunt juices. He then got on top and started to shag her again with inexplicable energy, manhandling her tits and inducing a paroxysm of pain and pleasure that had Severine writhing uncontrollably; no sympathy from me, the bondage had been her idea anyway. Claudia and Monique lay asleep, stark naked in a fond embrace. The security guard was half asleep with his head in Claudia's lap, chewing occasionally on her cunt, pigging out...

But all good things must come to an end, there was work to do, and I soon had everybody hard at it trying to bring an air of normality back to the place, the pungent smell of sexual abandon still clung to everything and everyone but, with a bit of luck the GM would put it down to his adventures with Martine, Marie and Sophie. On the other hand why should he care that we'd held our own particular orgy in his office.

What a state I was in, on the way to my office I remembered that there was a shower in the third floor washrooms and decided that was just what I needed. After wolfing down a couple of strong coffees I went along, only to find Marie and François going at it hammer and tongs, 'Bugger me... I see you've fallen for the new analyst too!' I exclaimed in disbelief. Marie grabbed me by the hand and pulled me in to join them. Marie, sandwiched between the two of us, was in seventh heaven with François enthusiastically sliding his enormous cock up her ass, 'By the way, gorgeous, what did you manage to squeeze out of the boss?' I asked, whispering in her ear as I pushed three fingers up her cunt searching for the elusive G-spot. Later on she told me that she'd left most of the work to Martine and Sophie, who were both hot to trot, while she'd played a secondary role. At one point she'd checked out his briefcase, finding out some interesting aspects of the company and its goals. Right now she was making up for her abstention with some fresh meat, namely François, 'How about this bit of meat, is this fresh enough for you?' I demanded pulling my foreskin back and presenting my cock to her. 'I hope you analyse systems half as well as you fuck sluts!' I said to François, 'By the way, when we finish with this one come up to my office.' In that shower, with the hot soapy water flowing over us, Marie's deepthroating my cock and François reaming her ass I realised that my life had taken a definite turn for the better. I splattered my load up against her tonsils, pulled out and prepared to meet the day...

Jean Le Gland

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VITAL STATS:

HEIGHT - 165 CM
WEIGHT - 55 KG
MEASUREMENTS
95-65-93
SHOE SIZE - 36
DATE OF BIRTH
AUG, 11 1981

julie silvec
PHOTOS BY JOHN PALMER

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TV -SEX AND THE CITY!!!BABY!!!!Is my number one!!8th and Ocean, MTV, MTV2, Fuse...

SCHOOL/GRADE -Junior
RIGHTY/LEFTY -Righty..baby
COLOR -Green, White, Red, Pink, Blue, Brown
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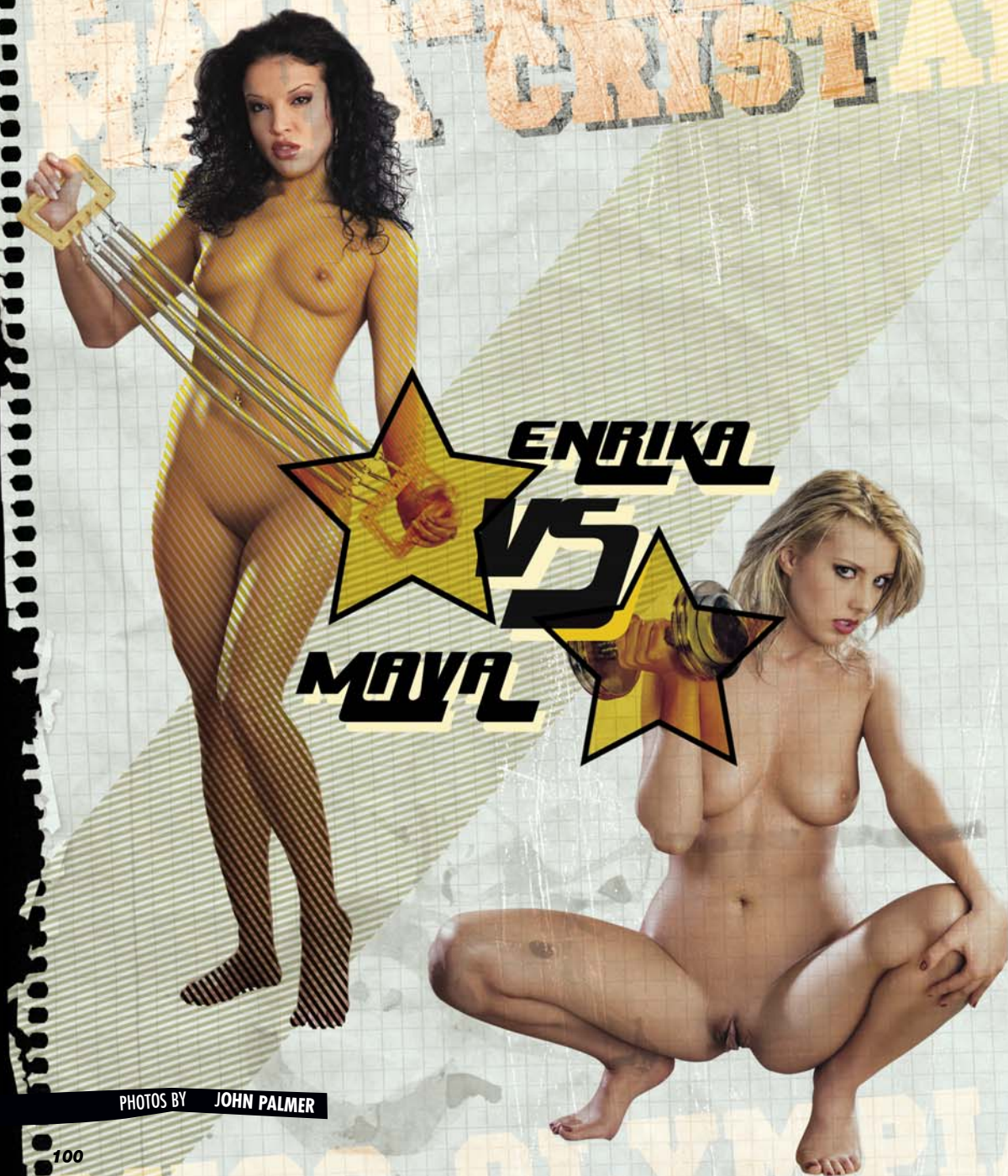
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CINDY
THE KID



MISS OLYMPIA '07

ENRIKA vs MAYA CRISTAL



PHOTOS BY JOHN PALMER

ENRIKA

HEIGHT — 1'72
WEIGHT — 62
CHEST — 90
HIPS — 90
WAIST — 70

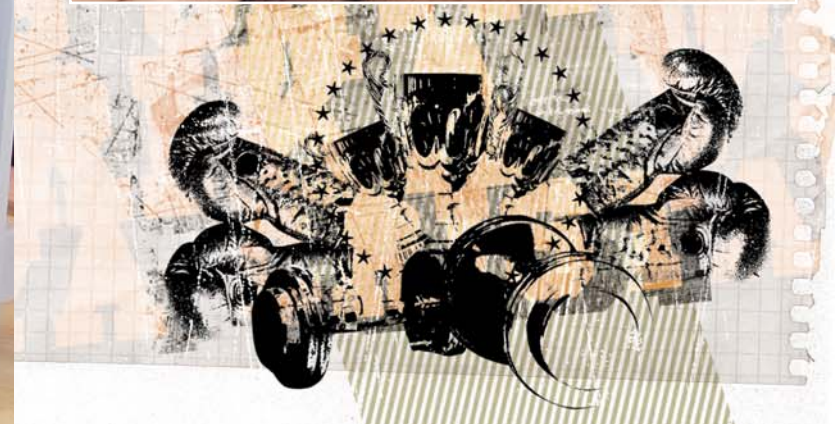


MAYA CRISTAL

HEIGHT — 1'65
WEIGHT — 57
CHEST — 85
HIPS — 85
WAIST — 65

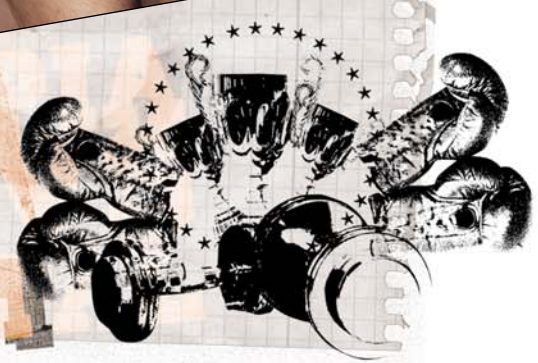


















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Out
May

Pirate



Starring
Annette Schwarz
Celia Jones, Claudia Rossi
Laura Picasso
Silvia Rubi, Anna

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VOYEURISM

voyeurism

perversion in which a person receives sexual gratification from seeing the genitalia of others or witnessing others' sexual behavior

Convulsions, excitement, desire... I sit at a table behind her. I glance at her over the rim of my sunglasses, observing her insinuating back... it is so beautiful... it causes such a feeling in me...

The door is not locked... but I cannot enter this limbo of women. The bathroom hides behind its walls, the beauty of this brunette who makes herself up with vanity... she opens her eyes surprised with her beauty. She blushes in shame... as I watch her... she stimulates me, she excites me... punishes my senses.

I cannot withhold my words... as I observe this extrovert redhead, again from behind my window of ice. She dances for him. She undresses with stunning elegance. The movement of her hips make me praise her with words I have already uttered. She seduces me... as always from afar... so far away... and so close in my dreams. My window melts with madness

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Pirate 11 - Deviation
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phenomenon process organic process;
biological process bodily process; body
process; bodily function; activity
sexual activity; sexual practice; sex;
sex activity perversion; sexual perversion paraphilia voyeurism



THE VOYEUR

NIGHT FALLS AND THE SHUTTERS OPEN TO MY WISHES. I SEE HER IN THE DISTANCE AND I HIDE. SHE IS UNAWARE THAT I AM JUST BEHIND HER AS SHE UNDRESSES. MY SKIN TINGLES. I NEED HER MOVEMENTS TO GO ON LIVING

1.1. Hüte deine Haut. Schütze sie vor dem Rest der Welt. Das möchte ich...hier und jetzt, während ich dich betrachte, schön, harmonisch...Ich stelle mir vor...du bist in meinen Gedanken, ich sehe dich...und meine Träume übertreffen die alltägliche Realität. Du bist mir nahe...nahe vor meinen Augen, nahe vor meinen Händen...ich kann fast den Schweiß auf deiner Stirn spüren. Du merkst nichts von meiner Anwesenheit, denn ich verstecke mich in den Schatten, im Dunklen..., hinter den Betonwänden, hinter den stählernen Jalousien, die dein Leben umgeben. Ich habe Sehnsucht nach dir...und aus dieser so nahe liegenden Ferne begnüge ich mich damit, deine Haut mit meinen glühenden Gedanken zu verbrennen. Du siehst so wunderschön aus, wenn du dem Spiegel dein Lächeln schenkst...dieses Lächeln, das auch ich empfangen und bewundere. Ich lasse meine Augen mit den von der Ungewissheit geblendeten Pupillen über deinen Körper wandern... und fühle Verzweiflung in meinem Herzen. Bewege dich ein wenig mehr! Posiere für mich in dieser Stille und in deiner Einsamkeit. Mache es immer so, während ich dich betrachte... unverändert, sinnlich, perfekt.

1.1 Garder ta peau. La protéger du reste du monde. C'est ce que je veux... Ici et maintenant, alors que je t'observe, belle et changeante... Je t'imagine... Je te pense, je te vois... et mes rêves sont plus forts que la réalité quotidienne. Tu es proche... proche de mes yeux, proche de mes mains... Je peux presque sentir la sueur sur ton front. Tu ne ressens pas ma présence, je reste tapi dans l'ombre, dans l'obscurité... Derrière les murs de béton, derrière les persiennes chromées qui protègent ta vie. Je te désire... Et de ma lointaine présence, je dois me conformer des mes désirs ardents qui brûle ta peau. Tu te trouves belle, tu offres ton sourire au miroir... Ce sourire que j'observe et j'admire. Je parcours ton corps, de mes pupilles troublées par l'incertitude... Et je ressens la lassitude de mon cœur. Bouge encore un peu ! Pose pour moi, dans le silence, pose puisque tu es seule. Une pose toujours semblable, alors que je te contemple... inaltérable, sensuelle, parfaite.

1.1 Guardar tu piel. Protegerla del resto del mundo. Eso quiero...aquí y ahora, mientras te observo, bella, acompañada...Imagino...te pienso, te veo...y mis sueños son más poderosos que la realidad cotidiana. Estas cerca...cerca de mis ojos, cerca de mis manos...casi puedo percibir el sudor de tu frente. Tú no puedes advertir mi presencia, pues me oculto en las sombras, en lo oscuro...tras las paredes de hormigón, bajo las persianas de acero que envuelven tu vida. Te ansío...y desde esta cercana lejanía me conformo con quemar tu piel desde mis ilusiones candentes. Te ves tan hermosa, mostrándote al espejo tus sonrisas...esas que de igual forma yo percibo y admiro. Te recorro el cuerpo, con mis pupilas ofuscadas por la incertidumbre...y siento la desesperanza en mi corazón. ¡Muévete un poco más! Posa para mí desde el silencio y para tu soledad. Hazlo siempre así, mientras te contemplo...inalterable, sensual, perfecta.

1.1. Guardare la tua pelle. Proteggerla dal resto del mondo. Questo è quel che voglio... qui e adesso, mentre ti osservo, bella, compassata... Immagino... ti penso, ti vedo... ed i miei sogni sono più forti della realtà quotidiana. Sei vicina... vicina ai miei occhi, vicina alle mie mani... posso quasi percepire il sudore della tua fronte. Tu non puoi avvertire la mia presenza, perché mi nascondo tra le ombre, nell'oscurità... dietro le pareti di cemento, sotto le persiane di acciaio che circondano la tua vita. Ti desidero... e da questa vicina lontananza mi accontento con bruciare la tua pelle con le mie bollenti illusioni. Ti vedi così bella, quando mostri allo specchio i tuoi sorrisi... quei sorrisi che io allo stesso modo percepisco ed ammiro. Percorro il tuo corpo, con le mie pupille offuscate dall'incertezza... e sento la disperazione nel mio cuore. Muoviti un po' di più! Posa per me dal silenzio e per la tua solitudine. Fallo sempre così, mentre ti contemplo... inalterabile, sensuale, perfetta.

DESIGN: FLORENTE
TEXT: LADYSADE

1.1.
Look after your skin. Protect it from the rest of the world. I want it... now, as I watch you, beautiful, in harmony... I imagine... I think of you... I see you... my dreams are stronger than reality. You are close... close to my eyes, to my hands... I can nearly feel the perspiration on your brow. You cannot feel my presence because I hide in the shadows, in the darkness... behind concrete walls, under the steel shutters surrounding your life. I desire you... and from this nearby distance I am satisfied with just burning your skin with my hot dreams. You see yourself so beautiful; you smile at the mirror; the smiles I feel and admire. I caresses your body with eyes blinded by uncertainty... and feel despair in my heart. Move a bit more! Pose for me in the silence and for your loneliness; do it like this always, as I observe you... unchanging, sensual, perfect.

I cannot withhold my words... as I observe this extrovert redhead, again from behind my window of ice. She dances for him. She undresses with stunning elegance. The movement of her hips make me praise her with words I have already uttered. She seduces me... as always from afar... far away... and so close in my dreams. My window melts with madness.

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Night falls and the shutters open to my wishes. I see her in the distance and I hide. She is unaware that I am just behind her as she undresses. My skin tingles. I need her movements to go on living.

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