

6 SWEATY BROTHAS HEAT UP OUR SPECIAL SUMMER ISSUE!

BLACK
INCHES

BLACK INCHES

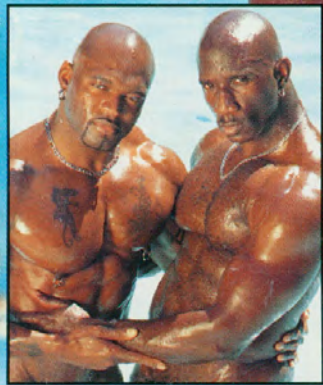
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SEPTEMBER 2000

COVER:
MARK
SKINNY DIPS
IN YOUR
HOLE!

DIKE
CUMS BACK
WITH 10"
OF WET
MEAT
FOR
YOU!

JAY BLACK
ORAL
BOTTOM,
ANAL
TOP!



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& BOBBY BLAKE
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BODIES &
SOULS!

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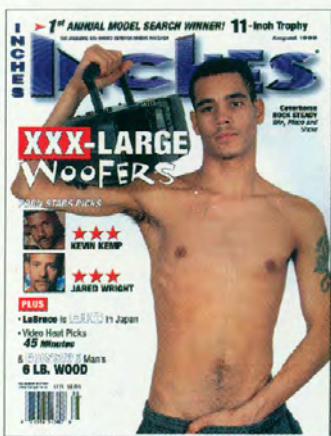
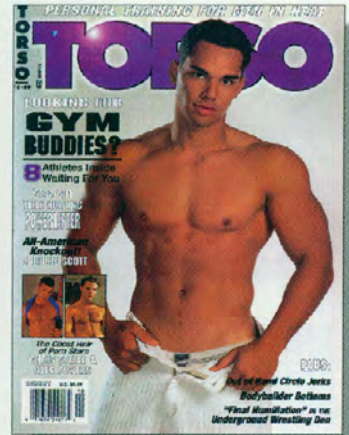
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Editor's *Note*



Yo, men, you ready for some lip-smackin', jiz-juicin' homies that'll set your pants on fire? I sure hope so, 'cos this issue of **BLACK INCHES** is so full of fine-ass cocks and tight assholes that you'll blow your wad time and again!

First up is porn's hottest couple. Real life lovers Bobby Blake and Flex-Deon Blake talk about love, sex, porn and more in a show all/tell all that their fans and all men who love hot, beefy and hung men will love.

Then we got the bigger, badder and wetter Dike, back once again with his enormous piece. This time around, our man Dike has some shower shots for y'all.

Next is Mark, our Discovery of the Month. He likes to top off his long, hard workouts, with steamy locker room sex. Check out his hot bod and even hotter cock.

Want to know what it was like to partake in the ecstatic orgies and rough anal scenes of *Fallen Angels III—Initiation*? Meet Jay Black, a newcomer to porn who was broken in on the *Angels* set. He'll tell you all about the experience, then show you what the boys from Titan got to pound during production.

Then take a look at another piece of Heaven, Byron. He's pumped, primed and getting bigger by the second—should he add bulk? Take stock of this stud, then let him know.

We also got the features that you love: *Black Thunder Gives You What You Really Want* has the anal and oral advice that you count on from the buffest cock between the covers; *Real Brothas* brings you the hottest amateur ass and the chance to get your picture in the pages of **BLACK INCHES**; *Black Meat Film Forum* brings you the latest in hardcore mansex and Ty Lattimore gets up close and sexy in *Close Encounters*. There's also a Labor Day beach house gang-bang in *Boyz in the Mood*, and a shipboard double-dick ass-banging in *Hot Zone*. Enjoy!

—The Editor

BLACK

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BLACK INCHES MALE BAG

We're thrilled by the volume of mail we've been receiving about BLACK INCHES. So keep those letters coming, guys! Send your comments and suggestions about BLACK INCHES to 462 Broadway, Suite 4000, New York, NY 10013. Thanks for your loyal support!



BIG DRILL

Dear BLACK INCHES:
I couldn't believe it when I saw the July issue. Your coverman, Richard Jordan, looks just like my dentist! I did a serious double take and then started noticing a lot of little differences. For one, I don't think my hot dentist has a tattoo and unfortunately I don't know what he's got inside his trousers. If it's anything like what Richard's packing, I'm going to have major fantasies every time I go for a drilling!

Terence
California

good to me and at the right age, too. What's he doing for the rest of my life?

Web
California

SPLITTING HAIRS

Dear BLACK INCHES:
I am wondering why so many models have shaved pubic hair. I prefer men with natural hair, not shaved, cut, trimmed or even combed. Frankly I think it makes them look feminine. Is this your policy or some kind of fad?

Nathan
New York

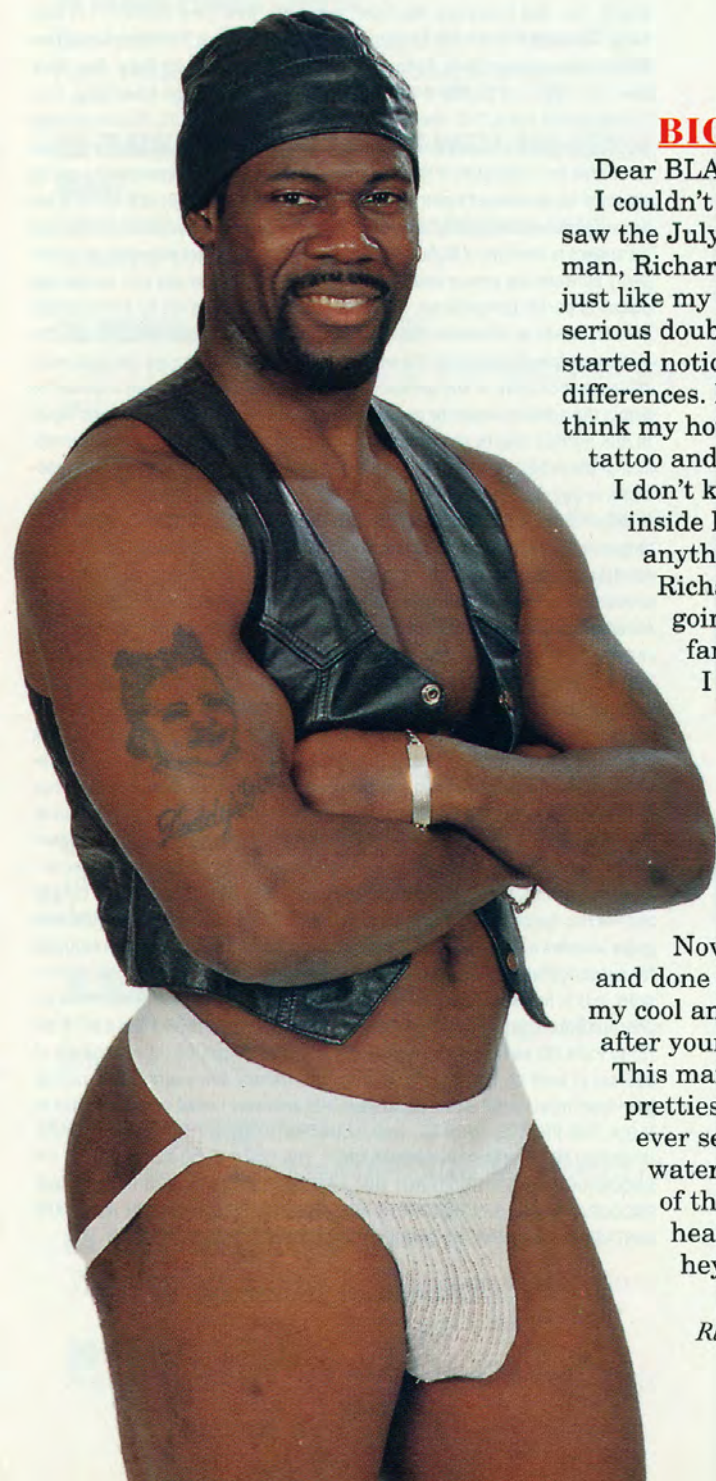
SPICE MAN

Dear BLACK INCHES:

Now you have gone and done it, made me blow my cool and got me lusting after your man Island Spice. This man has one of the prettiest uncut dicks I've ever seen. My mouth is watering now for a taste of that fat, perfect dick-head, hard or soft. But, hey! All of him looks

Dear Nathan:
Body shaving has been around for a number of years and can be traced back to bodybuilding. Those men competing professionally shaved their chests and stomachs in order to better display their sculpted pecs and abs. Since they wore posing bikinis, it also became common to shave below the navel. Some men left a wisp of pubic hair while

Richard Jordan, BLACK INCHES 7/00



others simply found it easier to take it all off.

When working out became commonplace, amateurs followed suit for the same reason, i.e., their efforts at the gym were more visible when not obscured by body hair. Some gay men took this a step further and shaved everything. Others had so little body hair to begin with that they just decided to get rid of what they had.

Another reason is the supposed increased sensitivity in the pubic area. Men who are hairless in that region claim the skin is more responsive to the touch, just as uncircumcised men claim their cockheads are more sensitive because they're protectively sheathed most of the time.

It's certainly not our policy to dictate what a guy does to his body. If he shows up at the studio shaved or natural, pierced or tattooed, what we see is what you get. To each his own.

The Editors

STRAIGHT TALK

Dear BLACK INCHES:

I am not gay. My wife and I are in our forties and have been married for over twenty years. The reason I'm writing is to tell you that she loves the pictures of the big dicks in your magazine and it really turns her on.

Once she flips through your pages, she gets so hot and horny that she fucks my brains out while she looks at the pictures. Since I don't have a big dick, I've always worried that some dude with a giant cock would take my lady away. Not any more.

With all those STDs floating around it keeps us healthy and safe and really helps our fantasies. After this many years of

marriage, this shit can get old and you really help us spice things up. Thanks!

(Unsigned)
Texas

DUOS

Dear BLACK INCHES:

I've been a subscriber to your magazine for over a year and have never felt compelled to write a letter until now. The reason? I just had to compliment you guys on the extremely sensual and romantic layout featuring Mystery and Kacorot.

This is by far the best pictorial you've ever published. You captured the true essence of intimacy and tenderness shared between black men and I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

Jeffrey
Texas

THE HAMMER

Dear BLACK INCHES:

I have been a fan of yours for quite some time and wanted to tell you how we got acquainted. Since the little Midwestern town where I live doesn't carry your magazine, some friends of mine bought several copies of your magazine in St.

Louis and gave them to me for my birthday. I enjoyed all the men but your February "Discovery of the Month" really hit me hard. I'm talking about that fine brother you call Jack Hammer.





Just reading the bio on this Adonis made me orgasm quietly in the candlelight. How I have dreamed of sucking the sticky juices right out of him! Over and over again I turn those pages and envision my tongue up that pretty ass. I could feel my throat collapsing around that long, hard, crooked dick. The sight of his smooth body becomes the *leitmotif* in my search for climax. The dollar sign, that sheepish confident smile, that ass, that dick! I'm gonna cum again!

Edge
Illinois

THE GRADUATE

Dear BLACK INCHES:

Your July "Discovery of the Month," Corey, triggered an old fantasy of mine. When I was a junior in college, I was totally in love with my roommate, Johnny, and Corey reminded me of him so much. Like Corey, he was tall and well-built and had a mouth-watering piece between his legs. Whenever I watched Johnny undress, it was all I could do to keep my hands off. There was one time when he woke up with a morning half-hardon, like the pic of Corey on page thirteen. I'll never forget that as long as I live. Unfortunately, Johnny transferred to another school in our last year and I never saw him again. Seeing Corey brought back a lot of bitter-sweet memories. I just keep looking at his photos and thinking about how sweet it would have been to suck Johnny's big dick. I've never stopped wondering where he is these days.

Roger
Ohio

WELCOME BACK!

Dear BLACK INCHES:

I was thrilled to see you do an encore pictorial on Tyson Cane. I was smitten with him the first time I spotted him in your pages and have followed his career ever since. I think I've seen every video he ever made and jacked off more times than I can count thanks to this hottie!

Your writer took the words right out of my mouth when he referred to Tyson's "perfect body, full sensual lips and appetizing prick." Tyson is all that and much, much more. Thanks for giving me more jack-off pix!

Drew
Georgia

BRIEF ENCOUNTER

Dear BLACK INCHES:

I totally loved the pictorial on Devon Green in the July issue. The reason may not quite be what you think. Oh, sure, Devon has a great body and face and one of the finest, biggest, most mouth-watering pieces I've ever seen, but that wasn't what really prompted me to write this letter.

It was his underwear! I love a man in briefs, especially white ones because I like the way they look against dark skin. From that first picture of Devon on the bed with his legs open and his cock still hiding inside those briefs, to the one on page 79 of him pulling them down to bare his beautiful booty, I was hooked.

I find that most brothas prefer boxers, but for my money it's briefs that hug a dude's butt and put his business up front. There aren't many hotter sights than a big dick bulging inside briefs. Thanks for reminding us with that terrific layout on Devon. The man made me want to lick the pages!

Mike
Pennsylvania

STORM WARNINGS

Dear BLACK INCHES:

I am a big fan of your magazine, especially the February issue featuring Storm. I almost went into shock when I saw that fine gorgeous hunk of a man posed with his legs open wide.

Boy, I could've sucked him from head to toe or vice-versa. Now a day doesn't pass that I don't look at his picture. If I ever got hold of Storm, he'd be in for the tongue bath of his life.

Leon
Texas

BODY ROCK

Dear BLACK INCHES:

Your fantastic model, Body Rock, in the February 2000 issue should be congratulated for his excellent physique and overall appearance. I appreciate your more mature, masculine models with muscle and some body hair. He looks like a no-nonsense, disciplined athlete to me, a role model for all comers if you will. I hope we'll see more men like him in future issues.

Ian
Arizona

CHRIS ROCKS

Dear BLACK INCHES:

Let me start out by saying that your brothas are so damned fine! Why can't I find men like them in the streets of Maryland? Looks to me like you've got all the men I want. Like Storm (brotha's got it all!), Egypt (Damn!), Silk (cute!). Keep up the good work and send some of those men down here!

Chris
Maryland

CARA-MELL

Dear BLACK INCHES:

I've been a big fan since I picked up my first copy in February 1999. I enjoy everything the magazine has to offer, especially the erotic fiction and, of course, those awesome men!

Some of my favorites are Mega Body, Stallion and Bobby Blake, but the one who sticks in my mind is your March 2000 centerfold, Cara-Mell. With those sexy eyes, great smile, toned body, bubble butt and impressive piece, he really gets my juices flowing. Cara-Mell is definitely the man of my dreams, and I want to thank you for giving us this truly fine brotha.

Anthony
New York

LOVE THOSE MEN!

Dear BLACK INCHES:

Hi! Just wanted to drop you a line to let you know that you and your guys are great! The issue that really got to me had two of my favorite actors, J.C. Carter and Dennis Lincoln. Being a top man I have been in love with J.C.'s beautiful buns for years, ever since I saw him in video action two years ago. I have spent many nights dreaming of exploring his hot mouth and ass.

Then there is handsome Dennis Lincoln. I have only seen Dennis bottom one time, and I knew then that he would become one of my fantasies. Too bad he has a lover because I would love to experience the heat between those cakes.

As you can probably tell I love to see good looking, masculine bottom or versatile guys. Torrey in your November 1999 issue was another turn-on for me. He had my crotch moist and aching. Of course there are those where no statement is made regarding sexual preference. Kamrun (November, 1999) and Egypt and Silk (December, 1999) all had my imagination running wild. I would love to get with any of those fine brothas, even if just to hang out!

Ross
Tennessee

JUST ONE LOOK

Dear BLACK INCHES:

Thanks for running the pics of Laquincy. That guy is definitely the man. Whenever I see a photo of that dude, I have to tear my clothes off and grab my dick and start stroking. I don't need anything else, just one look at the photos and I'm creaming all over the place. Laquincy has created a monster in my pants!

Shane
Massachusetts

Bobby Blake and Flex-Deon Blake: Black Power Couple

B Y V I N C E N T L A M B E R T

“I love Flex to death, and I can say I love him more than anyone I’ve been with. Of course, we’ve had ups and downs like any couple, but I am grateful he’s been there for me. I look forward to having him in my life until I die.”

When beefy Bobby Blake met his lover, Flex-Deon Blake, a couple of years ago, he had already starred in a number of films, bringing his own special brand of he-man sexuality to the screen. But after the two studs dated for a while, sexy Flex also ended up sharing his manhood with the world in movies. Clearly, this was a match made in porn heaven. Originally from Memphis, Tennessee, 43-year-old Bobby is 236 pounds of solid muscle. Standing tall at six-foot-two, he delivers the word of God as a minister when he isn’t busy making fuck films. Flex, 38, hails from Miami and served a 13-year stint in the Air Force. The five-foot-eleven, 215-pound hunk currently works a nine-to-five job and is also a musician. Together, they have performed in numerous films, including *Black Ballers*, *Blatino Party 2*, *Black Tie Affair* and their favorite, *Get Hooked On This*. The buffed couple spoke to BLACK INCHES from their home in Miami, Florida.

Vincent Lambert: Tell us how you guys got together.

Flex-Deon Blake: We met in L.A. at a club on Wilshire Boulevard. I was dancing as a guest male stripper, and Bobby was there hosting a party that weekend.

VL: And when was that?

FDB: Almost two years ago.

VL: Bobby, what do you remember about that night?

Bobby Blake: I was doing promotion for a Blatino sex party. I was on my way out the door, and I saw Flex. I thought he was a beautiful man. I believe we spoke.

VL: Flex, did you know who he was?

FDB: I had no idea. I had heard of the Blatino parties and the guy who hosted them. I didn’t know he had done movies, though.

VL: So who called who first?

BB: We made the connection in L.A., then I was in Washington, D.C., hosting a party, and I saw him. He gave me his number, but I didn’t call. But during the party, I looked at him and said, “You know, you’re going to be my lover.”

FDB: And that drew a lot of attention. It was three months later, and I had done some homework. Now I knew he was a porn star. I got a little shy.

VL: Bobby, what made you say that to Flex?

BB: I just knew. I just felt it inside.

FDB: But he still didn’t call! (laughs)

BB: We never exchanged calls. It wasn’t until a couple of months later that a mutual friend reintroduced us. That is when the communication began.

VL: Now, Bobby, you had been making movies for a couple of years already.

BB: Yes, I started in 1998 and have done about 100 movies.

VL: Was it something you had always wanted to do?

BB: Yes, it was something I wanted to experience, and in doing my first movies, like *Ebony Night* with Gene Lamar, I enjoyed it.

VL: Were you always a top?

BB: Of course.

VL: And in real life?

BB: There are some things we like to keep private. What goes on in our bedroom is private.

VL: And Flex, you weren’t involved in porn at all?

FDB: No, I had been a stripper for several years. When I was younger, I saw porn videos and I was always attracted to it. I thought I might like to try it. Then, when I met Bobby, I expressed my desires to him and he said he would help. I jumped at the opportunity.

VL: Bobby, did you think Flex had the potential to be a porn star?

BB: Of course. I knew he had the body and the dick. I think you have to allow a person to do what he wants.

VL: What was the first movie you did together?

FDB: It was called *Black Power*.

VL: Bobby, what was it like working with your lover?

BB: It was just like working with someone else. When I am on the set, my mind is focused on what I have to do.





“When I accepted Flex, I accepted the whole package—piercings, tattoos and all. I was in love with the person, not the accessories. It didn’t bother me.”

VL: Flex, was it intimidating to do a scene with him?

FDB: Well, Bobby inspired me in the beginning to do porn. He has his own style, and I don’t want to copy him. We try to maintain our own personalities on and off film. I didn’t want people to get the wrong impression that

I was competing with him. When we work we are attuned to our own thing. We are enjoying the moment.

BB: I am a very physical, dominant, in-control individual. I’ve been asked how I created this character, but people don’t realize that this is me. This is what turns me on. A lot of people love that—they like to be manhandled. I’ve been on sets where I scare the hell out of people, and I have to warn them. I fucked someone once until he almost passed out.

VL: Flex, what is it that turns you on?

FDB: I like a masculine guy who is in shape, not necessarily all muscles, but someone who is not inhibited and is free.

BB: My turn-on is looking strong and powerful and evil and the most finest, and then looking a guy in the face

and making him my bitch. Saying, “You are at my feet and you will do what I want you to do.” Plus, I love ass. (laughs)

VL: So, how big are you guys—in the dick department?

BB: About ten-and-a-half to eleven inches and thick.

FDB: About ten medium, and I’ve got a Prince Albert.

VL: When did you get that?

FDB: Oh, about two or three years ago.

VL: And your tattoos?

FDB: About ten years ago. I like body art.

VL: Bobby, are you into that?

BB: When I accepted him, I accepted the whole package—piercings, tattoos and all. I was in love with the person, not the accessories. It didn’t bother me.

VL: Is that why you now have pierced nipples and tattoos?

BB: No, not because of Flex. I always wanted to get tattooed, but I never had the nerve to do it. Flex gave me the courage to do it.

VL: Okay, let’s get back to sex. How about jerking off? Do you guys do a lot of that?

BB: I have to, sometimes five or six times a day. I could have sex all day. (laughs) I just think about what I’ve done and I get turned on.

FDB: I do it a lot too. Since I’ve been in the industry, I’ve cum a lot.





VL: Do you ever watch your own movies?

BB: I glance through them to check the quality. That's it, and never again.

FDB: I critique them at first, then every once in a while I'll watch one, but not to get off. I don't get off on my own movies.

VL: Is there any fantasy you've yet to act out onscreen?

BB: My desire is to go into more hardcore scenes: more leather, more fisting, just being able to be myself without limitations.

FDB: I want to do some straight movies. I'd like to try that.

VL: Bobby, how do you feel about that?

FDB: I support him in whatever he wants to do.

VL: So where do you see this going?

BB: Well, I was saying I was going to retire, but there are some things I want to do before that. I want to reveal the best of Bobby Blake to the public. I'm also involved in the political arena, getting minorities in the industry the attention they deserve.

FDB: I want to experience all that I can in the industry. Learn about all of it. Go as far as I can go, and create an

“Well, I was reared in the Christian Methodist Episcopal church. I've worked in hospitals as a chaplain with AIDS patients. I have a personal relationship with God, and that is who I answer to. I want to do more of that work.”

avenue for young black models. I want to be able to give something back, and there are a lot of things we can contribute as gay men. People will listen to a hero before an ordinary person. As a porn star, people listen to me more. I want to use that as a tool to educate.

VL: And personally?

BB: I love Flex to death, and I can say I love him more than anyone I've been with. Of course, we've had ups and downs like any couple, but I am grateful he's been there for me. I look forward to having him in my life until I die. And our two dogs, too. (laughs)

FDB: I want to have a good relationship and live life and be happy. We enjoy life together.

VL: Do you ever feel the pressure of being role models in the black community or the gay community?

FDB: In some areas, people do look up to us, and as a black couple, a lot of guys write and say, "You don't find too many brothers in successful relationships." So yeah, young African-Americans look up to us. That we have careers and are doing well. We have a responsibility to bring something positive.

BB: There's no pressure, though. I've always been in leadership roles as a child and as a minister. So I'm used to it.

VL: Bobby, let's talk about your work as a minister.

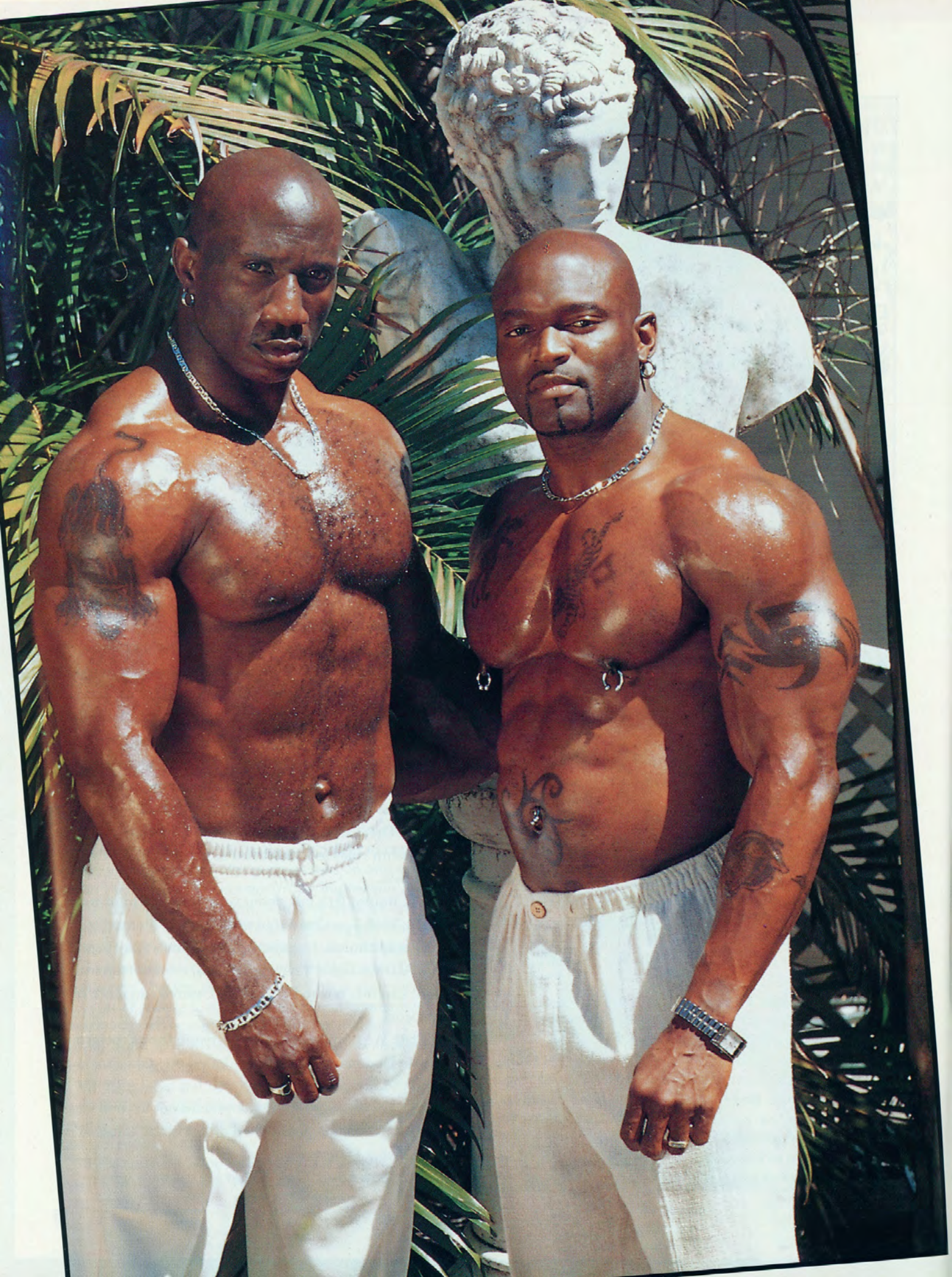
BB: Well, I was reared in the Christian Methodist Episcopal church. I've worked in hospitals as a chaplain with AIDS patients. I have a personal relationship with God, and that is who I answer to. I want to do more of that work.

FDB: We both believe that everyone should be proud of who God made them. Don't let no one take that away from you. Respect yourself.

VL: Any message you'd like to send out to your fans?

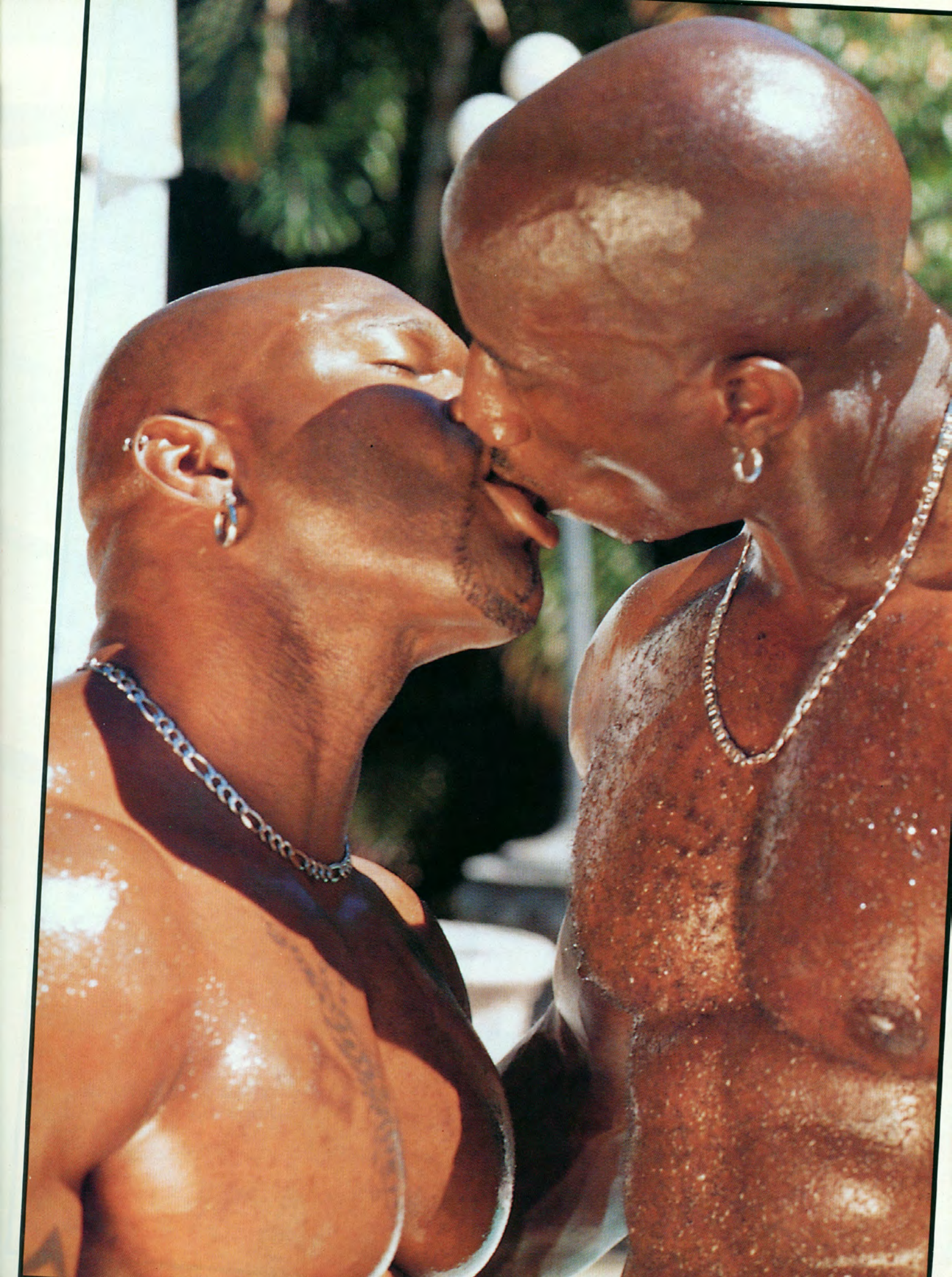
FDB: "Cum and get hooked on my dick!" (laughs)
That's what I always say.

BB: "Bow down, bitch." They know what's next.















BLACK THUNDER

GIVES YOU
WHAT YOU
REALLY
WANT!



GIFT FROM HEAVEN

Dear Black Thunder,

First, I would like to say that ever since I've seen you in **BLACK INCHES**, it's been hard for me to believe you are real. I mean I've seen some fine-ass brothers before, but you just take the cake. What's even harder for me to believe is the fact that you are in a men's magazine. Are you just a model getting paid to be in the magazine or are you just a fine-ass brotha that is really a man's man?

Second, I've noticed the ring on your finger. What does it mean? If you are indeed that manly man you portray yourself to be, then it must be true you are a man's gift from heaven.

Leon
Pittsburgh

I gotta tell ya, bro, that what you see is what you get. I'm all man and I can fuck the shit out of you 'til you think you done died and gone to heaven. So I don't know what kinda man's man you lookin' for, but I'm all man and lots of it and I can hook you up with a thousand men that can vouch for me. Sure, I get paid to be in the magazine—I can't work for free. This might be a lot of fun, but I gotta make money too, so that part's just to pay the bills. What I like is to know that I'm gettin' you off.

There are lots of kinds of relationships, so the ring on every person's finger means something different. I got a person in my life right now but it ain't the kind to tie me down. I like being with lots of people and I know I can't let anyone put off in that way right now. Maybe in a few years I'll think differently, but for now I'm just a player like the rest. Maybe with a bigger dick.

THE PRICE OF LOVE

Black Thunder,

How are you, sir? I know you travel a lot but do you remember performing at a club called J&L's in Durham? You are what I call a man—a real man. You are my dream lover. You must get this a lot and I was wondering if being a god has taken some kind of toll on your love life?

Last I saw you, you had on a kind of leather outfit for your show. It wasn't real obvious if you were really about that or if

it was just for show. Have you ever gotten into the leather scene? Tell me some about it if you have. I think you would be one fine-ass daddy. That might be something for you to do in a video.

You are the man I aspire to and if I can get half-way there I would be happy. Stay cool.

Tyron
North Carolina

Hey, my black brother, I don't know if I can remember the show you talkin' about, but I have done something like that more than once. Yeah, I can surely get into lots of kinky-ass stuff as you probably know if you been readin' my mail bag. But if you thinkin' that I am really about leather then no, I don't think it's something that makes me hard at just the thought of it. I have been in some pretty hot scenes though, especially in the basement of a couple of clubs that I play where some funky shit goes on.

A few weeks ago I was dancing and I won't say the club, but the owner told me to talk to the fans downstairs. When I got down there they had this young brotha with a fine bubble butt chained up to the wall, spread-eagle, and a gallon jug of lube next to him with a pump. He was gettin' the whipping of his life and begging for more. My cock sprang into action. I saw there was a Black Thunder dildo in a can of vegetable shortening and the Master put it up inside him and he just screamed with pleasure, all the while thanking him and begging for more.

When the guys noticed who I was and that I was down there they asked him if he wanted it even better than the dildo and he said, "yes, please." I took it out of his ass and after spanking him I slid my piece deep inside him. It was hot and it smelled like sex. I like that. But this ain't my real scene.

I think there's a price to pay for just about anything you do. I don't know about being any kind of god, but a lot of people fail to respect me for what I rally am. They just judge me on the fact that I do porn. I figure that's their loss, but it is a price to pay. It's also kind of hard (no pun intended) in my love life. Like I said, I still like to play the field and I got a big field bein' who I am, so it's hard for most guys to handle that.

FEELING ALL ALONE

Black Thunder,

I'm sitting here looking at your body right now and it looks too good to be true. Are you really that big? I would love to meet someone like you—you are fine and very sexy. Even though I know that won't happen, it's a dream. I am a 33-year-old and I don't have anyone in my life and that hurts. I'm not very good at meeting people as I am very shy. I once heard a guy say that he was 30, which equaled 70 in gay years. He was alone also.

Even though you are just a dream, you sure do look fine to me right now. You are the man and I now that if you were to write me back that maybe it could give me some hope in all this.

In addition to being without someone, I am a single parent raising a child. When I get really lonely I go to the club here in town but it's always dead. I have never met anyone there, everyone already has somebody. If I was more confident and knew my way around I would go into the big city and see some real guys.

Let me tell ya, you are doing one hell of a job in that magazine and helping me out more than you can know by just being on those pages. Keep up the good work. I can't wait to see more of you.

Jimmy
Madison, WI

Hey, man, don't be so hard on yourself. I think that what that guy told you about 30 years old in gay life being equal to 70 is crap. Man, you can't listen to that kind of stuff. First you say that you're alone and then that you have a child. That don't sound alone to me. I know what you mean, you want a guy, but remember, family will always be there.

You can't just give up looking, either. If the club in town don't work then figure your way around in the city. Millions of people do it. Get a map or take a friend with you. The important thing is not to give up and to figure out how to get out there.

You gotta break out of your shell, too. You can go to the best club in the world, but if you're too shy to talk to anyone then it ain't gonna do you much good, you're gonna go home alone. If it's just sex your looking for,



you might try to find a sex club. Sometimes I think that if you just get that out of your system you can think more clearly. You're thinking with the right head, if you know what I mean.

I'm glad to hear that my pictures and column help you out but if you want it for real only you can make it happen. Remember that! Oh, and good luck.

A NEED TO KNOW MORE

Thunder,

Hi. I am one of your biggest fans and just wanted to drop you a note to tell you so. As a matter of fact, the whole BLACK INCHES magazine is my favorite. I have written you before but you have yet to respond to me. I would love to see more of you in different settings in the magazine instead of always inside. Have you ever done a shoot outside?

It would also get me going if you could get together with some of the others in the magazine and do a group photo session. There are so many hot guys on the pages around you that it would be great to see them on the pages with you. You are, however, always my centerfold.

I would also like to know even more about you, Thunder. I have read the interviews, articles and seen your video but I feel like there's still a lot more to

know about you. Finally, it is my understanding that you are a stripper also. I can't imagine anything better than watching you take it all of in front of me, even if I can't play with it. Is it true?

Tom
Pittsburgh

Sorry it has taken you more than once to get a response from me, but I gotta say that there are just so many letters that sometimes it gets overwhelming. I get to them all, I just take awhile. Yes, I can definitely say that I will have shoot outside. In every sense of the word. Not only do I love to have sex outside but I love to take pictures outside. If I come up with a new movie deal I espe-



cially hope that it takes place outside, somewhere in the rain forest or something like that. I can't say for sure that it will happen, but I have talked to people about it.

I do some dancing for sure. You can see me at a lot of clubs. Just keep a watch on your local gay magazines and you will eventually see me coming to a town near you. I haven't been out a lot lately but am ready to get back on the road soon. I have written quite a bit about some of the clubs and I'm surprised you haven't read it. As for more stuff on me, well I can't tell everything about me in just a couple pages, can't imagine anyone could, but just keep up with

my column and the magazine and eventually you will have an idea of who I am that will satisfy you.

AROUND THE WORLD

Yo, Black Thunder,

You are one of the most beautiful men I've seen in my life. I have had many encounters sexually, about 10,000, and I assure you none had your beauty. Maybe one had more muscles or a longer dick. I actually had a 13-inch dick recently, but you are really perfect. I adore your eyes. I too have green eyes. I adore your body, strong and muscular but not exaggerated. I adore your dick, your huge shaft that I would like to have in me day and night. I especially like your tattoo. I have never dared to get one but have always dreamed of having a cock tattooed on my ass, disappearing into my hole.

Your article is also exciting. I am amazed at all the letters you receive. It's clear your aren't a shy kind of guy. I especially enjoyed the experiences you had with the guy you fist fucked and then you foot fucked—you got big feet. We both seem to enjoy sex a lot. I started to have sex while traveling throughout several countries. I work abroad and all blacks in general.



I had my first foreign experience here in Italy with blacks but also enjoyed German, French, Japanese and Spanish men. I then went on to Greece where there is plenty of homo activity. My best experiences, however, were in Saudi Arabia, where I met hundreds of Arabs. I was there three years and had 57 guys. Finally, I moved on to Tunisia where I experienced over a hundred cocks. Some have been so good that they came to Italy to follow up with me, but mostly I have had quantity, not relationships.

I am definitely a size queen. At first I went to Senegal where I thought they were the biggest but learned that you can't beat Sudan. There they are tall and beautiful and it's easy to find one that's 30-cm plus. I was there two years and found 19 men that exceeded that. Imagine taking one of those for 16 hours straight—I was on fire.

I have tried Africa where I thought it would be perfect to find black men, but found that most of them like women. Still I had a lot of experiences, especially in Kenya and Ethiopia.

I have also fallen in love with a few of these men. I can think of five and have collected friends from all over the world. I kept in touch with the five by mail for several years but now all is finished. Then I came to the U.S. and saw you. Well actually, I saw a video of a guy getting fucked by two men simultaneously first, that was hot. I thought I could get some really good movies in New York, but not so far. Maybe in San Francisco or L.A.

Black Thunder, I have fallen in love with you at first sight, and even though I have never met you I have lots of experience and know what I am looking for. You have a lot of life ahead, and homo life gets even better after 30. Anyway, I think I was born to kiss your ass, lick your balls and most importantly, take your huge tool.

I'd love to try the things you talk about in your letters. I found it especially easy to be fist fucked in Senegal as African men have small hands. In Morocco I got gang-banged after I found this young man who knew many zamel (men that like to fuck men but not be fucked). He succeeded in finding 72

who took me in an apartment outside of town.

So, as you can see, I have slept around the world and now want to do it in across your fine country, working my way west. I can't think of a better place to start than with you. I know what I'm doing and I can float your boat.

Well Traveled
New in NY

I gotta hand it to you, man, you have definitely been around the world, or I guess I better say slept your way around the world. I have to say too that it sounds like something I would like to do, experience all those countries and all those men. I get a little home sick when I travel for shows and it sounds like you created a new life for yourself in every country. It might get a little lonely feeling but I would get over it.

You ought to write a book. I bet there are a lot people who could learn form your sexual experiences around the world. Maybe I'll even be in it.

JUST FOR YOU

Dear Black Thunder,

I hope this is the first sonnet you have received to celebrate your black beauty. You said you would like to get different types of letters and I hope this falls into that category. I am an Englishman and a published poet and the enclosed article was included in the summer edition of *This Englishman*. The sonnet tries to capture the magic that surrounds you. It would be a great joy to hear from you, my impossible dream.

Sonnet for Black Tunder

*A tribute to the power of your race
sculpted with beauty your body glows
with might.
And yet a gentleness surrounds your face.
Your eyes reveal an inner depth of light.
The smile that hovers seems so warm and sure
for your embodied deep and hidden dreams.
You are aware admirers stand in awe
and burn within the passion of their schemes.
We all have fantasies, and you have said
that sex in the rain is number one for you.
Oh, would some heavy storm burst overhead
and flood us both with torrents deep and true.
Black Thunder roars and lightening speeds
with fire
to strike my heart with unfulfilled desire.*

Richard
London

That's great. It is always nice to get any letter, but yours is really different for sure. I have had similar, but not many. I would love to know more about your work. It is sometimes nice to see someone express themselves in ways that aren't quite so explicit. Gets other parts going, not just the one.

I have never been to England, at least not yet, but hope that when I do I meet lots of people with the beauty you speak. Thanks for sending me something different and I hope my readers enjoy it as much as I do.



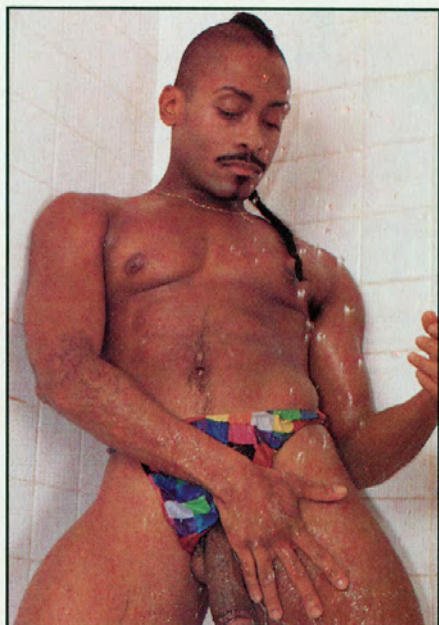
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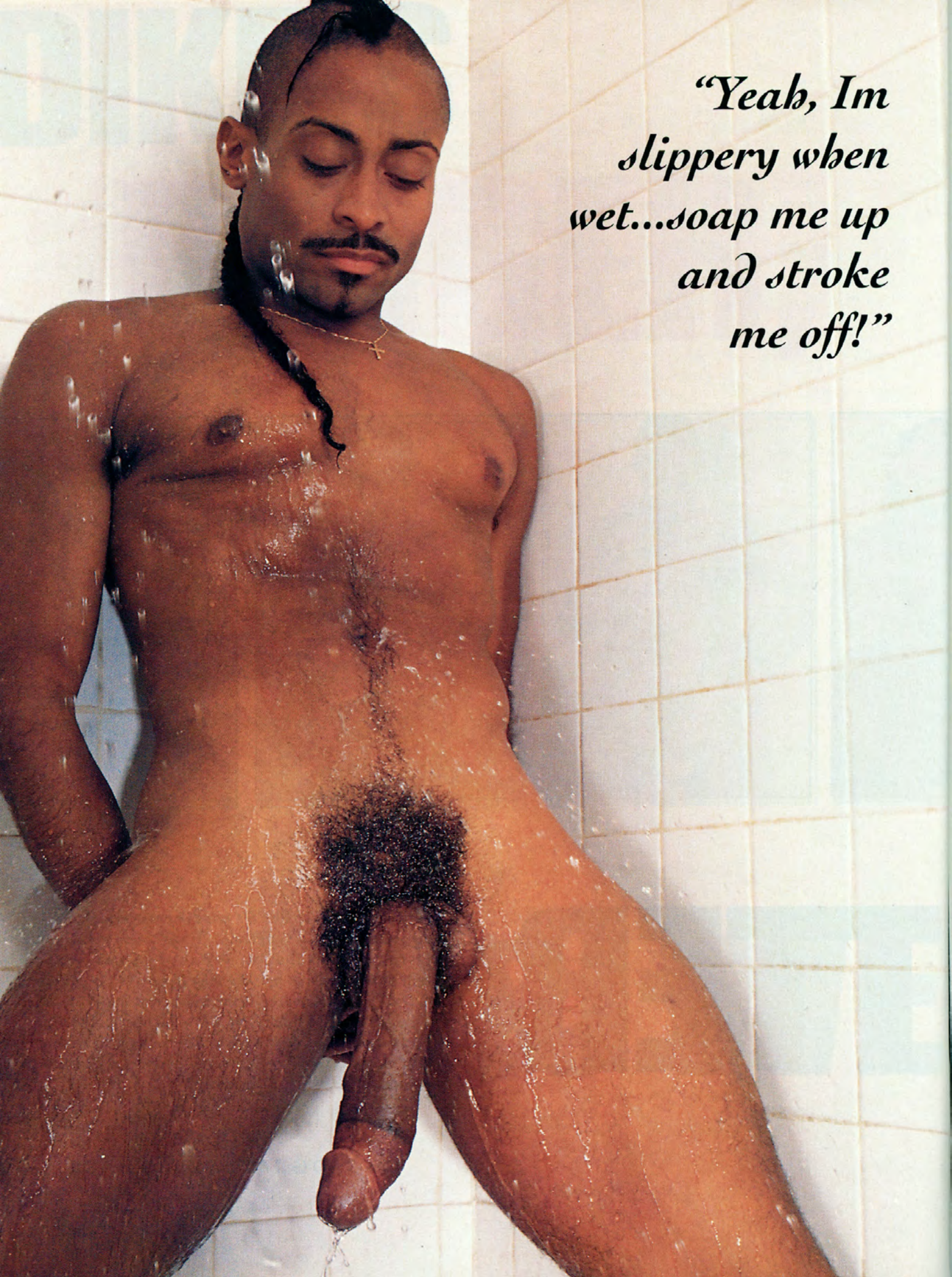
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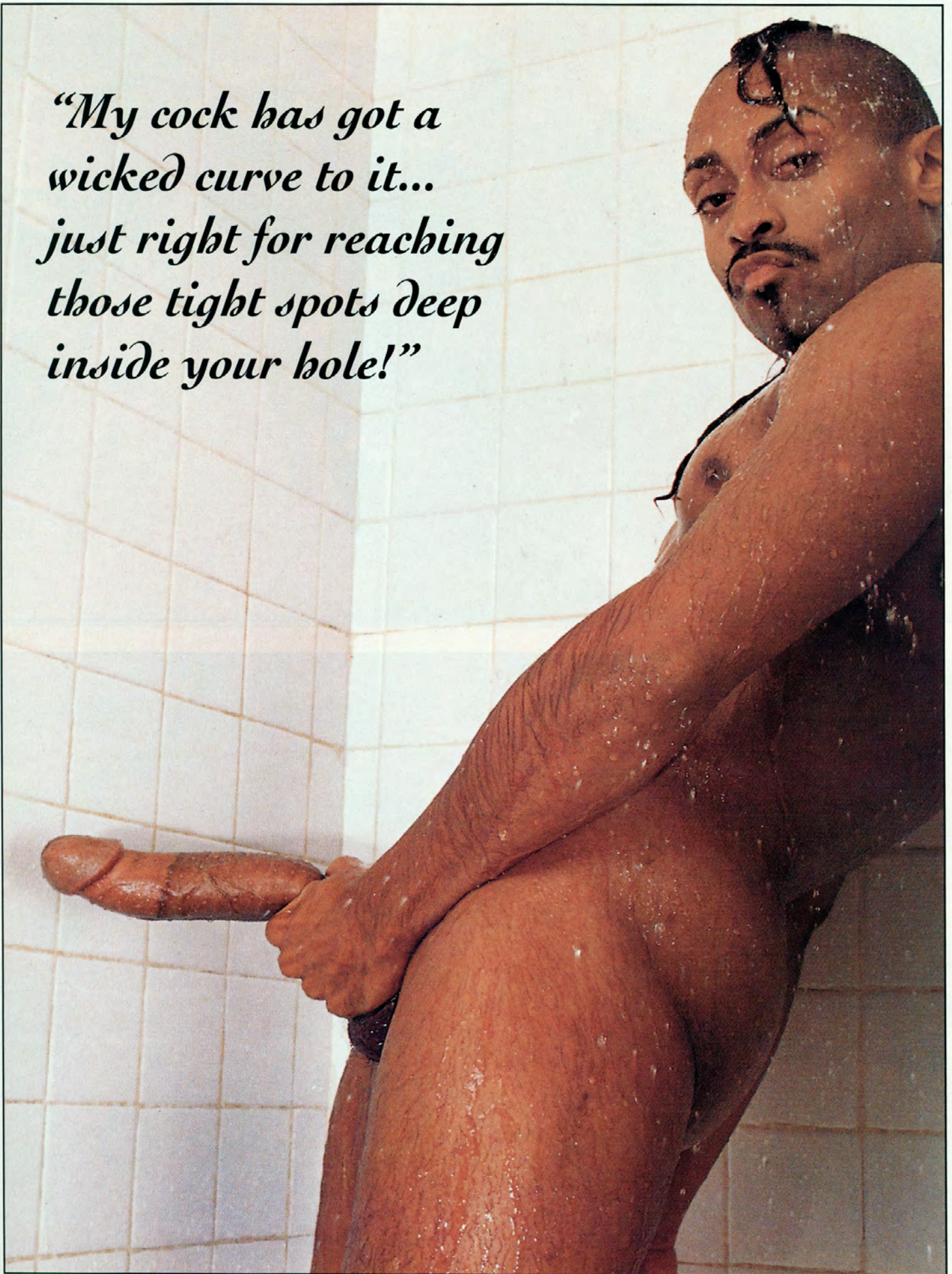
One of BLACK INCHES's most popular models ever, Dike is back with a vengeance. If we didn't know any better, we'd think that big ol' dick of his was getting bigger as the years go by! The man has certainly come a long way from the poorly lit Polaroids that first brought his mega cock to our attention a few years ago. After his debut appearance in our pages, Dike went on to win our 1996 "Man of the Year" contest, securing a place for himself in BLACK INCHES history!

PHOTOGRAPHY BY PHAZE-X



*“Yeah, Im
slippery when
wet...soap me up
and stroke
me off!”*

“My cock has got a wicked curve to it... just right for reaching those tight spots deep inside your hole!”















BLACK INCHES

Real Brothas

Fill out the coupon at the end of this section, include 2 photocopies each of 2 pieces of identification with your birthdate, and a clear snapshot or Polaroid of yourself to: BLACK INCHES "REAL BROTHA," 462 Broadway, Suite 4000, New York, NY 10013. No photos will be published unless they are received with proper identification as well as the model release on page 21 completely filled out. Please, no "wet" or "cum" shots—we can't show them. Be sure to include your name and address so we can get in touch with you regarding payment and to fill out other forms before publishing your photos. Good luck, and thanks to everyone who enters!

EXTRA! EXTRA!

BLACK INCHES WILL SHOW YOU DA MONEY!

We knew that our readers' responses to our Real Brothas pages would be plentiful, but you can't imagine how surprised—and delighted—we were to see just how many of you out there took photos and sent them to us. In response to your overwhelming demand, we've decided to pay you more. How much more? Well, how about

\$50.00

for your submission, if published.

So, hurry and put those cameras to work!



Name: Reed

Age: 32 • Height: 5'9"

Weight: 175 lbs. • Cock Size: 8" of cut meat

Sexual Preference: Versatile,

Hometown: Spartanburg, SC

calling all "real brothas"!

Does your guy—or someone you lust after—have what it takes
to accept the **BLACK INCHES** challenge?

Well, men, you asked for it, and here's your chance to be a part of the hottest magazine around. Send a clear, nude snapshot or Polaroid of yourself. **No** photos will be published unless they are received with proper identification as well as the model release on this page completely filled out. Please, no "wet" or "cum" shots—and we'll pay you \$50.00 for your submission, if published.

BLACK INCHES "REAL BROTHA" MODEL RELEASE

I, the undersigned, hereby warrant that I am over 18 years of age. I have seen and read BLACK INCHES Magazine and am familiar with its content. I have freely posed for the enclosed pictures, which I understand are submitted for consideration for BLACK INCHES's "REAL BROTHA" pages and may lead to publication in that magazine. If any pictures of me are chosen by BLACK INCHES as one of its monthly winners, in exchange for valuable consideration paid to me, I, in my own behalf and on behalf of my estate, grant to and release to BLACK INCHES, and those acting with its permission, the right and permission to use, re-use, publish and re-publish, recrop, retouch or otherwise alter, in any form or media deemed appropriate, the photographic pictures of my likeness in conjunction with my name. All photos purchased become the property of BLACK INCHES. In the event of any action brought by me or any third party concerning the use of photographs and name, I hereby agree to save BLACK INCHES harmless. I have read the foregoing release and understand it fully before signing.

RULES FOR ENTRY

Send in very clear color print or slides (nude shots will have the best chance of being published). All photos become the property of BLACK INCHES. All entries must be accompanied by a completed model release signed by both the "REAL BROTHA" and photographer, a short bio with the model's stats, hobbies and favorite things, a photocopy of his driver's license or passport (for proof-of-age purposes) and a self-addressed stamped envelope, to BLACK INCHES "REAL BROTHA", 462 Broadway, Suite 4000, New York, NY 10013.

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

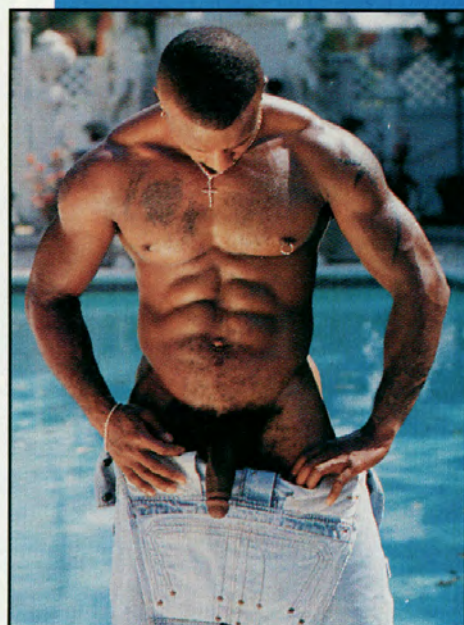
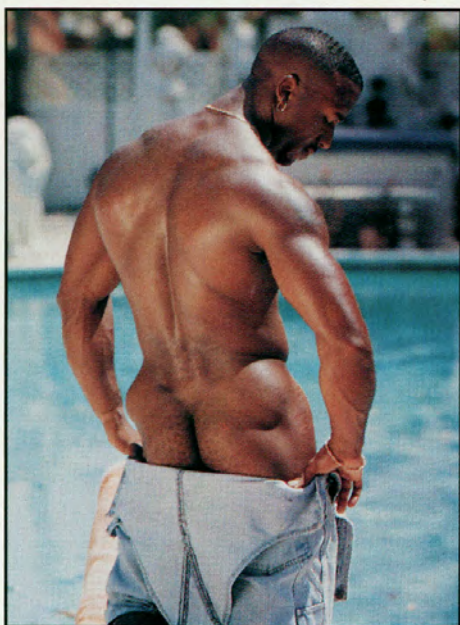
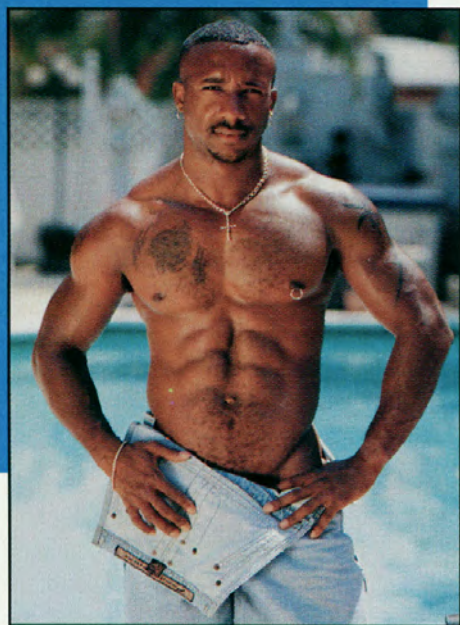
TO BE COMPLETED BY MODEL

Model's name _____ Date of Birth _____ Age _____
Address _____ City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Telephone: DAY (_____) _____ NIGHT (_____) _____
Social Security Number _____ Signature _____
Dick size _____ Sexual Preference Gay Bisexual Straight Top Bottom
Hobbies: _____ Turn-on _____
Best Features _____
Personal Quote _____

TO BE COMPLETED BY PHOTOGRAPHER

Photographer's name _____ Date _____
Address _____ City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Telephone: DAY (_____) _____ NIGHT (_____) _____
Social Security Number _____ Signature _____
I am over 18 years of age (signature)

**PLEASE FILL OUT COUPON COMPLETELY. NO PHOTOS WILL BE PUBLISHED UNLESS
COUPON IS FILLED OUT COMPLETELY AND WE GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU!**



MARK

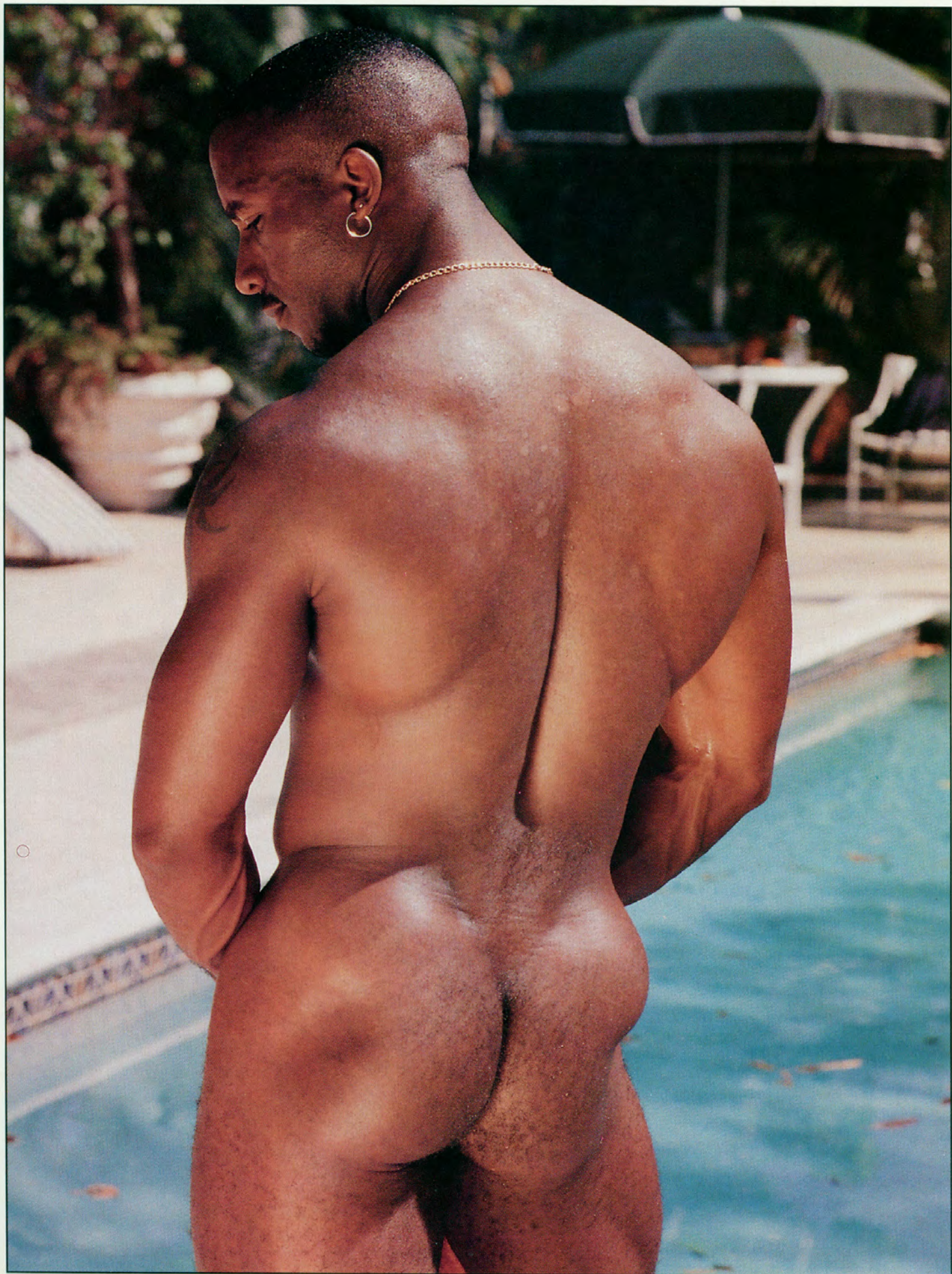
Our roving Florida photographer, Ken Kavanagh, has come up with yet another winner from the Sunshine State, and we're thrilled to introduce ripped-and-ready Mark for your stroking pleasure. As his six-pack of abs demonstrates, Mark is a regular gymgoer—and iron isn't the only thing that gets pumped at the health club he frequents! "There's something about a long, hard workout...maybe it's the sweat, maybe it's the exertion...whatever it is, there's something almost sexual about it, and I always manage to find hot, muscular guys at the gym who are more than happy to kick it at the club."

Mark paused for a moment and debated an answer when we pressed him for information on his sexual preferences. Then he said, "Top or bottom? My sexual preference is for my partner to be satisfied. Whether that means taking it up the ass, or giving it to someone up the butt, I aim to please."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY KEN KAVANAGH

















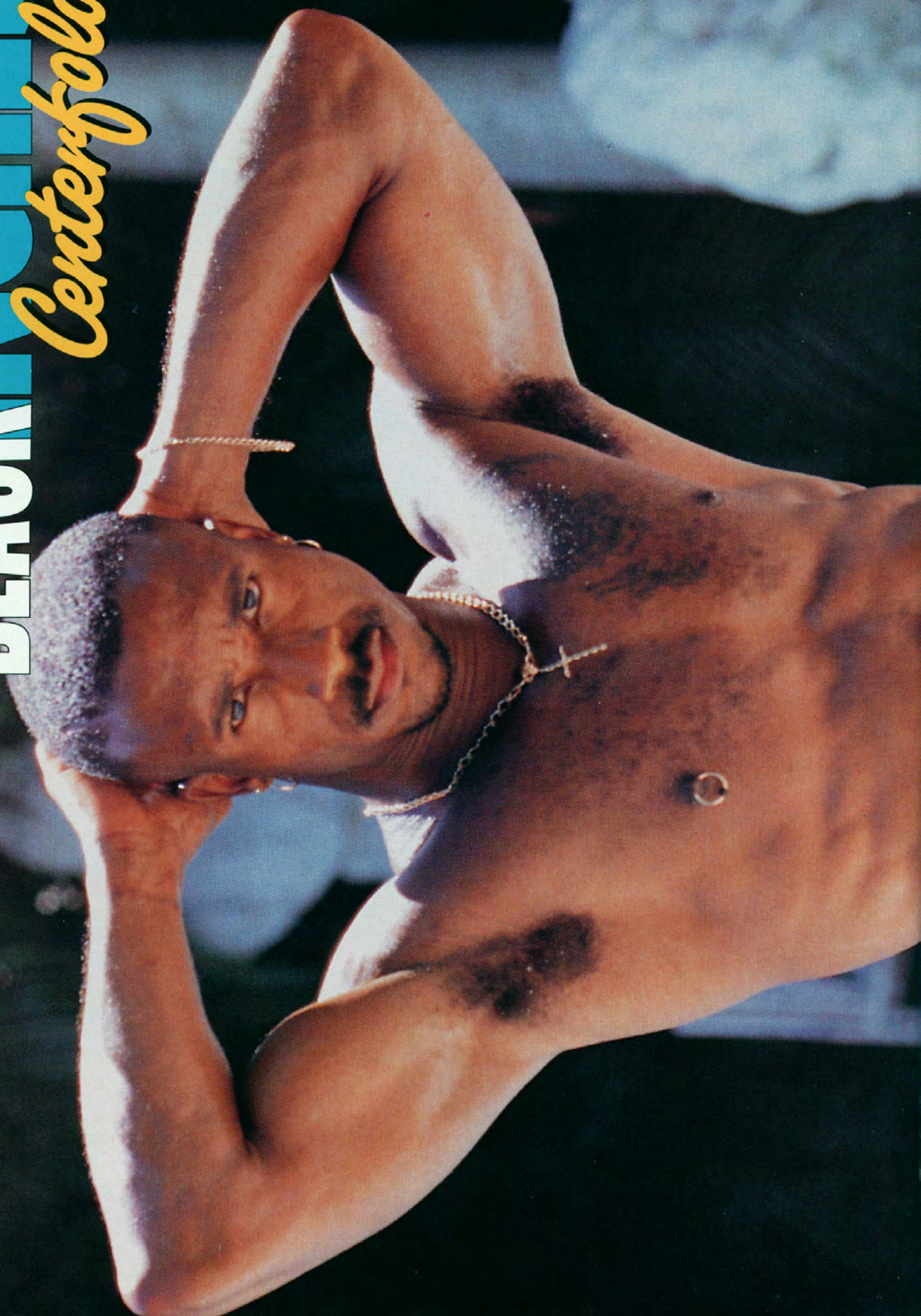


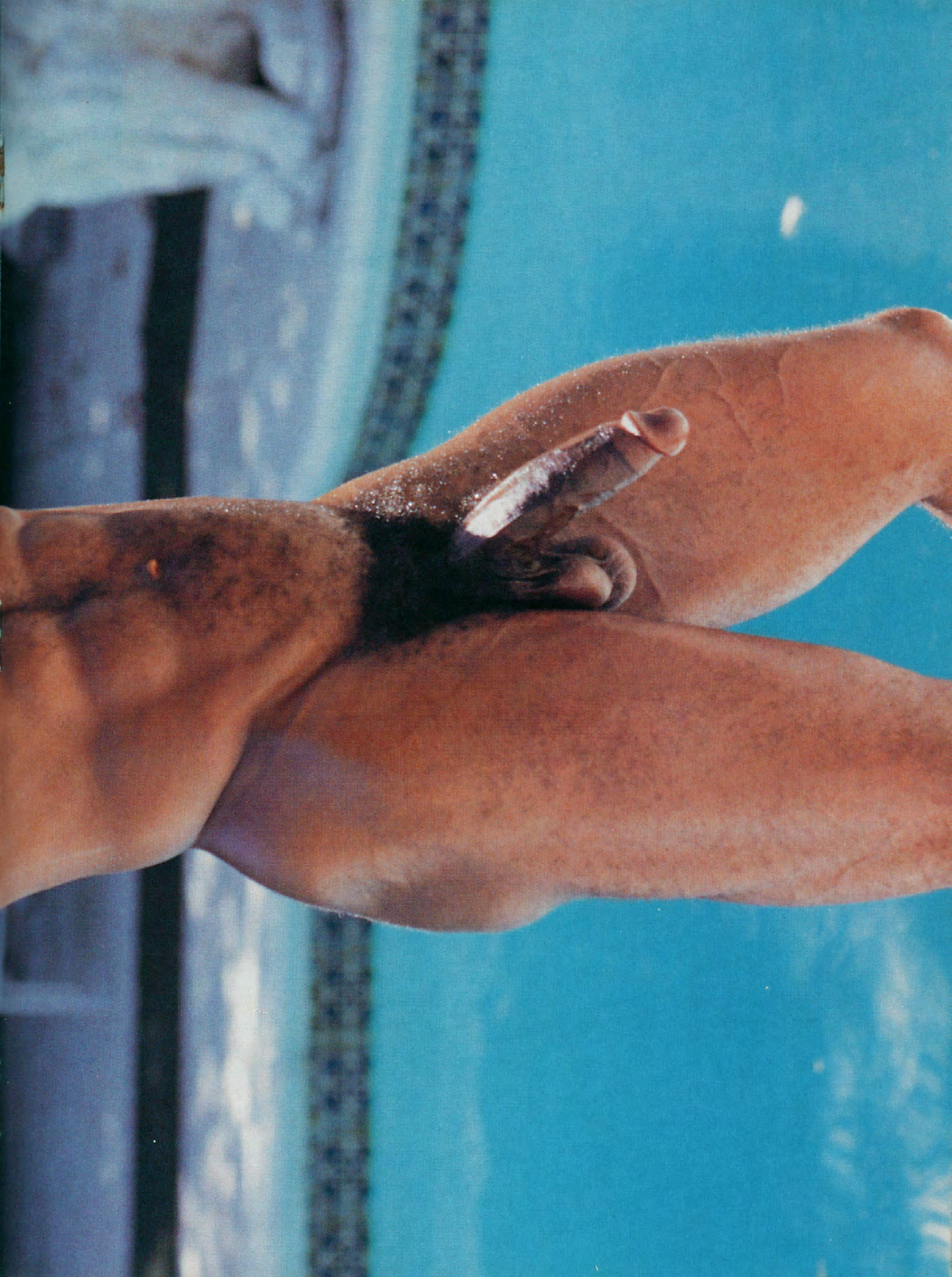




BLACKMACHES

Centerfold





Hot Zone!

Seth discovered that the only thing hotter than the Bahamian sun was a hunk named Jim...and his buddy Mike.

B Y N E D W I L L I A M S

Seth Davis stretched and took a deep breath, filling his lungs with the fresh ocean air. It felt terrific, as did the sun on his bare skin. In fact, everything about this impulsive trip to the Bahamas was working out. All the cares and worries of business back in Orlando were evaporating and he felt like a human being again.

Seth loved hard work, but he also knew the importance of relaxation and the rejuvenation of the soul. He rolled onto his back and was contemplating that very thing when he spotted something coming down the beach that looked like the perfect end to a perfect first vacation day.

He licked his lips and watched the figure approach. The young man was about his age, thirty-four, and looked like he was in superb shape. Muscles gleamed beneath a light sheen of sweat, and sunlight danced off his dark hair.

As if that wasn't enough, Seth thought, there was the matter of the stranger's white trunks. It certainly wasn't the first time Seth had noticed the tight, skimpy swimsuits popular with so many Bahamian men. It sure as hell showcased their natural charms and in this case seemed to put them out on display. The guy had a bulging basket that shot a tingle right to the bottom of Seth's balls.

"Looks like he's hung like a horse," he muttered as the young man drew nearer. "Damn!"

Seth was disappointed when the stranger passed with only a nod and a half-smile, but if nothing else, Seth got a good look at the guy's inviting backside. A perfect bubble-butt if he ever saw one, hugged tight by those thin trunks.

"Damn!" he muttered again.

Seth shaded his eyes from the sun and watched the man disappear down the beach. The sight of all that hot male flesh made him horny as hell, so he rolled onto his stomach and ground his crotch against the blanket and the yielding sand beneath. His cock was about half hard and the pressure felt damned good.

Seth grunted and closed his eyes, lulled by a combination of lust and the tropical heat. He began napping a little, only partly aware of what was around him. He might have fallen into a deep sleep, maybe even have enjoyed an erotic dream, if something hadn't suddenly blocked out the strong afternoon sunlight.

When he opened his eyes, he found someone towering over him. The man's feet were wide apart, his hands on his hips. With the stranger's face in deep shadow, it took Seth a moment to realize he was smiling. Another couple of seconds and he recognized the man in the white trunks.

"Hi."

"Uh, hi," Seth said. He turned onto his side, sleepily unaware that his half-hard cock was making a big bulge in his red trunks. "Name's Seth."



KENT 2000©

The stranger's eyes flickered to Seth's crotch. "I'm Jim. Guess neither of us are locals, huh?"

"I'm from Orlando."

"Miami." Jim's smile grew. "Mind if I join you?"

"I was hoping you would," Seth said, returning his smile as Jim plopped down beside him. "I saw you earlier and was disappointed when you kept walking."

"I wanted to make sure you were cool," Jim said. "It's a good idea to be careful on some of these little islands."

"What makes you think I'm cool?"

Jim chuckled. "Shit, man! With that big bulge down there, I'm willing to take my chances."

Seth nodded at the lump in

his feet and followed Jim down the beach. "Is Mike just a buddy or something more?"

"He's a fuck buddy as well as a friend," Jim explained. His eyebrows rose. "You like three-ways?"

"Hell, yeah." Seth grinned.

"Then we can have ourselves some serious fun. Mike is one hot dude."

"Hotter than you?" Seth teased.

Jim grinned too. "You'll see."

By the time Seth and Jim reached the marina, their cocks had softened so they didn't draw any unnecessary attention to themselves. Mike's boat was a beauty named the *Seahorse IV*. Seth let out a whistle when he saw it and another whistle when

time at the well-appointed interior, Seth trailed Mike toward the bow. A king-sized bed nestled easily in the v-shaped master suite.

"Welcome to our playpen," Mike said, pulling Seth into his arms and giving him a long, hot kiss with plenty of tongue. When they came up for air, Mike said, "C'mon, guys. Let's get naked."

Swim trunks and fatigues went flying as the three big guys tumbled into the bed. Seth quickly found himself between the two fuck buddies, both hungry for new meat. Mike shot his tongue down Seth's throat again while Jim got down between Seth's legs and started working his fast-swelling cock.

Seth quickly figured out that

"Both men were uncut, giving Seth the chance to indulge in his favorite pastime of chewing and sucking foreskin."

Jim's white trunks. "You've got a pretty impressive package yourself, man."

Jim glanced up and down the beach to make sure no one was watching. Once he saw it was deserted, he slipped a hand between Seth's legs and squeezed the half-stiff piece. Seth quickly returned the favor and the two spent a few minutes playing with each other's meat. Both got so hard that their big cocks ached.

"We'd better take this somewhere else," Seth said finally.

"My buddy Mike has a boat at the marina. It's a forty-eight footer so there's plenty of room to play around down below."

"Sounds great." Seth got to

he saw Mike. The bare-chested dude was every bit as hunky and handsome as Jim. Seth didn't see much of a basket through Mike's baggy fatigues, but the rest of the package definitely looked great.

"Look what I found on the beach," Jim called.

"Lucky you," Mike said, giving Seth a handshake as he stepped aboard.

"I think I'm the lucky one," Seth said, looking from Mike to Jim and back again.

"Only one way to find out," Mike said, jerking his head toward the ladder. "Let's go below and get busy."

Seth followed Mike down the ladder with Jim right behind them. After whistling a third

this pair had partied together plenty of times and had quite a routine going. For the time being he was content to lay back and let the guys take control. That meant that Jim and Mike took turns tangling tongues and slurping Seth's stiff piece.

Finally, the sound of all that hot cocksucking and ball licking made Seth's mouth water and he went after some meat himself. While Jim and Mike sucked tongue, Seth worked his way down between their crotches and feasted on two of the biggest dicks he'd ever seen.

He knew from seeing Jim's big basket on the beach that the dude was heavy-hung, but he wasn't expecting a sausage close

to ten inches long. Nor was he expecting what swelled from Mike's crotch, a thick slab of meat almost as thick as a beer can. Both men were uncut, giving Seth the chance to indulge in his favorite pastime of chewing and sucking foreskin.

Mike and Jim moaned their approval, especially when Seth succeeded in working both swollen cock knobs into his mouth at the same time.

Seth gave them another thrill when he docked them, shoving Jim's stiff crank inside Mike's generous, heavy foreskin. He jacked them like that until Mike took control again.

"C'mon, man," he said, twisting around so that he could get at Seth's cock again. "Fuck my face, huh?"

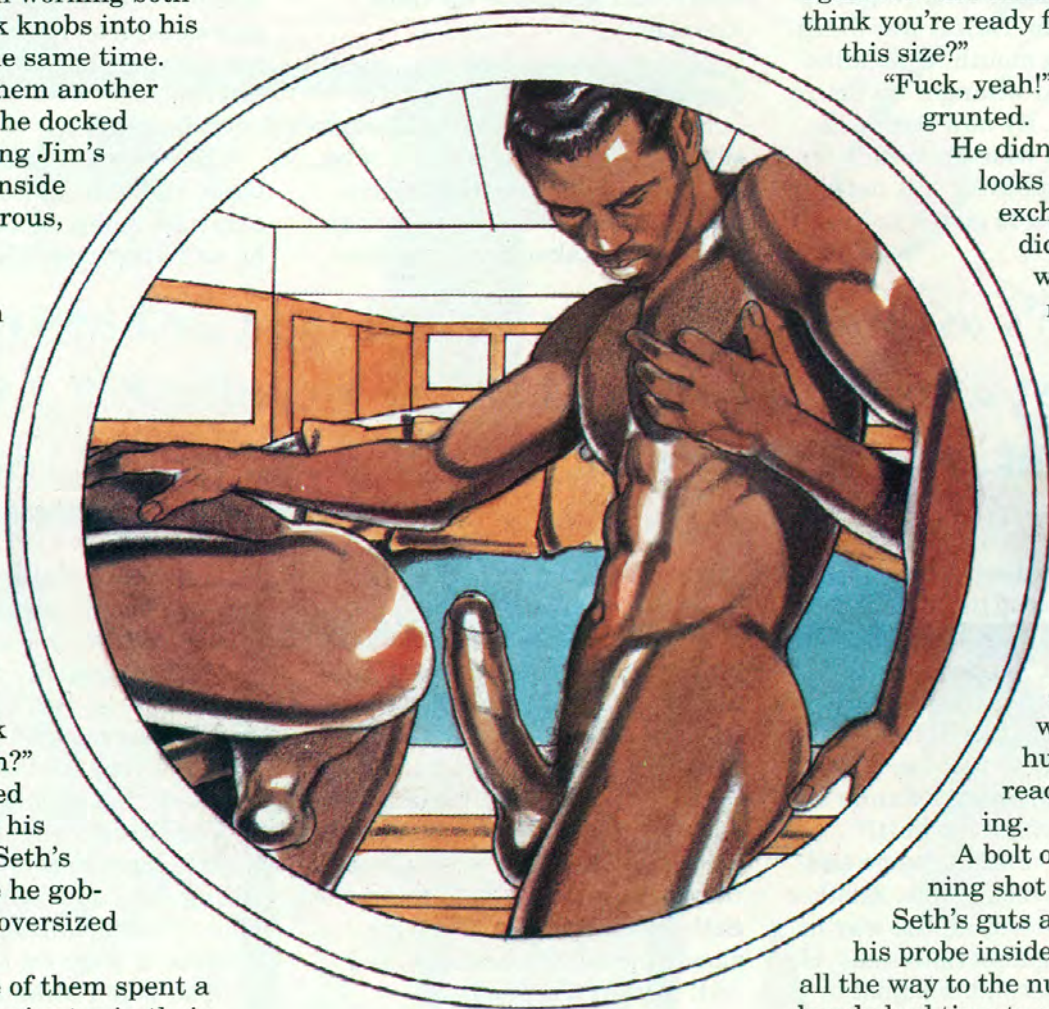
Jim shifted too, keeping his meat down Seth's throat while he gobbled Mike's oversized dick.

The three of them spent a good fifteen minutes in their frenzied three-way suckathon. The cabin was noisier than ever with cock-hungry men gobbling meat and licking balls. Seth didn't think things could get much hotter until he felt Mike's hand wander between his legs and stroke between his sweet, sweaty buttocks.

"Damn!" Seth gasped, wiggling his ass in invitation. "You want some booty, man?"

"Hell, yeah!" Mike grunted.

Suddenly, Seth was on his back with his legs thrown over Mike's broad shoulders. While Mike buried his face between Seth's pretty buns and used his tongue to probe for the pucker-hole, Jim got back to Seth's head and fed him some throbbing dick.



With a cock down his throat and a tongue up his butt, Seth was in ecstasy. He knew there were only a couple more things that could get hotter than this, and he didn't have to wait long to get them. After Jim and Mike changed places, so Jim could get in his share of rimming and Mike could fuck Seth's face some more, things started to sizzle.

Jim set things in motion when he replaced his tongue with a finger up Seth's hungry butt. "You want something more than this up here, don't you, man?"

"Hell, yeah!" Seth moaned, cock throbbing wildly as he imagined the feel of Jim's huge cock up his butt. Jim grunted as he grabbed his meat and slapped it against Seth's asshole. "You think you're ready for something this size?"

"Fuck, yeah!" Seth grunted.

He didn't see the looks Jim and Mike exchanged. Nor did he know what he was really in for as Jim grabbed some lube and greased his tool. Seth just moaned in anticipation and continued swinging on Mike's fat whanger, his hungry butthole ready and waiting.

A bolt of erotic lightning shot through Seth's guts as Jim popped his probe inside and sank in all the way to the nuts. Seth barely had time to catch his breath before Jim pulled out and drove home again. Jim had a rhythm like a machine, pounding with a precision that made Seth's cock throb in response. Seth's body shuddered when Jim grabbed his cock and popped it down his throat, sucking Seth at the same time as he fucked him.

"Looks hot!" Mike said.

"Man, you gotta have a shot at this," Jim said, pumping harder

than ever. "It's some of the sweetest ass I've ever had."

Mike's fingers snaked around Seth's lips and felt his dick slide in and out of the guy's hot, ravenous mouth, felt his big nuts nestled under Seth's chin. "You want this big piece up your butt, man?"

"Fuck, yeah!" Seth moaned.

Jim and Mike switched positions yet again. Now it was Jim's cock in Seth's mouth while Mike worked his fat whanger up Seth's slippery hole. By now Seth was really opened wide and ready for a workout, and Mike was definitely the man to give it to him.

"Aw, shit!"

"Yeah," Mike grunted. "If his head's ready, his hole is too."

Seth was about to ask what they were talking about when Jim gave him the answer. "You ever had two dicks up that pretty ass, man?"

"You mean at the same time?"

Seth gasped.

"That's exactly what we mean,"

Mike said, sliding a finger up Seth's butt alongside his thick whanger.

"Think you can handle it, man?"

Jim asked.

Seth's mind reeled with the possibilities, with the challenge of his butt accommodating that much meat. He was so hot by then that he would've taken anything they

"Fuck, yeah!"

After that it was something of a free-for-all as Mike and Jim pumped Seth's butt. The feel of those twin cylinders plowing home was beyond Seth's wildest imagination, unleashing erotic rushes that made his cock stream precum. His sphincter was stretched wide and tight and he knew it was just a matter of seconds before he unleashed a torrent of spunk. A few more double strokes and he lost control.

"Cumming!"

Mike felt a hot blast on his chest and chin as Seth blew his cumwad. A few seconds later and he and Jim were filling Seth's ass

"Seth's ass was stretched wide and tight and he knew it was just a matter of seconds before he unleashed a torrent of spunk. A few more double strokes and he lost control."

Seth groaned as Mike popped his flanged cock knob through his rubbery sphincter. It felt a lot bigger than it looked, but Seth wanted every thick inch of the thing. He pulled his knees to his chest and told Mike to drive it home.

"Every inch, man! I wanna feel your balls against my butt!"

Mike gave another lunge and sank half his dick inside. Another thrust and he was all the way in, crotch hair against Seth's ass. He gave Seth a second to adjust to the massive invasion before withdrawing and plowing in again. This time he shot up Seth's hole with one vigorous lunge.

Seth moaned with ecstasy and sucked Jim's dick with a vengeance. There was nothing he loved more than having both of his holes packed, or so he thought. Jim gave him something else to think about a few minutes later.

"You got him opened up enough?" he asked Mike.

threw at him, or at least tried.

"Hell, yeah!"

Mike grinned and gave Seth's ass a couple of deep drives. "Good man!"

Since it was obvious that they'd done this before, Seth let them take control. Mike rolled onto his back, all the while keeping his piece buried in Seth's ass. Once they were in position, Jim came at Seth from behind and slowly, slowly inched his fresh-greased dick up that waiting hole.

Seth wanted it badly but the heat was intense. "It feels like my butt's on fire, guys!"

"It'll get better," Jim promised, adding another couple of inches of dick to Seth's rear. "You'll see."

There was so much meat up Seth's ass that he didn't think he could handle any more, and then something happened. That scalding sensation up his rear changed to pure, raw pleasure and he closed his eyes and caught the wave.

with a double wad of spunk. Seth felt like his guts were being flooded, while Jim and Mike had another sensation.

"I feel your cum against my cock!" Mike moaned.

"I feel your load too, man," Jim grunted. "Fucking hot!"

The three men rocked together a little longer, drenched in sweat, filling the cabin with the raw odor of pure mansex. Seth wanted it to go on forever and said so when Mike and Jim pulled their huge dicks out of his sweetly ravaged ass.

"Don't worry," Jim said. "There's plenty more where that came from."

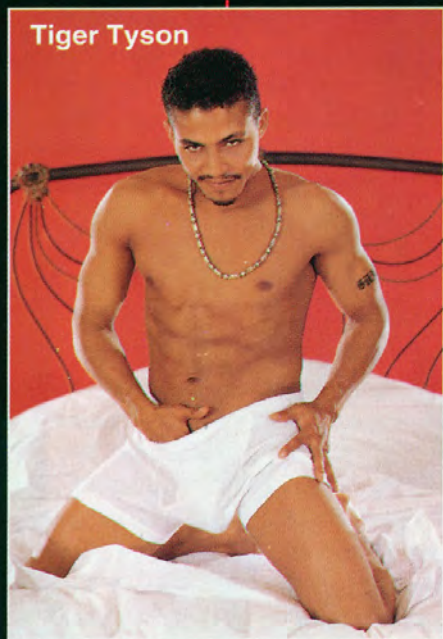
"Damned right," Mike said. "If you sail back to Florida with us we'll really give you something to remember."

Seth grunted contentedly as Mike and Jim sandwiched him between them. "Man, this is one hot fucking vacation!"

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JAY BLACK: RISING ANGEL

B Y V I N C E N T L A M B E R T

The newest release from Titan Media, *Fallen Angel III—Initiation*, promises “masculine men living out their erotic dreams.” One of these masculine men is sexy newcomer Jay Black. For the 28-year-old New York native, the film is the realization of a lifelong dream, not to mention a sexual fantasy come to life. The diminutive star, who weighs in at 145 pounds, studied dance at college, which may explain his lithe and well-muscled body. After many years as a porn fan, Black took the plunge last year and did his first (and so far only) sex scene in the third installment of Titan Media’s popular leather series. Now, for **BLACK INCHES**, he takes another plunge and gives his first interview, discussing his favorite sex acts and what really turns him on in a guy.

“I have a strong sexual appetite,” Black admits. Take one look at his hot and horny warehouse orgy scene, and you’ll see what he means. This is one dreamy angel whose star is on the rise.

Vincent Lambert: So, tell us how you ended up in that dark and scary warehouse in *Fallen Angel III*.

Jay Black: (laughs) Well, I had seen the first *Fallen Angel* movie, and it blew me away. I hadn’t really been introduced to the leather scene yet. A friend gave me a copy of the movie, and it had all these hot older guys.

VL: Do you like older guys?

JB: My age and a little older.

VL: And did you know what you would be doing in the scene?

JB: Nope. I was just told that it was an orgy scene.

VL: And what happened when you got there?

JB: Well, it was me and Ric Hunter, Austin Masters, Mike Roberts and a couple of other guys. I got paired off with Ric Hunter, but everyone there was so hot.

VL: And you were turned on?

JB: (laughs) I had a hard-on from the moment I walked in until we wrapped two days later!

VL: Had you always wanted to do porn?

JB: I’ve always had a thing for porn since I was a teenager.

VL: Did you jerk off to porn when you were younger?

JB: Definitely. I loved porn, and I loved hot guys.

VL: Do you jerk off a lot now?

JB: I do, normally about once a day. Sometimes I wait a few days to build up the sexual tension.

VL: Do you use any special technique?

JB: No, although I am right-handed, but I use my left hand.

VL: Did you have a favorite porn movie as a teenager?

JB: Well, I liked ’70s porn, movies like *Sailor in the Wild*. I always liked to see real guys doing their thing.

VL: Any favorite porn stars?

JB: I liked guys like Rick Donovan, Joey Stefano, Bill Henson—guys who were having fun and enjoying what they were doing.

VL: And that was what you wanted to do?

JB: I always thought about doing it. It was always a fantasy, but I knew it was a tough business, so I waited until I was a little older.

VL: Did you think you had what it took to make it?

JB: I always worked out, did gymnastics and kept in shape, so I would be ready when the time came.

VL: So when was the time finally right?

JB: In the Summer of ’99, I met [porn star] Jack Simmons at my health club. We became friends, and he told me about Titan Media and what a good experience he has had working with them. Then I met [porn star] Tony Zerega and he said the same thing, how Titan takes care of their models and does quality product. So in September of that year, I went to the Folsom Street Fair in San Francisco. That’s a leather event where Titan had a booth.

VL: And you marched right up and said, “I want to be a porn star”?

JB: Well, I was wearing skintight black jeans, two leather wristbands and a hard-on! (laughs) They took notice and asked if I’d be interested in doing a movie. I tried to act coy, but I was thrilled.

VL: What happened next?

JB: They asked me to come in for an interview. They asked me some questions about my likes and dislikes, and of course, the obligatory measurements.

VL: Speaking of which, how big is your dick?

JB: Eight inches long, five inches thick.

VL: And that interview led to your first movie?

JB: Well, they said they were shooting an orgy that weekend and asked if I'd like to be in it.

VL: That was fast. Was it a tough decision?

JB: Not really. I had already made up my mind. Also, I had danced at the Nob Hill Theatre in San Francisco, which sort of broke me in.

VL: What was that like?

JB: It was great. I don't mind guys looking at me or touching me. I'm an exhibitionist, and I like to perform. I like to get people to drop their inhibitions. Some gay men can still be a bit reserved, and I like to break them out of it.

VL: Does your family know you're gay?

JB: Yes, I came out when I was 18.

VL: Was that when you had your first sexual experience?

JB: That was when I was 19, with a really cute guy who was a dancer. He had great legs and a great ass.

VL: What turns you on in a guy?

JB: I like masculine

guys who are confident and sure of themselves, aggressive but responsible.

VL: And physically?

JB: I like athletic, muscular, hot guys. If they got it goin' on, I'm there. (laughs)

VL: Is dick size important to you?

JB: Well, it doesn't have to be extremely big, just aesthetically pleasing—you know, a nice head, a nice

sack. I know a good dick when I see one. (laughs)

VL: What was your favorite thing about the scene you did in *Fallen Angel III*?

JB: When the six of us were together doing the orgy. I was getting blown, the guy blowing me was getting fucked and I was getting fucked by another guy—all at the same time. That was really hot for me. That was a first!

VL: What is the hottest thing you've done off-screen?

JB: One of my favorite things is to fuck a guy and blow him at the same time.

VL: Is that difficult?

JB: Well, if the guy has a really big dick, it helps. (laughs)

VL: Are you a top or a bottom?

JB: I do both, but I think I'm an oral bottom and an anal top. I love sucking dick, especially two dicks at once.

VL: Have you watched *Fallen Angel III*?

JB: I have, and every time I watch it, it reminds me how much fun it was. It was a fantasy come to life.

VL: So, what do you see for the future?

JB: Well, I'm not a porn star yet, but I'm kinda waiting to see the reaction to this movie and I'll take it

from there. If people like it, I'll do more. But basically, this is for fun, not a career.

VL: So, you have a full-time job?

JB: I do have a day job.

VL: Do you want to say what it is?



I'm an exhibitionist, and I like to perform. I like to get people to drop their inhibitions. Some gay men can still be a bit reserved, and I like to break them out of it.

JB: Well, it requires me to wear a uniform, and that's all I'll say. Your readers can use their imaginations. (laughs)

VL: Is there anyone special you'd like to work with?

JB: I'm a fan of J.C. Carter, he's hot, and Billy Herrington. He's got an

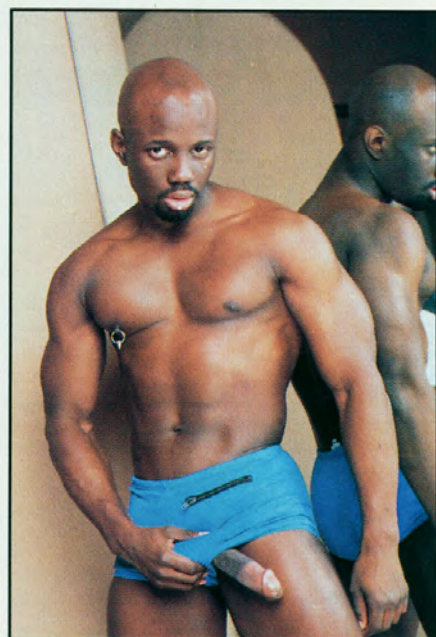
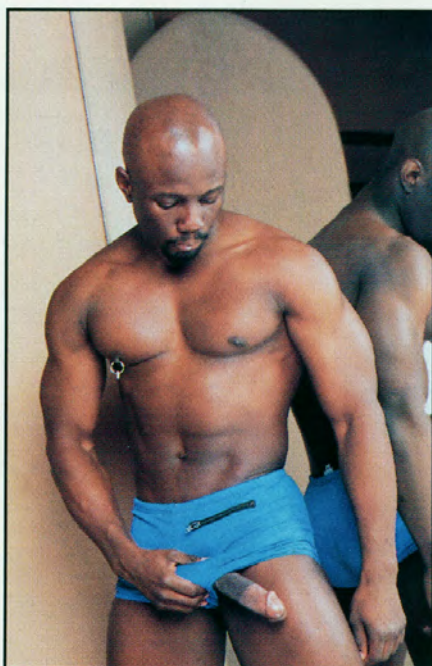
amazing body. I would bend him over and eat his ass for days.

VL: What is your ultimate sexual fantasy?

JB: Oh, a group of guys, all different kinds of guys together, and everyone having a great time. And I'd make sure everyone was happy. (laughs)

Write to: Jay Black, c/o BLACK INCHES Magazine, 462 Broadway, Suite 4000, New York City, New York 10013.

*I think I'm
an oral
bottom and
an anal
top. I love
sucking dick,
especially
two dicks
at once.*





JAY



Black



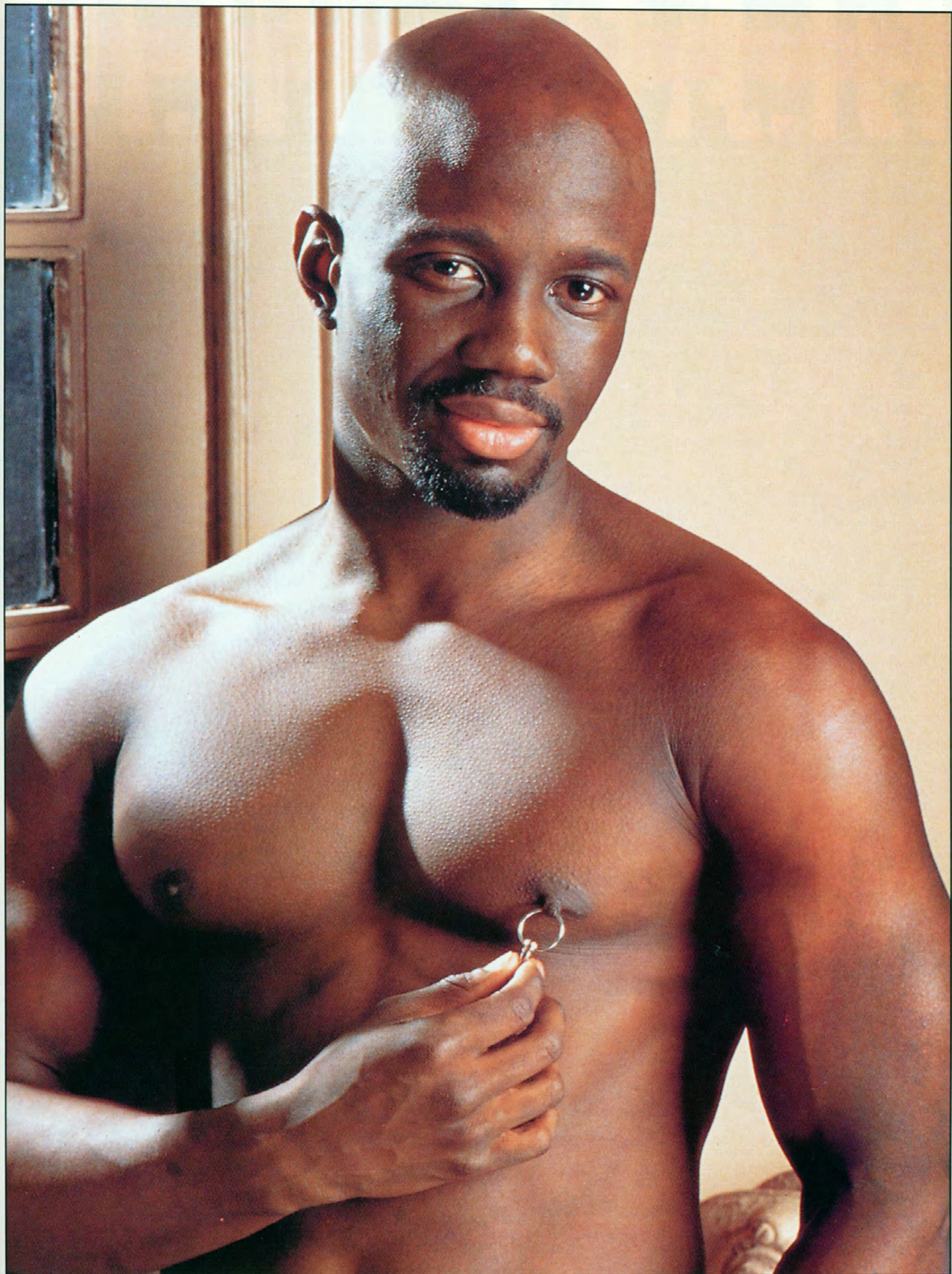


“I’m a fan of J.C. Carter, he’s hot, and Billy Herrington. He’s got an amazing body. I would bend him over and eat his ass for days.”





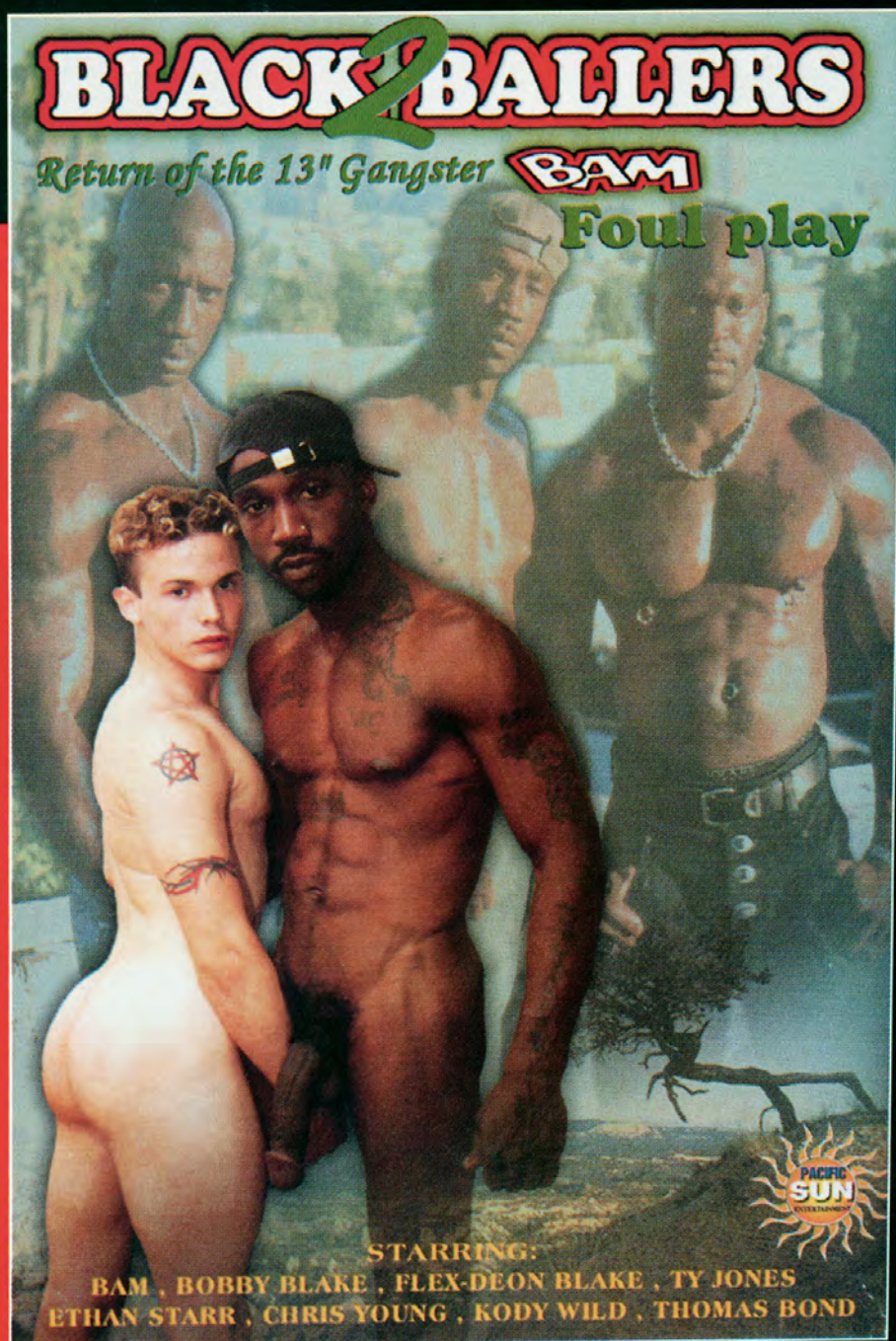




BLACK MEAT

Bacchus scores with *Mountain Tops* while Sierra Pacific weighs in big with Bobby Blake in *Black Cargo*.

Reviews by Jake Savage



Bam, Bobby Blake, Flex-Deon Blake and Ty Jones co-star in *Black Ballers 2*, a real sizzler from Pacific Sun. This one's all about black tops and white bottoms, and fans of that kind of action are well-served. On the receiving end are Ethan Starr, Chris Young, Kody Wild and Thomas Bond.

Bam, Bobby and Flex play a trio of good guys out to bust the drug baddies. They set up their credentials in the opening shots by passing out money to L.A.'s homeless, just like modern day Robin Hoods. It's a strange intro for a porn video, but it sure gets your attention.

The action soon shifts indoors where boy toy Ethan eagerly serves Bam, Flex and Ty. Lucky Ethan has almost more meat than he can handle, but he works hard to make everything disappear between his hungry lips and up that hot hole. He gets fucked by all three before Ty brings things to a creamy close. Ethan's rock-hard whanger lets you know he's loving every inch of it.

In other episodes, Bobby and Flex take separate turns with their own white punks before things get serious with the capture of the real culprit, cute blonde Chris. He gets a rough oral and anal workout from Bam and Bobby, and this time Bam's oversized tool is hard and ready. Chris is a really hungry bottom who is eager for everything those two studs can throw at him, and when it's all over it's hard to tell who is worn out the most. Bam delivers the biggest load we've ever seen him jack.

This is a class act all the way under Edward James' capable directorial hand. The pacing is steady, the camera work fine and the performances surprisingly believable. Running underneath it all is

FILM FORUM

a smooth jazz score that adds to the edgy ambiance. And did we mention that the sex is fucking incendiary? The best thing we can say about *Black Ballers 2* is that we really hope there's a third in the series.

Ty Lattimore, whose furry face and body you've surely seen in these pages before, stars in *Chained Heat* from Vivid Video. It's definitely not your typical prison movie as Ty and cellmate Paul Morgan bust out of the slammer and embark on adventures taking them just where you'd want to go if you were in their chains.

Ty first works his magic on Peter Wilder, filling his face as well as his ass while buddy Paul takes care of Tuck Johnson. The four work nicely together, pounding away outdoors before the plot takes Ty and Paul back to the scene of the crime. It will come as no surprise that the two end up doing what they've wanted to do all along, i.e., work it together. Paul's on the receiving end all the way, taking Ty's tool deep down his throat for prolonged suck sessions before bending over and sucking it up his butt. These guys generate some really sweaty chemistry before the inevitable explosions.

Helmed by the legendary director Michael Zen, *Chained Heat* naturally delves into the surreal and unusual. Some of the photography gets artsy-fartsy toward the end, but overall it's pretty steamy. We'll let you decide what you think of those f/x volcanic cum eruptions.

Busy Lattimore is back in Bacchus' *Trick* which co-stars such porn legends as Ty Jones, Mocha, Bam and Bobby Blake. Also produced and directed by James Edward, this is a pretty solid video with four episodes teaming the eight stars,



Ty Jones is first up, as buffed and beautiful as ever as he tops Chico in a long, luscious episode. Ty's pretty piece has never looked bigger or harder as it finds its way down Chico's throat and up his ass, and he delivers as always with some great penetration shots.

The same can't be said of Bam, who never really gets it going this time despite some extensive oral servicing from Ray Don. Bam finally gets it up

enough to give Ray Don's behind a good pumping, but you may lose interest by the time he oozes a load on Ray Don's back. Ray Don's wad, by the way, is a real juicer.

Ty Lattimore gets things sizzling by slurping Mocha's slippery tool and giving him a fine rimming before putting his dick where his tongue was. Mocha's looks of ecstasy are believable while Ty puts him through some wild and woolly paces as they deliver the best action in the video. Ty fucks a big payload out of Mocha before adding his own jizz to the pool on Mocha's belly. Nice work, guys!

Bobby throws it at Jakari in the fourth and final episode, getting his famous dick worshipped before plugging some ass. There are few

real penetration shots, but there's no doubt Bobby's meat is going right where it will do the most good. Despite Bobby's routine rough pounding, however, Jakari never gets hard. He manages to jack out a wad only after Bobby's blown one.

Trick is eighty-minutes of nonstop sucking and fucking with a little rimming thrown in. The mostly veteran cast works hard and pretty much delivers with a steady pacing that only lags in episode two.

Edwards also directed *Stranded* for Bacchus, which also has some sizzle as well as some fizzle. It starts out with a plot which pretty much evaporates along the way, but no matter when you've got pros like Kevin Kemp and Peter Wilder to drool over.

When Winston Love's car breaks down, he calls Dennis Lincoln, who is the one who ends up getting serviced. This should have been a hot scene but Dennis looks like he phoned his performance in. Winston tries but you may end up fast forwarding. The same is true of Bam and Infinity, and although the latter works hard, Bam never makes it happen. Give this brotha some Viagra!

Things jump considerably when Kevin and Peter show up, setting the screen on fire as they trade mutual suck jobs in a poolside romp. Peter is definitely hungry for Kevin's legendary piston and gets it where he wants it most. There's some real chemistry here as well as a truly copious cumshot from Kevin.

Dennis redeems himself in the final reel, wrangling with blonde Jeff Dakota who's obviously starved for cock. Dennis gets rock hard and ready, and the cameras are there as he drives it home. Another nice load from the top man in charge.

It's been a while since we've had anything from All Worlds Video, but they're back with *Bootylicious*. Directed by Christopher Ford, it has a cast of seven, most of whom are newcomers. This one runs seventy minutes and was all filmed in Manhattan.



Taij is looking for some fun when he drops in on his buddy Xavier McK-night and finds him watching a porn video. After a little teasing from Taij, who is definitely a fem, he gets Xavier's pants down and drools over what he finds.

Xavier has a long, thick, uncut powertool with a wicked downward curve, guaranteed to give pleasure. Taij finds out soon enough as he flops onto his back and lets Xavier fuck his face a good, long time.

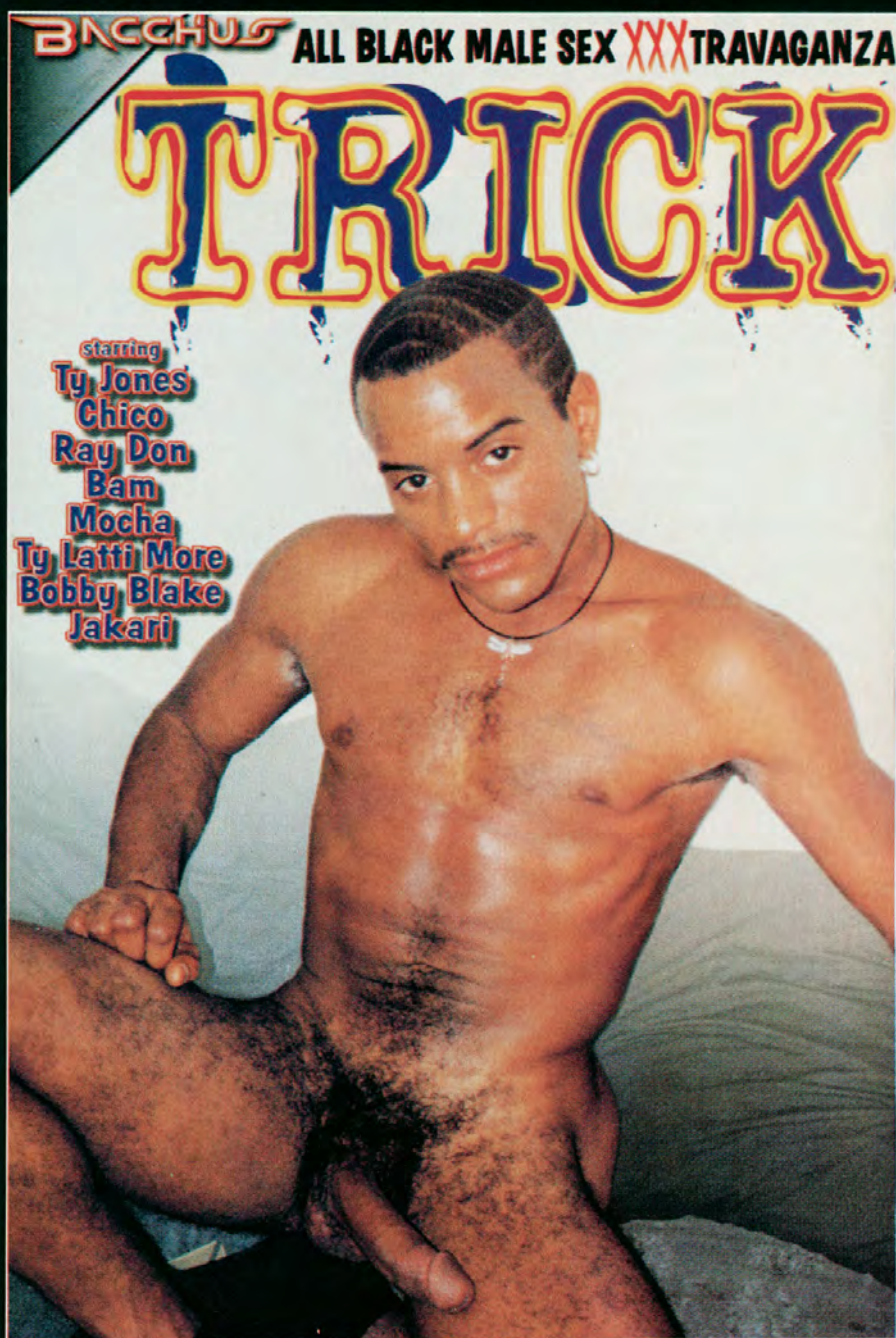
Eventually the two get around to some anal action and there's no doubt who's going bottoms-up. After getting his salad tossed, with some help from Xavier's pierced tongue, Taij takes that big tool in a variety of ways. All of them are hot and all are well-captured with plenty of deep penetration shots. This is probably the hottest teamwork in the video.

The foursome that follows is not as intense, with Aquarius Love, Big Light, Rob Towns and DaMan playing with each other in a Times Square hotel room. These guys cum with a lot of oral and a little anal and provide some nice creamwads at the end. Keep your eye on Aquarius as he tops Big Light.

Aquarius is back for the finale with Fevah, a cock-hungry brotha with a hot mouth and equally hot booty. Once again there's plenty of dick slurping before Aquarius climbs in the saddle and pounds away. Fevah loves meat up his ass as much as down his throat, and it shows in this solid performance. The guys take a long time to cum, but eventually deliver the goods.

Bootylicious has some good moments, but the overall impact is a little short of hot. There's some chemistry in the first and last encounters, but the video sags in the middle. No doubt that's why it's the shortest of the three. Still worth a look.

All Worlds is also distributor for *Black Jocks and Spanish Cocks*, and they would've been wise to leave their name off this one. Ray Rock is the director and provides the Hispanic homeboyz but not the goods.



There are eleven men in the cast, all unknowns, who give it an amateurish look. Some of them are amazingly buffed with some awesome abs, and there are some humongous cocks too, but this is mostly a jack-off video with limited oral action and only one brief bit of fucking.

Production values are mediocre, made more so by the occasionally poor lighting and fuzzy focus. There's no dialogue, just a tired and forgettable sound track. Despite some hot bodies and oversized whangers, this is pretty much amateur night in Little Havana.

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HEAVEN SENT

The title of this pictorial came to our editorial team as they imagined a long and leisurely poolside romp with Byron, a vascular and ripped hunk who hails from San Diego, California.

Byron's been pumping iron for more than a decade now, and has been considering adding a significant amount of bulk to his already powerful frame. "Guys really get off on my muscles," Byron said, flexing a bicep with a lewd leer. "Especially around here, with all the Navy brats in the area. I guess they're attracted to me because of my masculinity. Manly guys turn me on, and if you bend over and take a cock in the butt like a man, then we're going to get along just fine!"

Send Byron some fan mail, guys, and let him know if you think he should bulk up, or stay the way he is right now.





PHOTOGRAPHY BY GREEN STUDIOS

















CLOSE ENCOUNTERS

What happens when you write Ty Lattimore and he answers you back!

What's up, guys? This is Ty Lattimore, your ebony lover. After an overwhelming response from you, the editors of the magazine offered me a way to get closer to each of you—by responding to all of your letters right here. After all, it is largely thanks to your supportive mail and fantastic sales that we're able to keep making BLACK INCHES. So, please feel free to drop a note to me personally. Don't be shy, I'd love for you to share your feelings, fantasies and X-rated experiences with other men, as well as your comments, questions and suggestions. I'll give my personal response. So come on, guys—let me hear from you! Write to: CLOSE ENCOUNTERS c/o BLACK INCHES, 462 Broadway, Suite 4000, New York, NY 10013.

ON FIRE

Dear Ty,

I was so very honored to get your letter. I never thought that I would hear from you. I have written a few letters to the men that appear in BLACK INCHES, but you are the only one who has answered back with a personal letter. That makes you more special than ever. I know you are busy and sure that you are getting lots of mail. I would love to have had a longer letter telling me more

about yourself, but it's a thrill to know anything. I really look forward to seeing more and more of you in the magazine.

As you continue to be featured more will we be seeing you making more special appearances around the country to promote yourself and the magazine? I keep pictures of you where I can see you every day, but seeing you in person would really be special. I'm sure the real thing is even better. We here in Arizona can't wait for that opportunity.

You said in your letter that you wanted me to send you a picture of myself. Do you like to see pictures of all the people writing you? What do you do with our letters? Do you have a collection of all the men who admire you? If so, I bet you have some kind of collection.

Again, so glad you wrote me and fueled the fire. It's burning hot. Take care and keep up the good work.

Dino
Phoenix

I bet there are lots of fans of porn stars who write in and never hear back from anyone, at least that's what I hear. That's what I want to avoid



fantasy

with my fans. As I get more and more fan mail it is increasingly hard to keep up, but what I know is that I will respond in some way as long as I can. Now that I have this column, I get to put some of the letters in here and the rest I'll just have to respond to personally. I just can't get too long with my letters or nobody would ever hear back.

I still have every letter that has ever been written to me and it really turns me on to know what the person looks like that's jacking off to me in the privacy of his bedroom. It's not like a cult thing—I don't have you guys plastered all over my walls, but I got everything neatly put in boxes and I guess I'll keep on saving them til I get so popular that I can't. So I guess my goal is to be that popular and with fans like you I already feel that way. Thanks for writing me and admiring my work. There's a lot more to come.

OUT IN THE OPEN

Hey Ty,

Congratulations on your new section in BLACK INCHES. All my friends and I are excited to learn more about you. I'll get right down to it to tell you that we think you got one fine-ass cock on you. Your beautiful hairy chest has been the focus of many fantasies. I know that beautiful dicks like yours come from nature, but yours, my friend, is unbelievable.

I have a couple questions for you: First, as much as I admire looking at your beautiful, god-given body, I have a boyfriend. We been going out for about six months and I ain't fucked anyone else. He is a great guy and I have a lot of fun with him. We have similar interests: we go dancing, and to movies, to mention a

Secondly, speaking of bottoms, my friends and I assume you're a top? But what we wonder is if you have ever been a top to pussy or if you've always been with men?

Daryl
Houston



I hear ya, man, and I can relate. You know, a lot of times I am out with people, sometimes they are just friends and they really seem to get confused as to whether they are men or women, if you get my drift. I don't mean that they are transsexual or anything, they just act really feminine in public, especially after a couple of drinks. When it comes to those friends, I usually just hang out with them at home, because I feel embarrassed for them in public. Also, I can't deal with sleeping with someone like that. I have had guys that ended up like that and I just had to not see them again, but you're in a little deeper. Even though I hate to say it, I have to say that it's probably not going to change and you have to enjoy being with the person you're with in every way or be able to deal with those types of things. If you

don't enjoy being with him in certain situations, especially in bed, then I think you should re-think your relationship. Sounds like you really like him and like you enjoy being with him, but if you're not ready to deal with this forever then for both of your sakes you should at least talk about it. Be honest with him—it's not fair to either of you to keep it in the closet. Bring it out.

couple things. My problem is that I would give anything if I found him half as sexy as you. Even though I love being with him and I'm a top, he is *really* a bottom, if you know what I mean. He is perfectly nice looking but sometimes, actually most of the time, he really acts like a bottom and that drives me nuts. I just want someone who acts normal. What should I do.

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SEX

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS

I'm not so sure what pussy's got to do with things, but if you must know, sure I've had it. I don't know why. It was just the thing to do and frankly, unlike some of the other boys in our club, I don't think it's the worst thing out here. I like to fuck and it feels good to fuck anything I can. It's not really the fucking that makes me like guys, it's the other sex stuff. See, I find that guys, gay guys, are a lot more willing to do lots of other stuff. Like lick my ass, suck me off, things like that. Women are usually a little hung up. Naturally not all, but all the ones I ever had.

WAITING TOO LONG

Let me start by saying that I love my black brothers. This may sound strange to you, but I haven't been fucked or loved by anyone in six years. I remember the first time I saw your picture in **BLACK INCHES**. When I saw it I decided I needed to be fucked. You made me so horny that I started to finger myself and played with my nipples til I cried. I don't know why that happens when I play with my nipples. Anyway, I need to get some.

My fantasy is to have you re-teach me love making, since I have been out of commission for six years. I

would love to sit on your cock and ride it. I love getting fucked at the beach and also on the roof. Mostly, I like the idea of meeting you in a dark bar while on my knees on a dirty floor. You come up behind me, suck it in my wet hole and ride me until you shoot your hot cum in my ass.

As I write this, I remember another time I stopped fucking for two years while in the Navy. Finally, I got fucked by a seaman. I was an animal. I met him in a similar situation and I assure you he had a good time. Do you meet guys like this? Do you enjoy anonymous sex?

Randy
New York

Yo, Randy, sounds like you need to get it good. Sex in strange places with strange people can certainly be hot if it's just sex your looking for. Most relationships don't start there. Sounds like a pretty hot scene you got going on in your mind, what I don't get is why you leave it there. What the hell are you waiting for? You only live once, and I can't imagine what it would be like to go two years without sex, let alone six years. You need to go out there and make up for lost time, bend over and get it. You deserve it.



HAIRLESS

When I first saw your pictures I thought to myself that you were one fine-ass brother with your masculine body and sexy feet, not to mention that thick burrito dick that needs someone special to crawl between those muscular legs and cream every drop into a waiting throat. Those hairy, coconut-sized balls beg to be sucked. Let's not forget those honeydew melon ass cheeks of yours that need to be massaged and caressed by a hot tongue.

What especially turns me on is that beautiful hair on your chest, extending down to that hairy crack. Nothing better than getting a little hair out from my teeth after eating your

asshole. It seems that most of the guys that I meet now have shaven their hair off (if they had any to start with). At the gym I check out the guys in the locker room, at the bath house, at the bars. Everyone wants to be smooth and I want them to have some hair. It's a hot, natural man that has the hair that god gave him. Have you noticed this trend?

Why is it that they can't all be like you?

Leon
New York

It is truly the thing of the times. I keep it because it's me and not only that, it makes me different. I think I said this before. Since everyone shaves it off, I get all the guys like you that want us to keep it on. I personally like fucking boys that are smooth or kind of smooth. But to me, I would never turn anyone down because of body hair.

Come on over and I'll give you a little hair in your teeth. Hang in there the trend will change!

SWEET AS SUGAR

Hello Hunky,

Recently, when I was visiting a friend of mine, he told me about this hot hunk in BLACK INCHES. It turns out that after seeing you, you are even better than I heard. It's been a long time since I have been involved seriously. I don't even have sex that often. Not because I don't have the chance. I am in shape, go to the gym every day, and I'm young enough and hung. The problem is that I can't seem to get with anybody that is sweet, real or half-way sincere. When my friend saw you he said you looked like you were a nice guy and that's all I ask.

I was in a relationship for four years and never really though he was the nicest guy but I believed in him. Turns out I should have trusted my instincts. Now I listen to my instincts and that usually leads to being alone. What do your boyfriends say about you? I just get the sense that you're not the same old jerk that's everywhere we look.

Am I too picky? I just don't want to be hurt again.

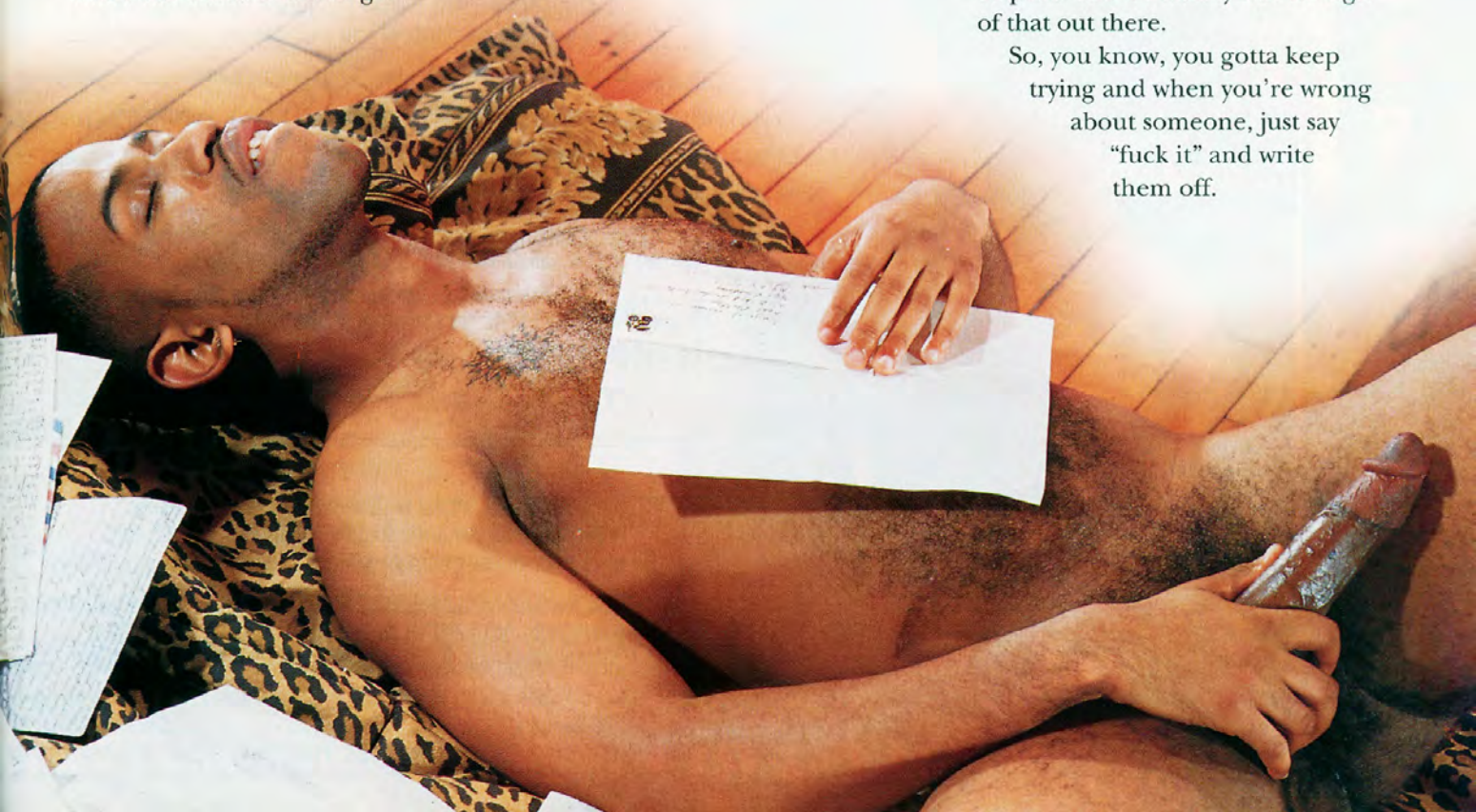
Sven
Atlanta

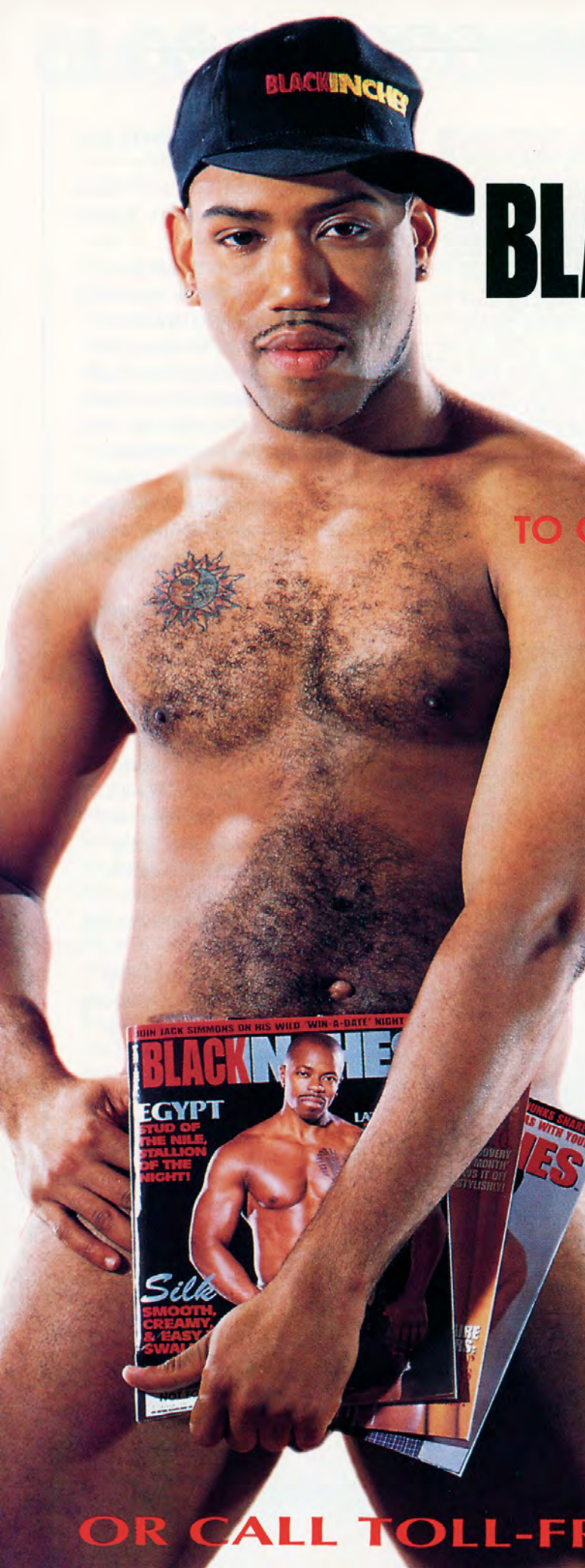
What can I say? It would be pretty arrogant of me to say that I am the sweet man you dream of, but I hear what you're saying. There are way too many jerks out there. But, you know, I try to be as nice to the guys that I date as I can. If you must know, I don't think that anybody would ever say that I was some arrogant jerk to them.

Not everyone works out and some are just for fun but everyone needs to be treated with respect.

You have to be careful, though. If you're too picky, you're gonna end up with a lot of lonely nights. There are plenty of nice guys out there. Some of them have been caught in the same trap as you and just think it's the gay way. To be an asshole, when all they need is someone like us to remind them that there are nice guys out there worth being nice to. Plus, they too remember what it's like to be treated with respect. There's clearly not enough of that out there.

So, you know, you gotta keep trying and when you're wrong about someone, just say "fuck it" and write them off.





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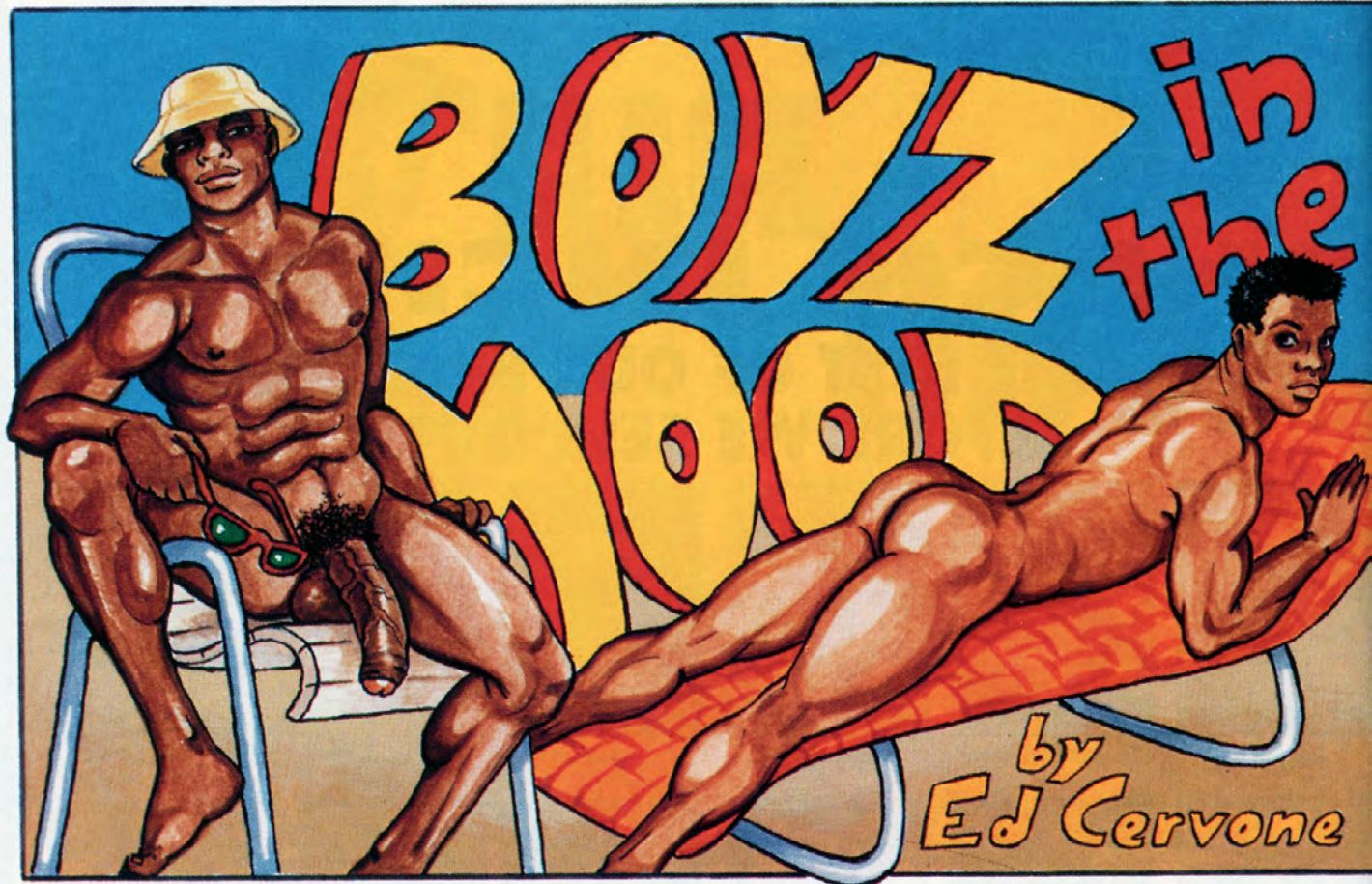
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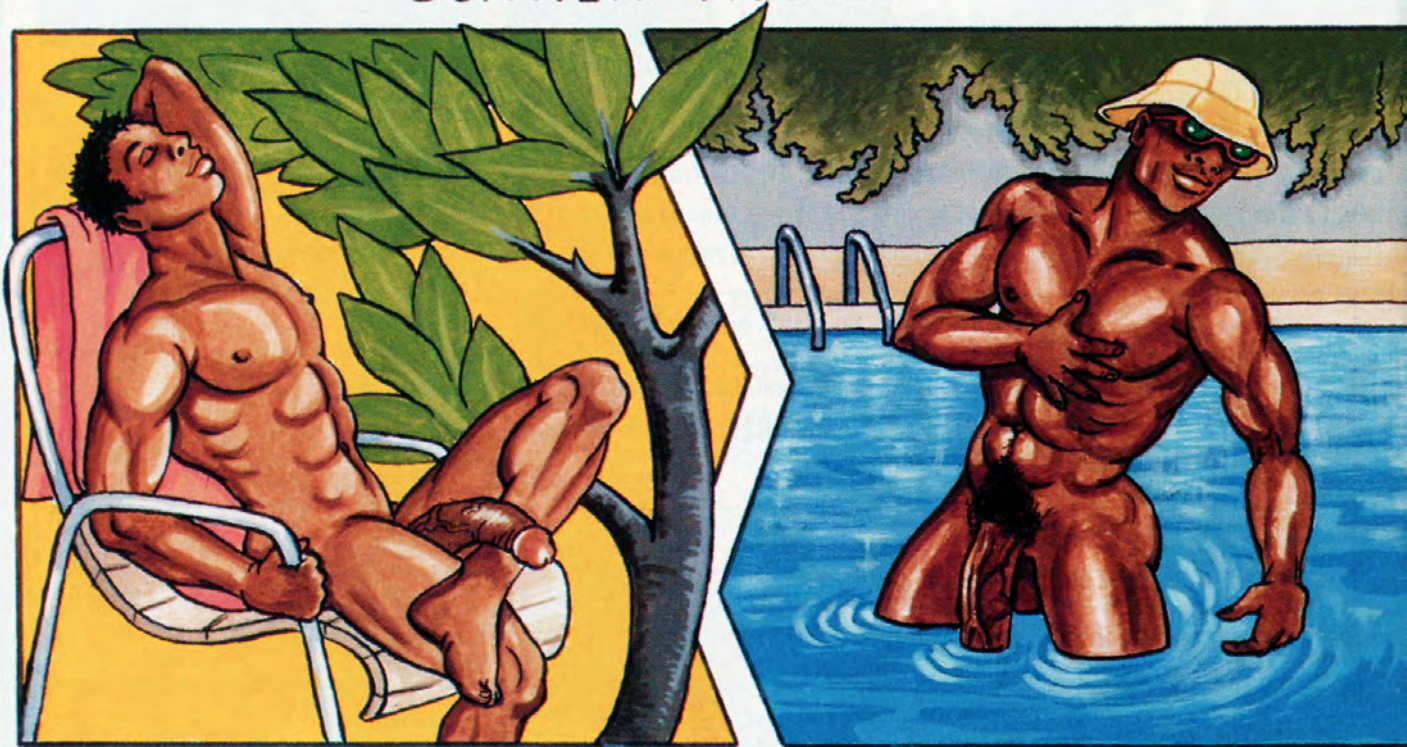
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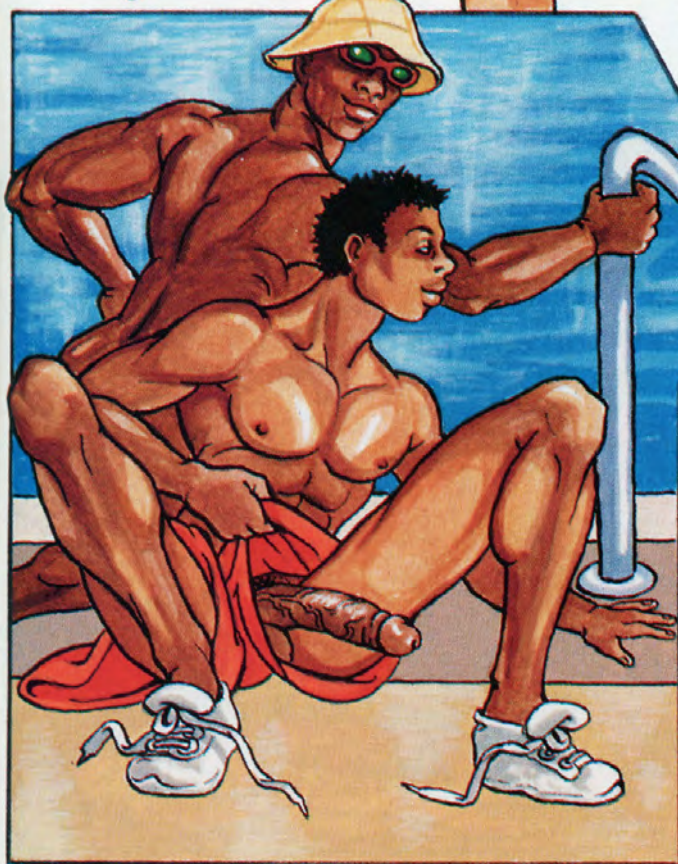
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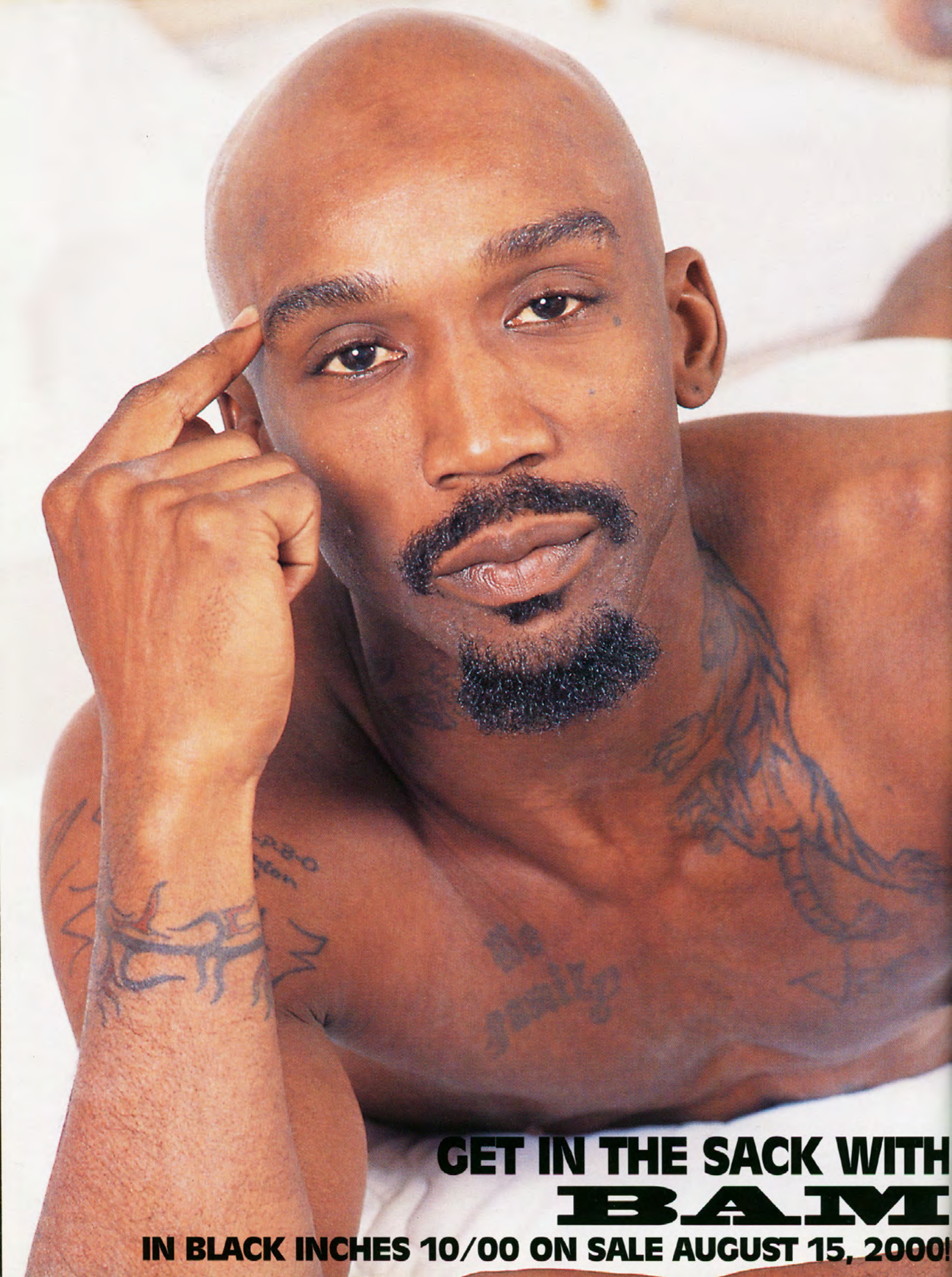
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