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HONEY MELLONS
Associate Publisher

ALBERT VASELINO
Executive VP

DIAN HANSON
Editor-in-Chief

BUBBA SWENSEN
Managing Editor

CANDY SAMPLES
Contributing Columnist

C. SMITH
Circulation Manager

THOMAS
Art Director

JOSHUA TROTSKY
Art Assistant

**TOZERWARD
WRIGHT AGENCY**
Contributing Photographers

B.J. EUBANKS
Advertising Director

462 BROADWAY 4th floor
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10013
(212) 966-8400



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FANTASIA CHECKER OUT



"So, what do you think of my new living room? Tasteful, isn't it? I know, most girls would rather forget about the stage when they're not working, but me, I got it in my blood. If it was up to me, I'd be touring twenty-four, seven, playing everywhere from Vegas to Bumfuck. So when I'm not on the road, at least I can pretend.

"It's fun when my girlfriends come over, too. Sometimes we'll put the music on really loud, and turn on the lights and the smoke machine, and make like it's Show World or someplace.

"Last weekend, two of my oldest, best friends came to visit me. They hadn't seen my little decorating project yet, and they just about fainted when they walked in. I told them we were going to have a little private party that night. The first thing we had to do was go pick up the party favors: namely, guys.

"Stacy and Ellie, my friends, went into the spare bedroom to change into some slutwear while I got myself all horny on this pole in the stage. They were ready in about five minutes—it doesn't take long to get dressed when you're hardly wearing anything—and so we headed out the door.

"Since it was a Friday night, all the bars were packed. We had our pick of the dudes at all the really cool places, but I wanted something a little wilder. I get my fill of stockbrokers and businessmen when I tour the clubs. It was time to hit a biker bar.

"I knew this one place, in a real armpit section of town, where Stacy and Ellie were swearing we'd all get killed. The jukebox was going pretty loud, and people were shouting and laughing, but we still managed to capture all the attention when we walked in. I just walked up to the biggest, toughest looking guy I could find and said, 'I need a ride home.' Didn't have to tell him twice.







Two of his buddies followed us out. A couple other goofballs started to join the party, but these dudes just stared them down.

"We got on their hawgs and headed back to my place, where Stacy and Ellie opened for me on my stage. Then, when it was my turn, I came out in this black rubber outfit, and the guys went wild. Then what happened? Oh, let's see...I distinctly remember having one outlaw's dick in my pussy, and another in my mouth, and I know I got a cum-bath from the three of them. I remember looking over at Stacy and seeing her with a faceful of biker boner, and she seemed like the happiest little tramp in the world. And her mother always said I was the 'bad girl.' Ha!

"Ellie was behaving like a world-class slut, too, riding this guy's dick and sucking another one off at the same time. Then she took it between the tits, like she's seen me do before.

"Finally, around sunrise, it was time for our friends to go home. Only they disagreed. So it was time to call in a few favors from that squadroom of cops I'd fucked the week before. Pussy comes with so many perks."









