

MOMS with BIG TITS

\$7.50



SLO104



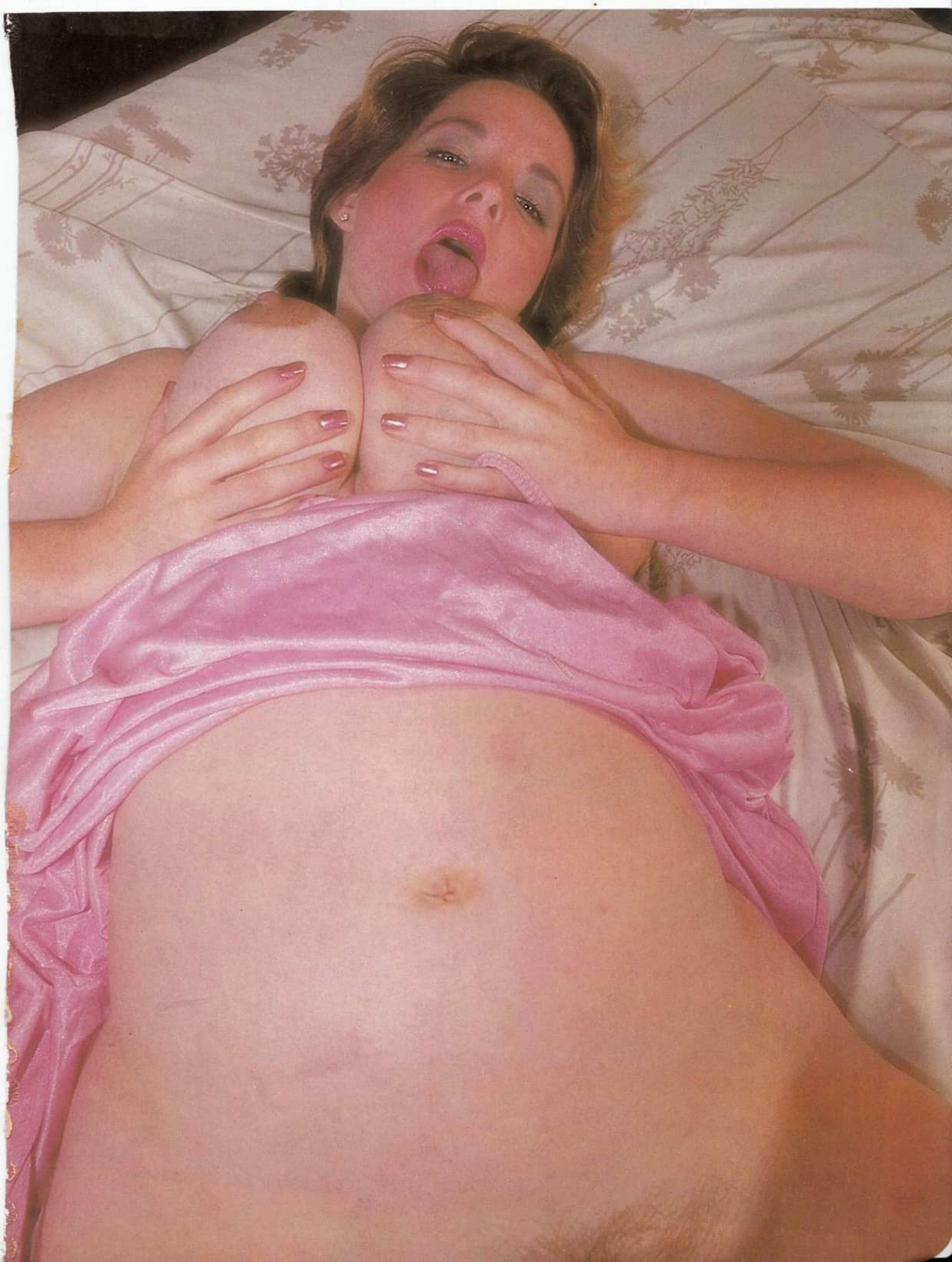
100
SUPER
PAGES

**ADULTS
ONLY**



Copyright© by Oakmore Enterprises, Inc. 1779 W. Adams Blvd. Los Angeles, Calif. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Unsolicited manuscripts, illustrations and/or photographs must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed return envelopes. The publisher cannot assume responsibility for the safe return of unsolicited materials. Any similarity to persons living or dead, or to persons named in fiction or semi-fiction, is entirely coincidental. All photographs used for any purpose in this magazine are posed by professional models, and neither the photographs nor the words accompanying them describe, nor are meant to be understood as the actual personality or conduct of the model.

**All models are over
18 years of age**







BELLY BUST!



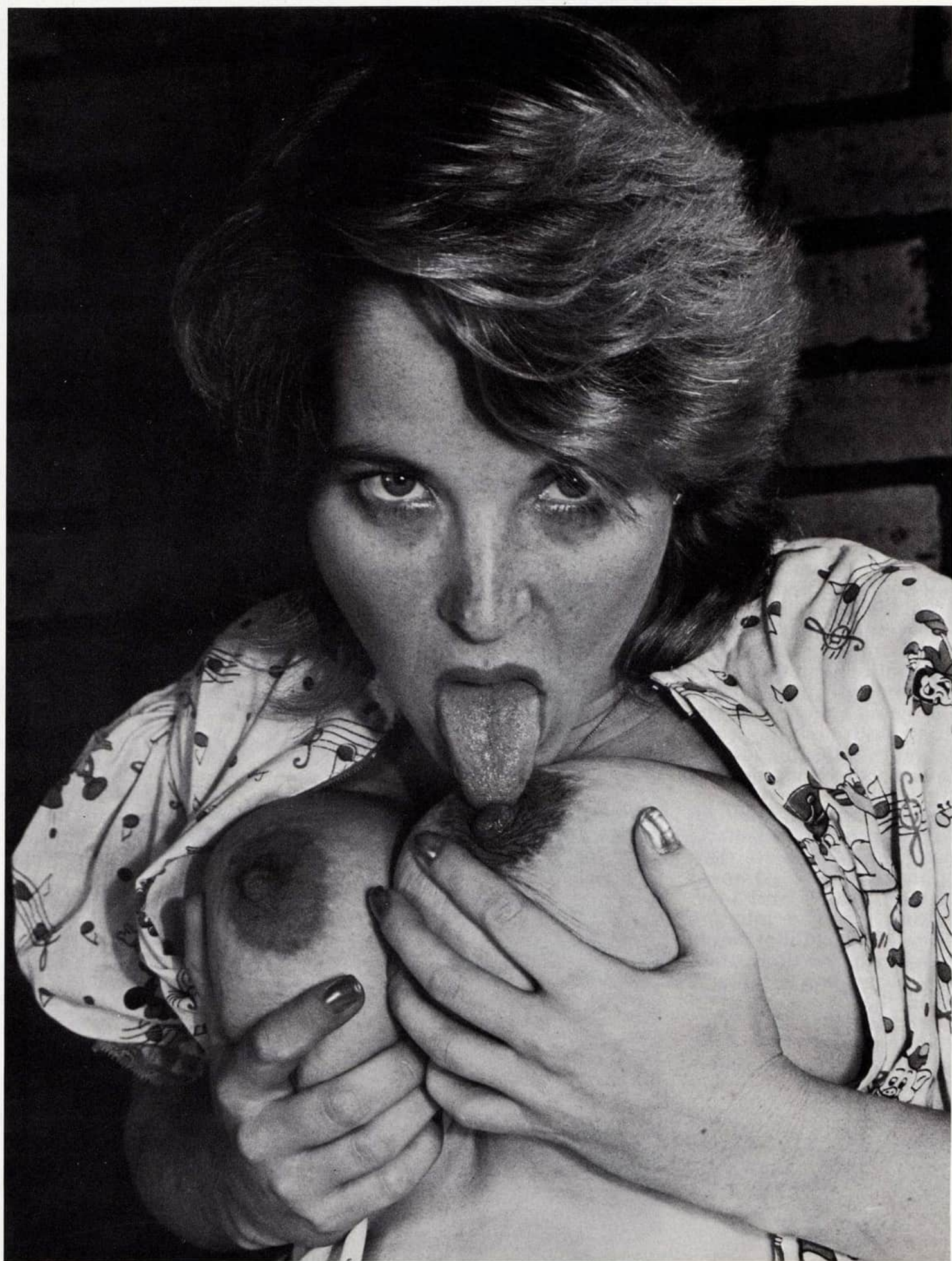


My hands are constantly touching the tip of my bulging belly button because I always want to check on the size of my enormous stomach. And right after I make that exciting tour I squeeze the tips of my erect nipples. There is so much meat to cover that sometimes I actually lose my way.

Actually I don't have to worry about getting a daily inspection. There is usually a gang of guys around nearby that like to play tag with my towering tits. And when they get finished working those buzzing cherries over then they are really hot for my bouncing belly.

Sometimes it's a lot of fun running into a kinky dude on the street. I can tell that he is in the mood to play right away. Over the years I have become very good at reading body motions. If his fingers and thumbs are snapping together then I know I have a talented muff diver on my hands. It won't be long before he'll find some excuse to go down on his knees and start licking his way into the juicy center of my percolating pussy. And then when he glances up and sees that colossal overhang he'll blink his eyes a couple of times and work his way up to my fleshy plateau.







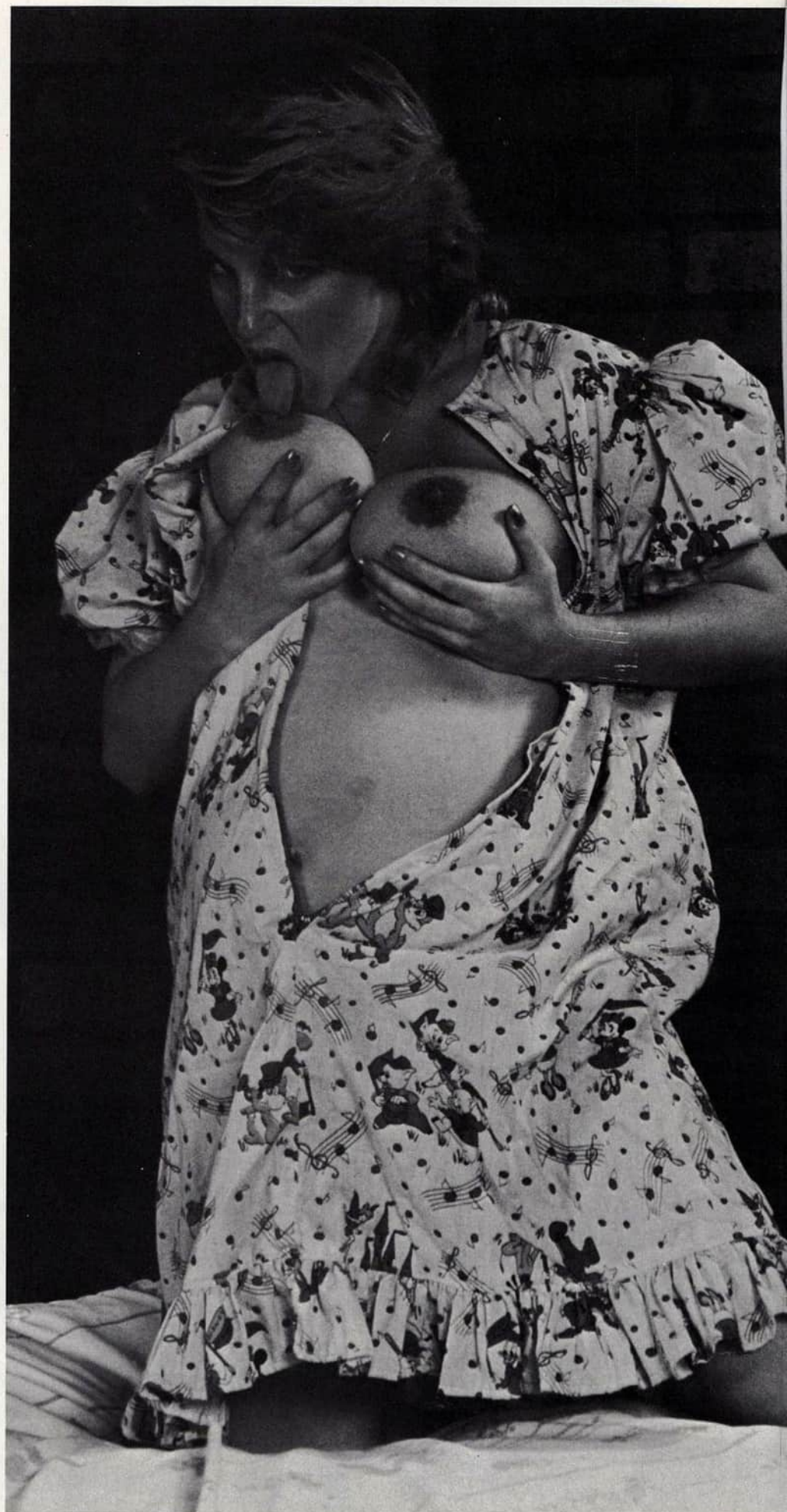
There are times when I just want to be alone. Yes, I do love to daydream and I just can't seem to get out of the habit. Mostly I think about screwing and all the different ways I have done it in the past. Of course in my present condition I can't jump right into the old routine but that doesn't mean that I can't fantasize with my finger up my twat.



Being pregnant also means that I can't run and jog like I did when I was thin and horny all the time. I would love to have someone push me around town with my heavy legs up in the air. Oh, that would be heaven! I could look down and admire

my swollen stomach for hours at a time. And if a big tit freak comes on the scene then I will take a deep breath and stick those twin jugs straight out and give him all the room he needs.

So far I haven't run into anyone with a large enough wagon or the time to push me around all over town. My close girlfriend suggested that I put an ad in the paper but I'm not going to bother. Out there somewhere is the right person for the job. There has to be! All I have to do is be patient and let him discover me. In the meantime I'm going to put on a show for all those secret admirers of big tits and blowzy bellies. I know how to rotate my sensual hips to give the right rhythm to the upper half of my body. If I take a couple of skips in between then my tingling tits will start bobbing and there will be no stopping them until a warm mouth covers each throbbing beacon and I won't be able to take a deep breath for the next couple of hours.







Some people have accused me of being an exhibitionist. They say that I flash my fabulous tummy whenever I get a chance. Well, maybe they are right, I sure do like to show it all off. After all, I have a lot going for me out in front; why should I hide it from my admirers.

Quite a few times I get calls from guys in the middle of the night. They claim that they have been dreaming about my belly and they want to come right over to see if it is for real. They sound so serious that I can't turn them down.

I don't mind a couple of visitors at one time but when it gets to be three or four or more then there's no more room on the mattress. After all, I do need plenty of space for my belly. There is no way that I am going to spend the rest of the night crushed in between lots of masculine legs and elbows. All that pushing and shoving will keep me awake all night.

Waking up in the morning with a crowded bed gives me a sudden surge of energy. Quickly I start feeling around for big dick. It isn't long before I have my hand on some hard meat. Right then my heart starts beating in double time. If I don't

calm down fast then I'll have a terrible headache for the rest of the day.

Unfortunately it isn't easy to suck dick on top of a jammed mattress. No matter in what direction you turn there is sure to be an obstacle. "Give me some room, guys!" I shout. All I hear in return is a lot of heavy breathing and an occasional deep swallow. Those noises get me even more excited. I have to get right in the middle of all that action soon or I'll start gnashing my teeth.





"Get your ass up in the air, babe," whispered the guy to the right. I knew what he had in mind and I shook my head. There was no way that I was going to turn over on my stomach. How in the world could I possibly balance my belly in that position?

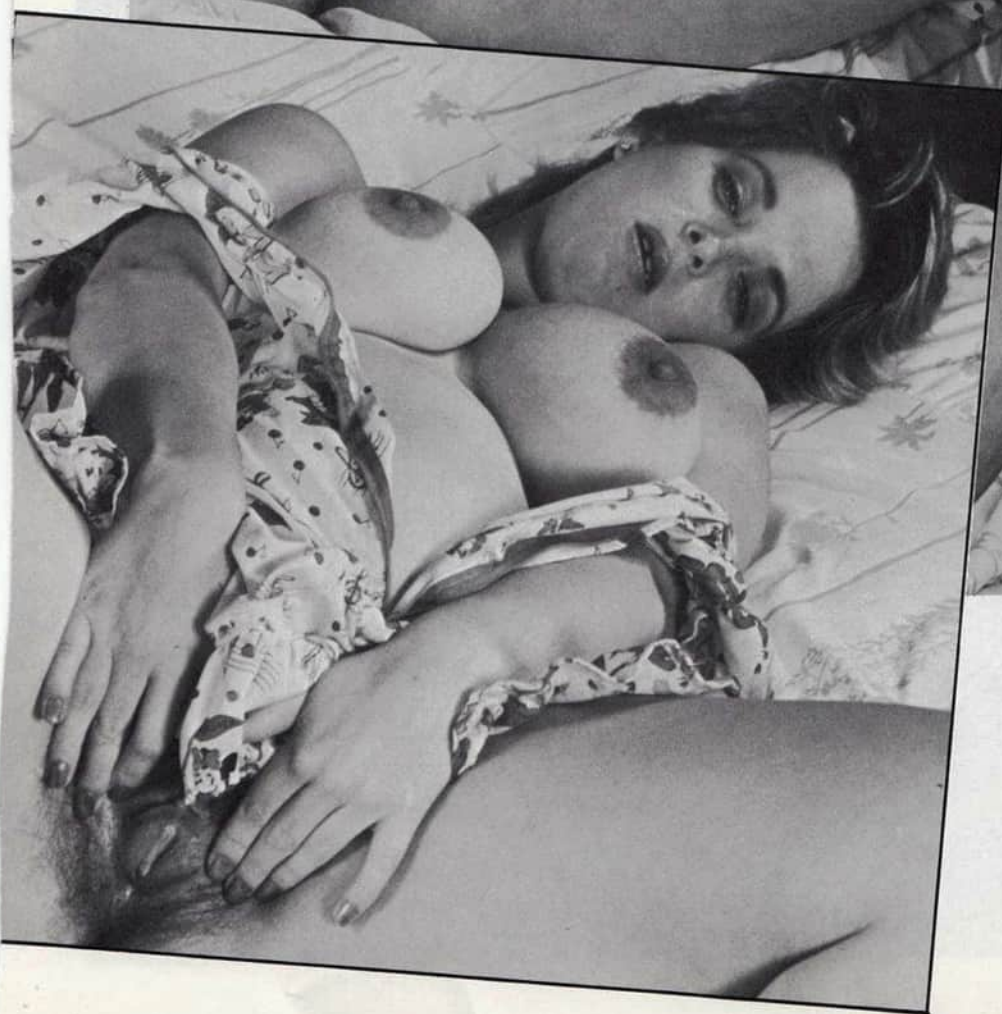
"Spread your smooth thighs," commanded the dude on the left. He wasn't fooling around and I gave him what he wanted. Actually I was in the mood for a sensational

screw and from the flash in his eyes I knew he could follow through.

Finally, when everyone goes home I can stretch out and pat my belly all by myself. Perhaps I do get a little selfish once in a while but I feel I deserve this time alone. My fingers can slip in and out of those throbbing crevices and I don't have to explain to anyone what I am doing.

There is nothing worse than having someone lean over your shoulder with all kinds of kinky advice. I know exactly what I am doing all the time and I don't need any outside instruction!

Once in a while I run into another foxy babe with a stomach almost as big as my own. Right away we become competitors and I don't like that one bit. Why can't we be friends and just sit down and have a long talk? We have so much in common.



But when guys start walking by and looking us over we both get up-tight in a hurry. I know for sure I have a bigger belly but then again maybe she has the same feeling. What do you do in a case like that?



Usually if I see a pregnant lady coming my way I cross the street. Who needs all the ache and pain? I'll go my way and she can go hers.

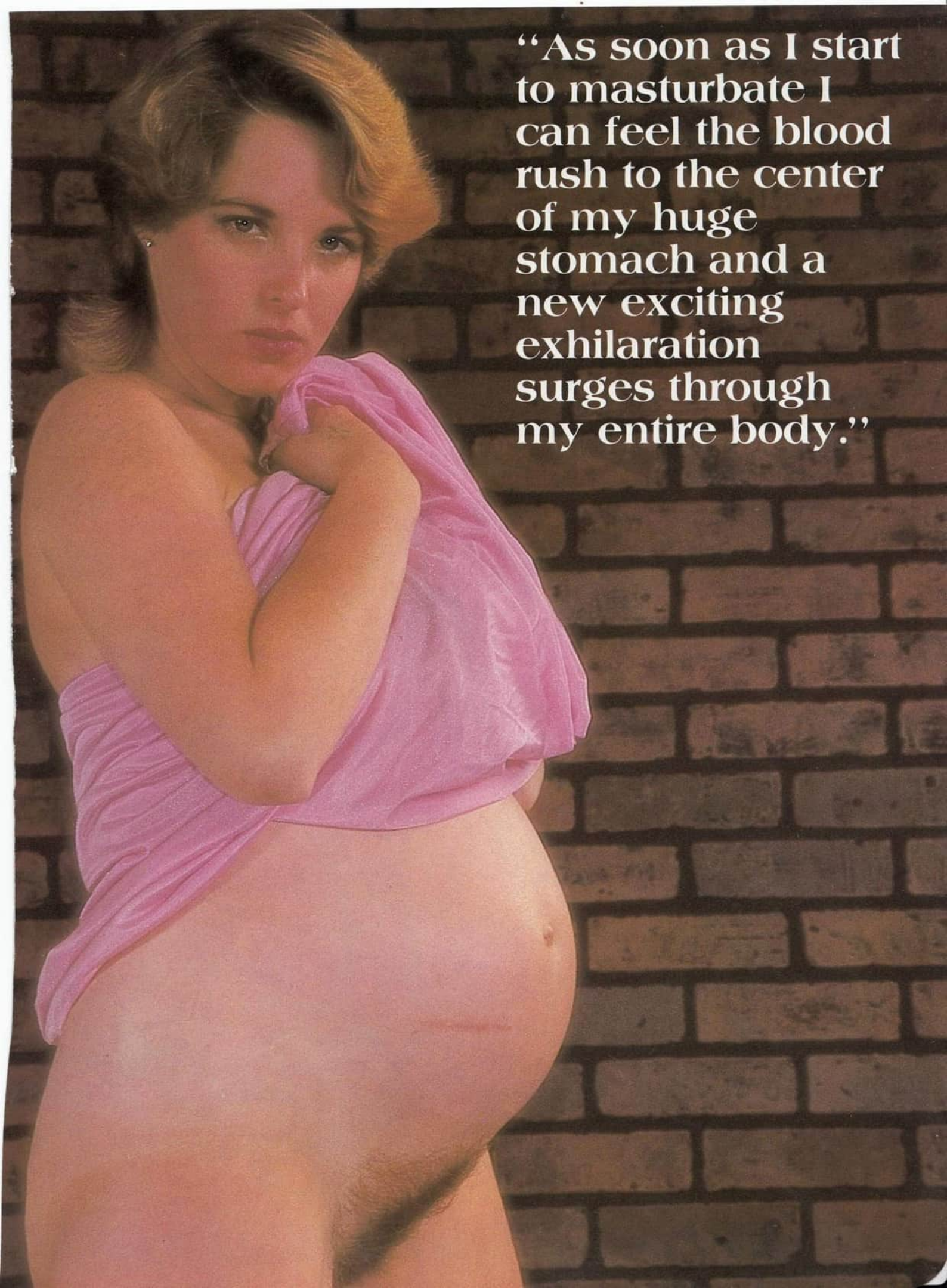
Just recently have I been posing for a photographer. As usual I met him while I was taking a walk. He was very friendly and I thought he was after my belly button. Lots of guys like to come on top of my heaving stomach because it adds an extra beat to their sticky orgasm.









A photograph of a pregnant woman with short, wavy brown hair, looking directly at the camera. She is wearing a light pink, short-sleeved shirt that is pulled down to her shoulders, revealing her bare pregnant belly. She is standing in front of a dark brick wall. The lighting is soft, highlighting her skin and the texture of the brick.

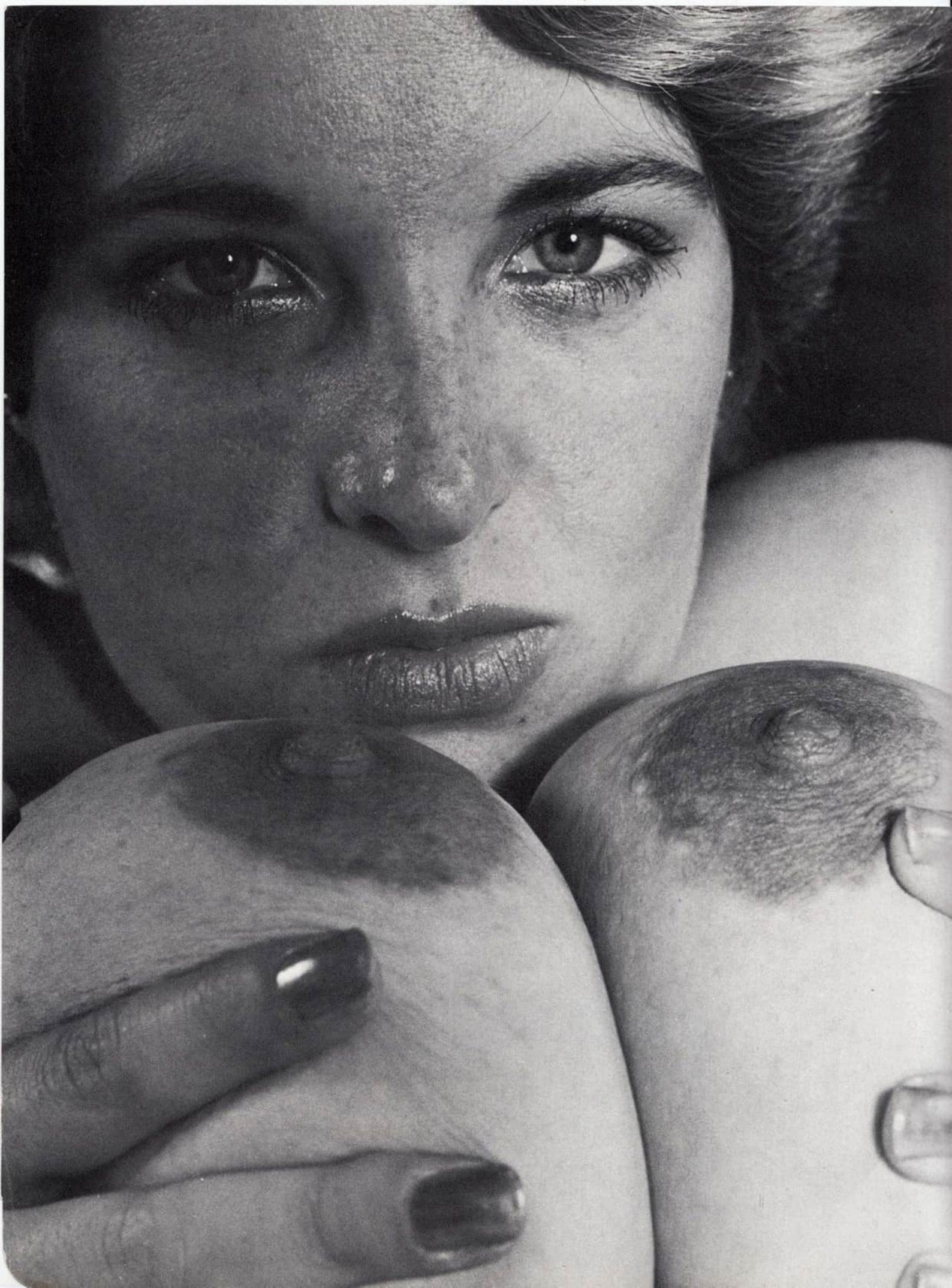
“As soon as I start to masturbate I can feel the blood rush to the center of my huge stomach and a new exciting exhilaration surges through my entire body.”

















This time I was mistaken. Yes, he definitely wanted my body but he wanted it on film. "I've never been a model before," I quickly explained.

"All you have to do is follow my instructions and you'll be a star," he promised. Of course I knew he was exaggerating a little but he had so much charm plus that big bulge between his legs that I couldn't turn him down. Already I was licking my lips!

When he took me to his private studio I knew I was in store for something different. Several couches were against the wall and a large mattress was right in the middle of the room. Right away he started stripping down.







"I need all the freedom I can get," he explained. The moment that big dick shot up in the air all the air rushed out of my lungs and I was existing on the meager amount of oxygen still rumbling around inside my aching lungs. I didn't know how much longer I could take the lack of air but for the moment that wasn't heavy on my mind. Cock was more important!

"Spread them wide," he shouted. I didn't know if he meant my thighs, boobs or ass-cheeks. There was so much to choose from. He nodded towards my tits and there was a devilish gleam in his eyes. Quickly I grabbed my tingling nipples and pulled them wide apart. At that same moment a hot flow of blood surged through my loins and then erupted at the pit

of my heaving stomach. So much was going on at the same time that I couldn't keep up with it.

Immediately he started snapping pictures. I did indeed feel like a star and I also felt like coming. Before I could settle myself in one position I popped my load. Streams of creamy lava cascaded down the inside of my heated thighs and my head began to swim. Oh,

that felt so good that I forgot all about being a model.

"Turn around and show off your ass," he murmured. Instead of doing that I cupped my full breasts and I watched the expression on his face abruptly change. I didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

All at once he left the camera and was by my side. I thought he was going to scold me for not following his instructions.





Instead he started purring like a contented kitty. What was going on here?

"You need a stimulation before I can continue," he explained as his hands began to massage my stomach. Eventually he worked his way up to my trembling nipples. When he started chewing away on my erect cherries I almost went right through the roof. He sure did know how to work his way into the very depths of my vibrating breasts and then lick his way down to the perimeter of my heaving belly button.

"Now you're ready," he grunted. His lips were twisted and I could barely understand his words. It was only when he pulled his pants down that I got the message. His cock shot out as though it had been catapulted from a huge horny cannon.

For a long moment my body was rigid. There was no way that I could even move my arms. Finally I opened my eyes wide and after several false starts I went down on my knees. All of a sudden that bulging cock-head was staring me right in the face. Was there any way that I could open my mouth wide enough to take in all that stiff meat? Before I could come up with the right answer he shoved that stinging pole down my throat. I gurgled, coughed, grunted and gagged all at the same time. Using my hands I tried to signal to him for help but he was already building up a strong rhythm. He had every intention of shooting his hot load down my clutching throat. That was great for him but what about me!

After a while I found myself joining in with his savage beat. In fact, if he pulled out of me at that moment I would have been furious.

Instead of coming down my throat, however, he pulled out at just the right moment and came between my huge heaving breasts. All that sticky









cum curdled in between my colossal cones. Quickly I spread that tangy lava all over my shoulders and erect nipples. It was like an aphrodisiac and a new supply of bubbling blood flooded my rumbling breasts. He kept coming and coming. Apparently he was manufacturing more and more cum with every squirt. All that male sperm absolutely fascinated me and I wanted to get closer to that continual eruption.

But then he disappeared from sight. Once more he was the professional photographer standing behind his trusty camera.

"Stop licking your lips!" he stormed.

"I can't help it!" I screamed back. Why was he shouting at me like that? I had just got off my knees and I wasn't too steady on my feet.

He scowled and his cock started getting feisty again. If he was doing that on purpose to get my complete attention it was certainly working. There was no way that I could keep my eyes off that growing hunk of meat. I could still feel the rubbery lunge of that stiff shaft down my aching throat. And there was nothing I could do to dissolve that erotic image.







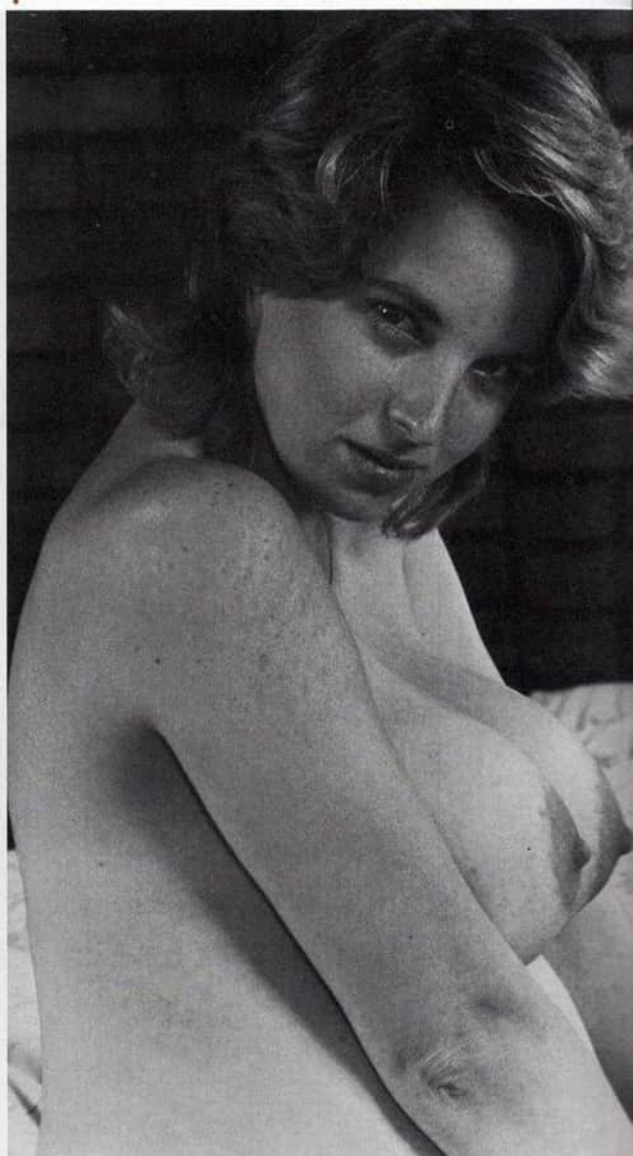
"That's it for today," he abruptly announced, slamming down the cover on his camera. Apparently he was bored with my pregnant body. Well, that was his problem. There were plenty of real men around who yearned to get their hands on that bulging stomach. I sure didn't have to worry about getting lots of attention.

Without saying another word to him I gathered up my clothes and headed for the exit of his studio. I was just about to step outside when I realized that I was only wearing my garter belt and silk stockings. Was the world ready to see a pregnant lady in that kind of costume, I wondered.

"Well, why not!" I said to myself. What did I have to lose? Certainly my big belly was willing to go public. It had such a big ego that sometimes I thought it had a mind all of its own.

At the last moment I decided to get dressed. I didn't want to appear on the front page as the first nude pregnant lady on parade. Besides, it was more fun teasing the guys with my tight dress on. They loved to follow me down the street hoping it might rip along the way.





“Carefully I cupped my whoppers and at the same time I wiggled my ass. The combination of the two caused my bulging belly to come alive and start to bounce with a wicked beat.”





“No one in town has a belly my size, even a girl who might have twins. I should win a prize for my wild whoppers and my stunning stomach. They are definitely the kind a guy likes come over.”

















SANDI

When I look in the mirror and see that big swollen tummy staring back at me I start remembering the fun days I had with Jeff. He always wanted to fuck me in the strangest places. Like the time I came out of work and we did it on top of the Xerox machine. When he slid that slippery snake up to the hilt in my wet pussy I could hear the machine come alive beneath me. Somehow he must have pushed one of the buttons and suddenly everything was in operation. It was a weird feeling and it sent an extra jolt down the length of my squirming vagina.

And then there was the time I was in the post office to pick up a special delivery. The post office was just about to close up and he whipped out that slammer and drove it home in my rear end. Well, I never thought I would get that kind of treatment on government property and I wasn't ready for it. I was sure that someone was going to come along at any moment so I held onto my letters just so that I would have an excuse for being on the premises.







Of course now that I am pregnant I can't have those bizarre adventures with Jeff but that doesn't mean that I can't have those memories every once in awhile. Of course it isn't exactly like really doing it but it won't be long before I will have my old measurements and then I will be able to spread my thighs with ease.

Often I will wake up in the middle of the night and start feeling that tight area around my belly button. For a moment I am not too sure if all that incredible flesh belongs to me. It takes awhile to realize that I am still not dreaming.

In the beginning of my pregnancy I was sure that no men would be interested in me anymore. I was soon to find out that my new bloated shape would cause a lot of attention. Sometimes a guy would even follow me home. I had no idea what he had in





mind and I didn't turn around and confront him. If he wanted to fool around I would have to tell him no. This was no time to insert anything hard and rough in my pussy.



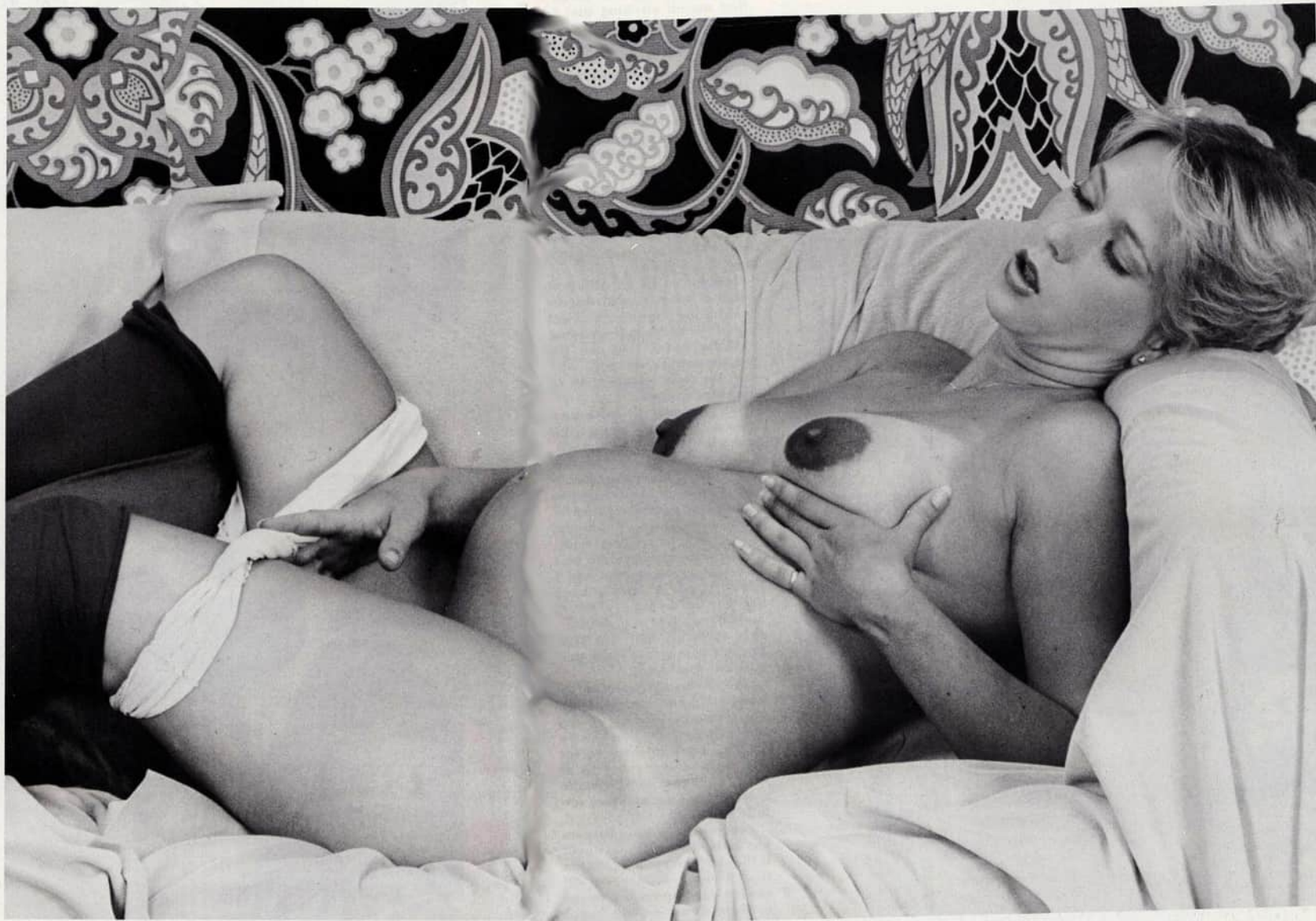


mean that I
size an encoun-
would sudden-
g in my direc-
would soon be
way into my
now wonderful
at stiff meat
he hilt in my

sometimes
beside me in
le I was out
ing would be
I tell that they
measuring the
omach. To be
he move like
ly exciting. I
ly understand
emotionally
xperience. All
e was that my
ing like mad
was beginning

I was hoping
ncy would last
months. Of
as silly. Only
pregnant for
Even so I have
do enjoy this
n and when it
ould have to
old routine of
on the week-
tasting some
n.

ile I will run
who are also
we begin to
Most of them
until it is over
tell them how
ying it all the
uld probably
crazy so I just





It is amazing how often I find myself stroking that fat stomach of mine. Thoughts are spinning in my mind and I try to sort them out so that I can be more realistic about them later. Actually they eventually turn into stories about men with big tools who know how to ream out a girl before she knows what is happening. That is an event that has always turned me on in the past and just because I am pregnant doesn't mean that I still don't enjoy the same kind of kinky adventure.

Taking walks in different parts of town is still important for me. Not only do I get out of the house and get some exercise but I also can get reactions from the guys who are secretly interested in pregnant women.

Whenever the milkman comes by he gives me a wink and tries to pat my stomach. Since he first started delivering milk I knew he was a horny dude and he wanted to get into my panties. Maybe he still does although frankly he is not my type. That enormous bulge between his legs is certainly interesting and I have to admit that I have reached out a couple of times and squeezed it to make sure that it is all his. But that doesn't mean that I am particularly interested.

Then when the postman arrives I have to get ready for his constant probing of my body. Sometimes I feel like a walking hunk of meat up for sale and everyone has to at least squeeze some of the merchandise before they are fully satisfied.

Several times the postman has arrived with his fly open. If that isn't an open invitation then I don't know one. Of course it is impossible for me to drop down on my knees and I make that quite plain. To bend my legs for anything is an incredible performance



and if I had to suck at the same time I would probably spin out into orbit on the second slurp.

And then there is the horny butcher and the lustful gardener. Both of them want to investigate my swollen stomach and they don't waste any time in letting me know.

In the meantime I am carrying around all this genuine weight and watching and listening to all the changes that are going on inside of me. There is no doubt that my entire metabolism is changing and this can be an incredible adventure. Unless you have personally experienced this miracle then you really can't talk about it.

When the big day arrives that I give birth I will look back on these early days with awe and wonder.





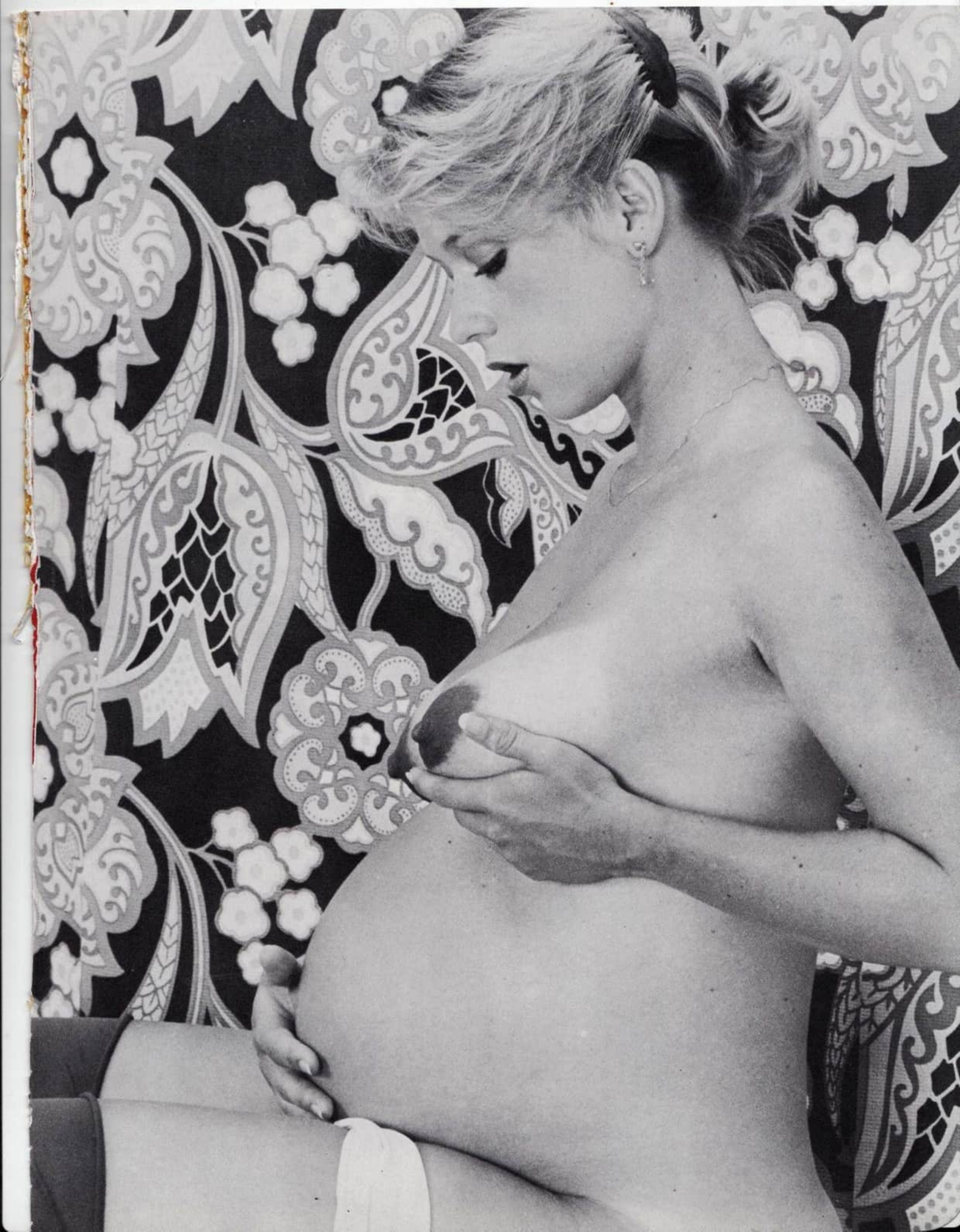
















IMPULSE SALES PRESENTS

AMERICA'S HOTTEST SELLING ADULT VIDEOS!

FOR ONLY
\$49 ea.



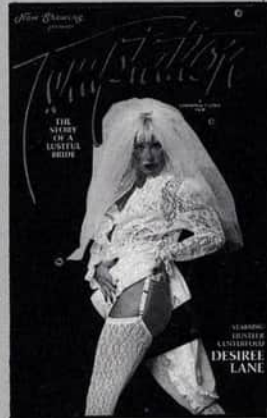
V101 — The Devil in Miss Jones II: Starring Jack Wrangler, Jacqueline Lorrans, Joanna Storm, Anna Ventura and Georgina Spelvin. One of the most exciting and colorful climaxes in the history of adult films.



V102 — Rx For Sex: Starring Julia Perrier and Lauren St. Germain. Hustler rated this film one of the most enjoyable and creative wall to wall super sex films ever made.



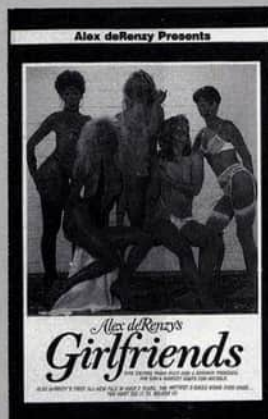
V103 — Pleasure So Deep: Introducing Lauren St. Germain. Starring the most breathtakingly beautiful girls ever to appear in an adult film.



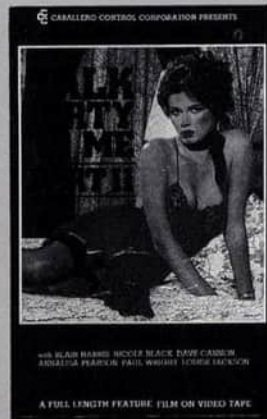
V104 — Temptation: Starring Desiree Lane, Ron Jeremy and April Divine. Temptation is a film with erotic humor and sensual lust.



V105 — Golden Girls: Starring Rachel Ashley, Calli Aims, Tina Ronnie and Beverly Hills. More than an adult classic. It is the most exciting, wild collection of deeply satisfying sexual encounters ever filmed.



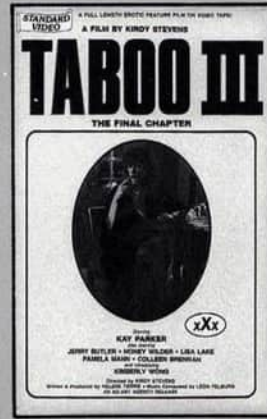
V106 — Girlfriends: Alex De Renzy's first all-new film in over two years. The hottest X-rated movie ever made. . . . You must see it to believe it!



V107 — Talk Dirty To Me II: Stars Bridgette Monet, Nicole Black and John Leslie. Received highest ratings in Hustler, High Society and Cheri magazines. A real conversation piece.



V108 — Piggy's: Starring Annette Heinz, Blair Castle, Jean Silver, Lori Smith and Athena Star. Piggy's has been born, and it dispenses babes like some bars dole out cocktail napkins!



V109 — Taboo III: Starring Kay Parker, Honey Wilder, Lisa Lake, Pamela Mann, Colleen Brennen and Kimberly Wong. Taboo III delves deeper into the depths of raw passion than any other film.



V110 — Debbie Does Dallas II: Stars Bambi Woods, Danielle and Lisa Cintrice. A rootin'-tootin' Ho-Down without a lot of frills. Just the Southern Comfort you've been looking for!

Send your order to: **IMPULSE SALES**
7131 Owensmouth Ave., Suite #54A
Canoga Park, CA. 91303

Your Satisfaction Guaranteed
We guarantee every videotape to be a genuine hardcore, full length feature or your money back.

Postage & Handling Charges of \$4.00 per order must be added.

INDICATE ITEMS DESIRED:

☐ VHS ☐ BETA

- | | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| ☐ V101 | ☐ V106 |
| ☐ V102 | ☐ V107 |
| ☐ V103 | ☐ V108 |
| ☐ V104 | ☐ V109 |
| ☐ V105 | ☐ V110 |

Order Amount \$_____

CA. Residents Add
6 1/2 % Sales Tax _____

Postage & Handling \$ **3.00**

TOTAL \$_____

☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard

Card # _____ Exp. Date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ St. _____ Zip _____

Signature _____

I am over 18 years of age and I request this material.









Lynn





Like my doctor said to me a hundred times: There was no way of knowing for sure if the first day of conception had actually occurred although within 7 to 10 days after conception the fertilized egg cell implants itself in the lining of the uterus.

Fortunately I had a fortune-teller who could wave a gold ball over my belly button and all secrets would be revealed. She said that the baby was on its way and I believed her although at the time there was really no outside physical evidence. She had the talent and so I listened!

When I started missing my periods I knew that I was in business. Now all I had to do was watch for some other signs along the way. The so-called morning sickness got me on the weekend. Never had I felt so nauseous before.





(Except that one time when I took a jet to Berlin and the co-pilot and I fucked in the john. His cock was too big for my tight hole and with the time lag hitting me on all sides I wasn't ready to be banged on the international date line!)

During my third month my breasts began to enlarge and I couldn't help parading back and forth before my mirror. Not that I didn't have a classic pair of boobs before but now my nipples were taking on a perky look that absolutely fascinated me. They were indeed suckable and I knew a couple of dudes who would go right out of their heads if they got a look at those ruby-red beauties.

Time was flying by now and it wasn't long before my stomach began to swell up. Of course it was impossible for me to wear any of my old dresses and this made me mad. It had taken so long to get my wardrobe together and now I had to bury it all in the back of my closet.

Day by day my belly got larger and larger. I was actually gaining as much as three pounds a month. If I ate five pizzas a day I wouldn't have been able to stack up that much flesh in normal times.

Something was going on in my stomach, there was no doubt about that. In the middle of the night I could feel something roaming around. In the old days that could be a dude who was searching for my closed, moist pussy lips. Now I was sleeping alone and so I knew it had to be something else.

Early the next morning I went to the doctor's office with a strange request: Was there any way that I could look inside my stomach to see exactly what was going on? He didn't know if I was kidding or not so I repeated my question and this time with a lot more intensity.





Yes, there were X-ray machines but he didn't recommend such an operation. The radiation from the machines could cause lasting damage. After thinking about it for awhile I could see that he was right. Besides it was better to just let things happen and not try to be an observer all the time.

And so I allowed all the kicks and fluttery movements to continue on. It was like sitting in the middle of an amusement park and your stomach was the current merry-go-round.

Because I was keeping all kinds of records about myself I started measuring myself every morning. Sometimes I had to double check because it didn't seem possible that I had gained that much in a single night.

According to my doctor it was possible to listen to my baby's heartbeat. Well, when he told me that, I insisted upon a recording. That would be something to play back years later. Imagine hearing a throb that had once existed inside your own womb?

So much was happening all at once that eventually I ran out of books to record all the changes. Besides it was getting difficult to write. Even bending my elbows was becoming an effort.

When my nipples began to leak I could tell that the pressure inside had reached its ultimate. It was amazing how my stomach was able to stay in one piece. Obviously it had been built for this kind of treatment.

No longer could I be bothered to measure any part of my body. It was time to sit back and just let everything happen. It wasn't possible to look down and see that furry patch between my firm thighs anymore. Sometimes I won-



dered if it was still there. My fingers had to explore that area to make sure that someone hadn't stolen that honey box in the middle of the night. That would indeed be the theft of the century!

Just touching my pussy conjured up all kinds of memories. It seemed like only yesterday that I was being banged by Ricardo. He always lubricated my elastic cunt







hole with the wet tip of his darting tongue. Whenever he snapped it up against the surface of my sensitive button I would squeal like a silly teenager.

It was amazing how many past encounters came to me at that moment. I had not thought of Jeff for years but now I was mentally feeling his huge jackhammer burrowing into my tight hole. Oh how he would stretch my rebel vagina wide apart. There was no compromising when it came to fucking Jeff. He went all the way and that meant his enormous tool had to fill my juicy chamber right up to the hilt.

Having all these erotic images swirl about my mind made it difficult for me to relax. At that moment I wanted to cruise around town but of course that was an impossibility. After all I still had that big stomach and it wasn't easy to even squeeze into the front seat of my car.

Finally I was able to come back to reality. My thoughts had to center on my present condition. All kinds of movements were going on inside me which obviously meant that I was not alone! Just the thought of having a stranger curled up in my stomach sent a cold chill down my spine. Was I really ready for pregnancy? Of course it was too late to back out now but even so I felt I might still have a choice.

According to my doctors the enlarged uterus in late pregnancy displaces other abdominal organs. There was no doubt in my mind that this







particular event was taking place all the time because I would have to get up in the middle of the night to go to the bathroom. Also it was getting harder and harder to breathe normally. When was it all going to end?

After a long serious talk with myself I decided to relax and let everything happen normally. That was really the best attitude to take.



COMPLETE UNCENSORED COLOR PHOTO PROCESSING

SERVING PROFESSIONAL AND AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS. WE USE ONLY
THE HIGHEST QUALITY OF PROCESSING PLUS DISCREET HANDLING OF
ALL PROCESSING ORDERS.

**L.A.B.
NOW
OFFERS**



**ALL ORDERS
SHIPPED
NEXT DAY
AFTER
RECEIPT**

PRICE LIST AND ORDER FORM

KODACOLOR ROLL FILM—Developed and printed (includes any C-41 process film, such as Fuji, 3M, Sakura, Focal, Kodak). Print sizes 3½x3½ from square negatives, and 3½x5¼ from rectangular negatives. (C-110, C-126, C-135)

EXP. ON ROLL	DEV. ONLY	DEV. & PRINTS
12	\$1.79	\$ 4.39
20	\$1.79	\$ 7.17
24	\$1.89	\$ 8.33
36	\$1.89	\$11.57

REPRINTS

(From standard size color negatives)

1 Reprint	.39 each
10 from 1 neg	.29 each
100 from 1 neg	.19 each



FOR FASTER SERVICE AND GREATER SECURITY,
PLEASE ALWAYS MAIL YOUR ORDER 1ST
CLASS. L.A.B. WILL RETURN ALL ORDERS BY
1ST CLASS MAIL.

L.A.B. OF HOLLYWOOD
P. O. BOX 18557 L.A. CA. 90018

PLEASE PRINT

☐ Check Enclosed

TOTAL

Name _____

☐ Money Order

Rolls _____ of _____ type film _____ = _____

Address _____

☐ Cash

Dev. & Print ☐ Dev. Only ☐

City _____

Rolls _____ of _____ type film _____ = _____

State _____ Zip _____

Dev. & Print ☐ Dev. Only ☐

Rolls _____ of _____ type film _____ = _____

Dev. & Print ☐ Dev. Only ☐

CALIF. RESIDENTS ADD 6% TAX.
POSTAGE, HANDLING \$1.00.
SPECIAL HANDLING \$1.50.

SPECIAL ORDER

_____ @ _____ = _____

_____ @ _____ = _____

_____ @ _____ = _____

TOTAL ENCLOSED = _____

I AM OVER 21 YEARS OF AGE

☐ CHECK BOX

X

Signature _____

(Total cost must be included with order)







SWEDISH EROTICA

PRESENTS

THE NEWEST AND BEST YET OF OUR VIDEO COLLECTION

"THE BEST VIDEO MADE AND AVAILABLE ON THE MARKET TODAY" - L.A. FREE PRESS

VOLUME 25

STARRING MARY • KEVIN • PHIL • LIZA

#345 & #346 SWINGERS ONLY

Phil and Liza are inspired by another couple and soon they are joining in on all the fun.

#359 SOOTHING SATISFACTION

Two girls are waiting for their man in a warm soothing jacuzzi. They get each other excited just waiting for him, and when he shows he knows exactly how to take care of both of them at once!

#363 REDWOOD ROMANCE

A sunlit redwood shower in the woods is where our star awaits Kevin. When he sees her there's no reason to dry off, he soon has her wet and ready. You won't be able to stay dry either!

VOLUME 26

STARRING DESIREE COUSTEAU

#365 ORGAN RECITAL

Two co-eds go to their professor's house for piano lesson. They would rather play with him than for him. An organ recital worthy of a standing ovation!

#372 LUSCIOUS DESIREE

Luscious Desiree visits a co-ed health spa for a soothing sauna. The lusty blonde owner and a male client take a more intimate interest in the care of Desiree's body. These three make for the hottest sauna you've ever seen!

#375 DAY IN THE PARK

Sensual Susan and her sorority sister go to meet her boyfriend in the park. Her sister's mammoth boobs turn them both on, and this sexy hot threesome has a hot day in the park!

VOLUME 27

STARRING SEKA • KEVIN • MIKE RANGER • DESIREE COUSTEAU

#378 SEKA & FRIENDS

Succulent Seka and her cheeky friend Tara get excited looking at a sexy magazine. When Kevin and a friend come over, they want to try out all the new positions! This spicy foursome leaves the magazine far behind!

#381 DISCO AUDITION

Petite blonde Shanon meets with a booking agent and his partner. They want to see her in action, and she entices them with a tasty display that calls for repeated encores!

#380 PERSONAL THERAPY

Michael decides today's the day to get his sexy nurse Desiree interested in more private care. She gives him an oral therapy session that has him up and ready for more physical cures!

VOLUME 28

STARRING SEKA • LISA WOODS • PHIL • RANDY WEST

#386 SEXY SEKA

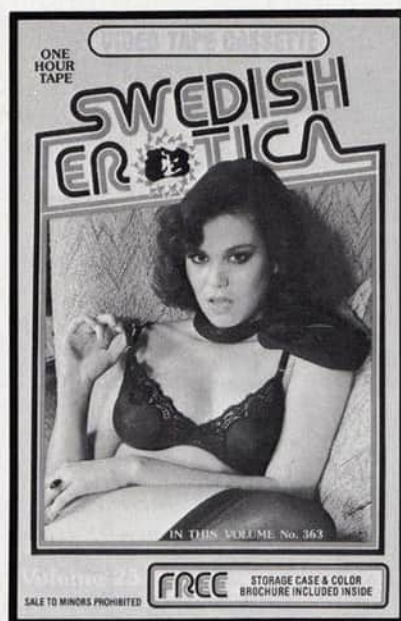
Sexy Seka and her man awake to each others morning lust. Afterwards as Seka is showering the spicy oriental maid comes in for a second helping. Seka finds them and joins in for a HOT morning menage a trois.

#385 OVERWHELMING VICTORY

Stunning Lisa Woods is running for city council, and she has a delicious approach to campaigning. She persuades a potential voter with explosive results you won't want to miss!

#379 MILK AND SUGAR

A love-starved beauty is so eager when the sexual survey taker comes to her door. She serves him up her own milk and sugar for his coffee - and they finish filling out all their sex forms!



FROM INTERNATIONALLY KNOWN SWEDISH EROTIC

THE MOST POPULAR VIDEO TAPE IN THE WORLD

SPECIAL TO VMC CUSTOMERS ONLY ONE HOUR TAPE

\$49.95 FOR EACH TAPE • 2 OR MORE \$45.95 EACH

CALL OUR 24 HOUR TOLL FREE NUMBER

800-423-5106

VMC VIDEO MAILORDER COMPANY

7920 ALABAMA AVE. • SUITE 201 • CANOGA PARK, CALIFORNIA 91304 • (213) 992-6170 • (800) 423-5106











