

The guy I would fuck is NOT MEANT TO IMPLY someone I would like to penetrate with my erection for either his pleasure or pain, nor to address any top/bottom, pitcher/catcher scenario—but rather a guy I would gladly, with their consent, enjoy stimulating to our mutual ejaculation in any number of ways. Here are several who enter my considerations **short-listed** for this project.

1. A particular sanitation worker who works the village who excites me whenever I've been lucky enough to encounter him working.
2. The LOFFLER guy who use to work in the current PRINTED MATTER location in Chelsea who always wore a tight fitting standard solid black (or on occasion a white) t-shirt to work every day, despite the weather. I would often observe him leaving work weekdays at 5:30.
3. The Puerto Rican super of a building on East 7th Street.
4. The Director of the Archives at the Leslie/Lohman Gay Art Foundation.
5. And, without question, in celebration of my longing for more than 30 years, and at the top of my list, pictured below, the one and only Ivan Putski.



Vintage Wrestling Photos

A GUY I WOULD FUCK

sr(s) (gr)over

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