

From Behind Our White Picket Fence Week 104
By Freddy and Eddy (www.freddyandeddy.com)

Discovery Channel HD, Interrupted.

Here's a scene more than a few of you will recognize. 10pm Friday evening, exhausted after a long work week, the kid asleep, and a quiet house at last. Discovery Channel HD is on and we're snuggled up on the couch, ready to watch the interesting life of bugs or choppers or something like that; maybe even a little lovin' in the cards. In other words, we're hunkered down, comfy, and feeling pretty darned good.

But like the characters in action flicks who announce their retirement and subsequent perfect lives before being blown to bits seconds later, our own cocoon was destroyed at 10:02pm by a phone call from Anne Winter, a reporter from XBIZ Magazine, who is probably the most tenacious human being trolling the adult business world today. Not only is she persistent, though, Anne also possesses this annoyingly sunny disposition that makes it almost impossible to say no. Suddenly, the Stockroom store grand opening and fashion show we were totally flaking on (it's all the way in SILVER LAKE, for gawd's sake!) was no longer going to be spent in high-def heaven and she conned us into throwing our clothes back on, hitting the road, and showing up 35 minutes later.

Can someone PLEASE explain how in the HELL there's traffic gridlock at 10:30pm on a Friday evening?!!!



The place was packed, preventing us from actually entering the store, due to the fetish fashion show in full swing. Luckily, we had a decent view through the store front windows and got to see some amazing latex, leather, and neoprene outfits (by Syren and JT's) snaking their way down the stairwell, capped off by Courtney Cruz in her impossibly sexy red outfit and Diamondback Annie, Stockroom's dragging goddess decked out in Kiss makeup, leather shorts, and little else

slithering through the appreciative crowd. The show now concluded, the place emptied quickly and we finally made our way inside for a look around.

First, the new Stockroom store is unbelievably well done. The space is designed to evoke spaciousness and succeeds in spite of its very well-rounded and plentiful offerings. Products are displayed tastefully in glass cases, with clothing racks placed strategically down the middle with plenty of room to maneuver and browse without feeling crowded or rushed. A small upstairs area contains a diverse selection of paddles, whips, floggers, canes, and other pain-inducing BDSM items (specula, anyone?). If we had to pick a

downside it would probably be the location itself (it IS east of the 405, after all, which is WAY out of our Westside snob geographic area), though this particular area of Sunset Blvd. seems to be developing rapidly into a hip area with a few cool restaurants popping up in the immediate vicinity.

Of course, Anne found us in short order and excitedly wanted us to tour the place, including the offices and production areas behind the store. True, we've only been to JT's about 300 times over the last 5 years (and know Joel Tucker, the owner, quite well) and have watched the initially decrepit building transform into a workplace worthy of design awards. No, we weren't in the mood to rain on Anne's enthusiasm and played along, encountering Joel along the way and exchanging pleasantries and our sincerest congratulations on the realization of the store after so many years of planning. Though dragging us off the Westside might've brought out the severest blasts of sarcasm with regard to Ms. Winter, we begrudgingly had to admit she did good and we were extremely grateful for the experience. Thanks, Anne!



The exhaustion brought on by the late night at JT's store opening continued through Saturday evening as we hosted a photo exhibition by Jeff Consiglio, owner of MadameXpod.com. A nice crowd showed up to share a few glasses of wine and margaritas and we were fortunate to meet both old and new friends throughout the three hour event. LA Weekly ad whore Paul Sanchez and his lovely wife showed up, which was a very nice surprise, and we met some delightful folks, such as "Chief," a limo driver stopping through on his way to a 3:30am pickup in Calabasas, a delightful English gentleman fresh off an audition, and a friend of Jeff's who bestowed a bottle of organic Mojito base on a most grateful couple. Our next party will be in mid-November to celebrate the release of our book, so keep checking the Weekly for the date and time.

JT's Stockroom store is located at 2809 ½ West Sunset Blvd., LA CA 90026 (213) 484-3882. Hours are Wednesday through Sunday, 12-10pm or by appointment.

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