

From Behind Our White Picket Fence Week 132
By Freddy and Eddy (www.freddyandeddy.com)

Changing Direction...

With the unofficial start of summer just two days away, we've begun preparing for what we hope will be a fun few months of downtime with our son, as well as some quick getaways *from* him to exercise a bit of sexual adventure. More specifically, we've been having a collective epiphany of sorts, whereby we're re-evaluating our current over commitment to our son's activities (team sports, especially) and looking for ways to instead back off and focus more on what *he* wants. Hence, we're thinking of taking a year off of baseball and basketball, instead focusing on surfing and, to a lesser degree, tennis. Being so close to the beach, we figure getting Kealli riding waves should be easy enough – he's a whiz on a skateboard - and we can all surf together for years to come and even plan family trips around it. With tennis, our weather permits us to play year round and we figure he shouldn't have much trouble finding a partner should he feel like hitting a few balls. Having the surfboards and tennis rackets already doesn't hurt financially, either.

Last Sunday, we took a walk to Venice Beach with sex writer Jamye Waxman, who was staying with us while out from New York to direct an adult video for Playgirl. The weather was hot and we leisurely meandered westward through the walk streets of Venice until reaching the water's edge 45 minutes later. The ocean was cool, though not uncomfortably so, and we soaked our feet while watching the surfers peel off the jetty on perfect little waves for about an hour before munching on quesadillas from Windward Farms market under the shade of a palm tree. No postcard could better capture the moment. Meeting up with a couple friends on the boardwalk, we headed back home to our backyard, where we broke out some blankets, chilled Chardonnay, and sat on our grass to while away the late afternoon warmth. Pure bliss.

Sexually, we're still in a bit of a rut. Maybe it's the heat, maybe we're just in a slow period, but it seems both of us are just not making the effort to create good opportunities for hot sex. We've even dusted off the old bong for a couple puffs to see if that might motivate us (it hasn't so far sexually, but it *has* helped cut down Alicia's allergic scratching habit). Looking for inspiration in new toys has so far been a bust as well; most new products arriving in our daily mail aren't much to get excited over, mostly being slight twists on older items, different colors, or simply the same things in different packaging. Ho-hum. Porn is downright tedious, with the same guys and gals still omnipresent no matter which studio releases we happen to slap into our DVD player. Is it really that hard to find someone other than Evan Stone and/or Tommy Gunn who can screw on camera?

One route we're considering is delving more into the world of BDSM (bondage/domination), though both of us are a bit unsure as to who would be the "top," i.e. the one to do the dominating, as opposed to the "bottom." Our last experience, whereby one of us was locked in a cage and subsequently freaked out (we'll leave you to guess which one) certainly taught the lesson to avoid claustrophobic situations. The pain

issue is also one of those hard-to-define boundaries confronting our journey. In the past, we've always avoided anything past a light slap on the rear or mild tickle, so we're a tad apprehensive about pushing it further. It is ironic, though, that we have all the tools at our disposal here at the shop, yet have never used them to their potential.

Burning Man Update: We scored an RV!!! No more dust storms and messy tents for us; some friends of ours wanted to get rid of their 8 year old vehicle due to parking hassles and neighbor complaints, so we got it for only three grand. Our plan is to drive it up for the week, then sell it for whatever we can get upon returning, figuring any loss would still put us ahead were we to rent one. It's 20 feet long, has a full kitchen, and comfortably sleeps eight people, meaning tons of room for us to stretch out and live luxuriously the entire week.

Events coming up at our shop: Thursday, May 29th, *In the Flesh*. A monthly reading series featuring journalists, authors, scriptwriters and more offering their torrid tales for your entertainment and titillation, hosted and curated by acclaimed author and writer Carly Milne (*Sexography, Hooking Up, Naked Ambition*.) Please call our shop or visit our website (click on "Calendar" in the left nav bar) for more details and/or to RSVP.

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