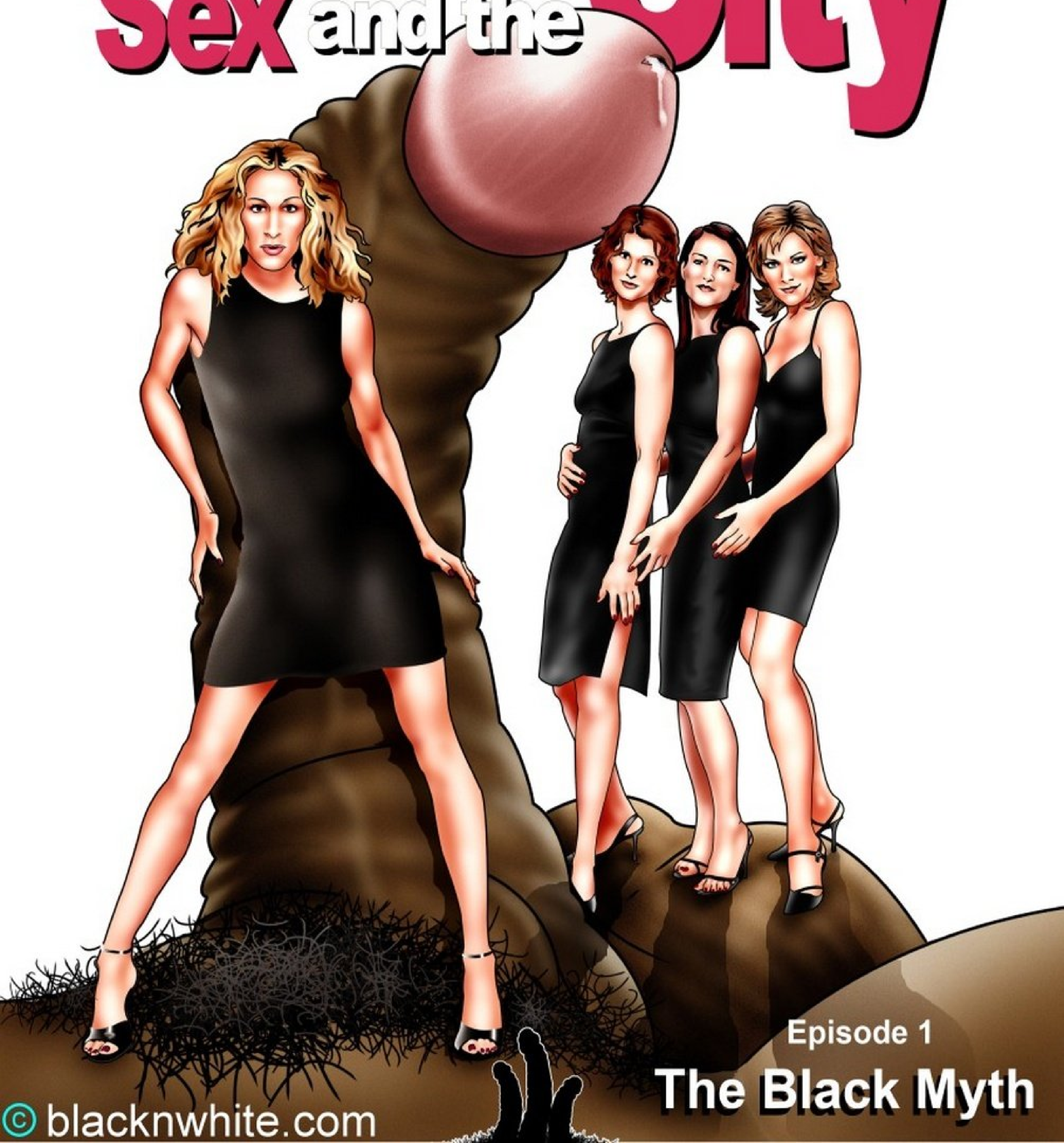


BLACK City

Sex and the



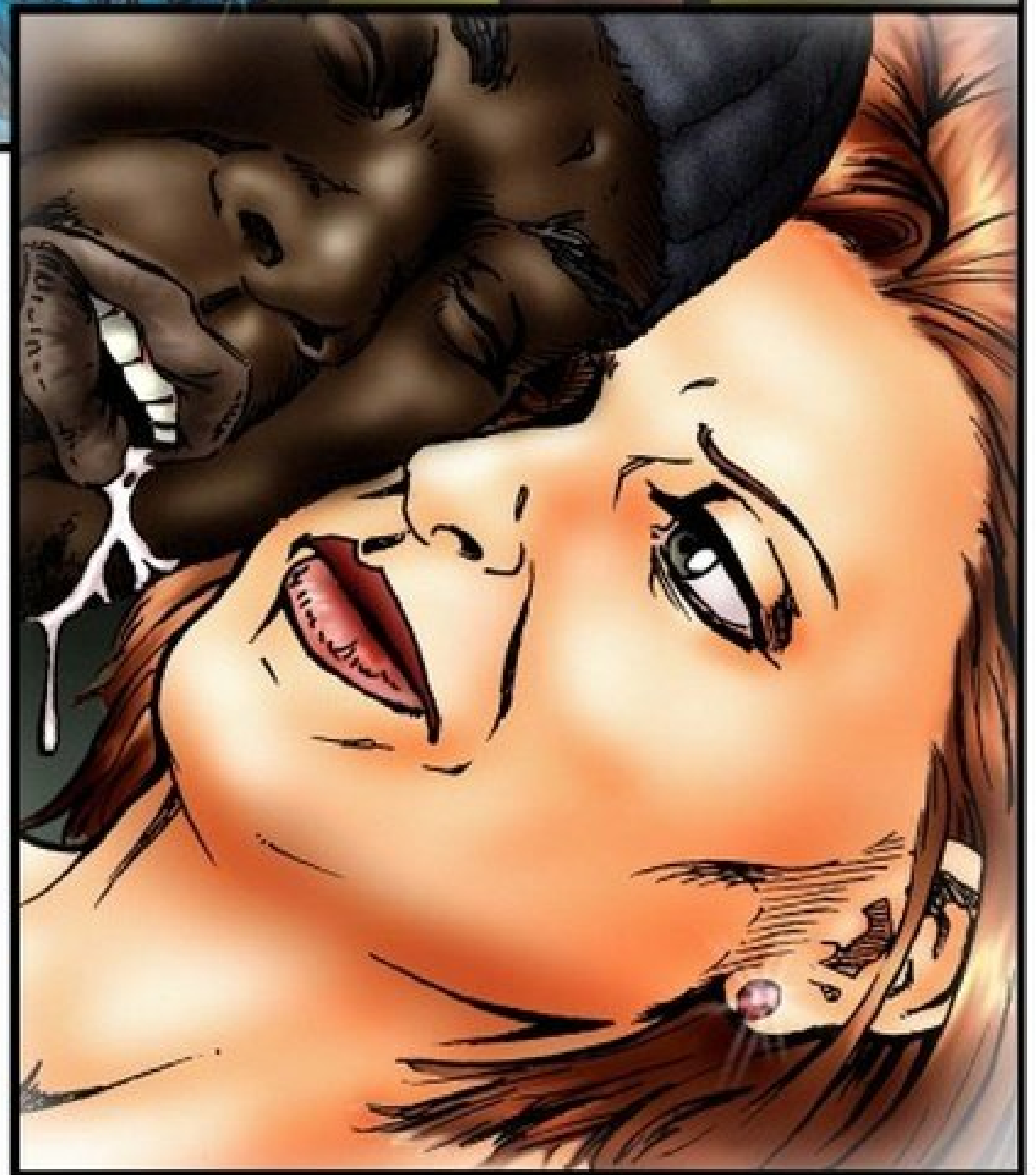
Episode 1

The Black Myth





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AAAAAAAAAGH!!!!

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MMMM DARLING, HOW DELICIOUSLY UNPROFESSIONAL. HOW BIG WAS HE? TELL SHERRI HERE IF THE MYTH WAS TRUE!

OH HOW SAD WAS HE GUILTY? WHAT HAPPENED?

MY FRIEND CHARLY WORKED IN THE ECCENTRIC WORLD OF ART. SURROUNDED BY MISCREANTS, SURELY SHE HAD DISCOVERED THE TRUTH BEHIND THE BLACK MYTH!



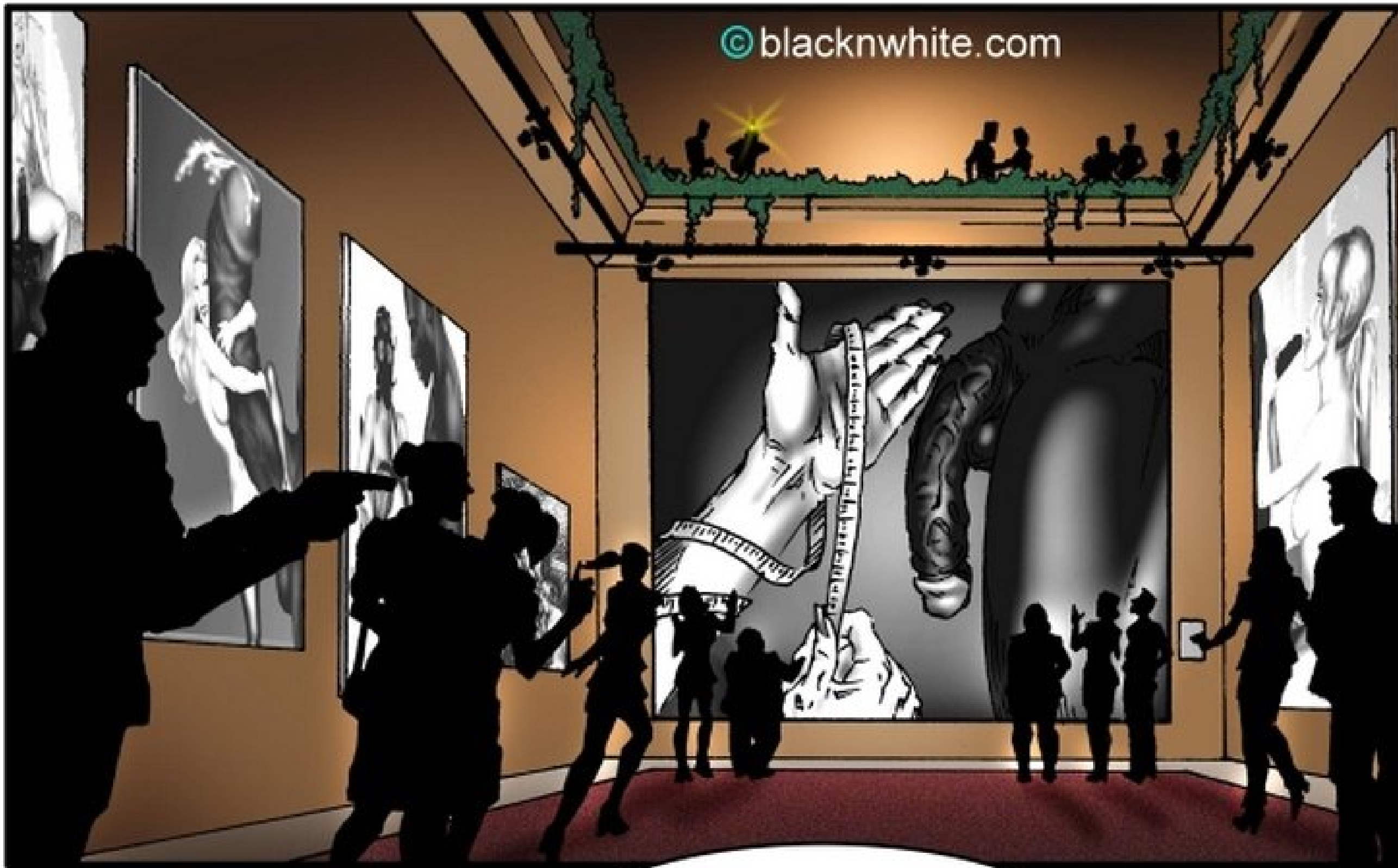
PROBABLY MY BIGGEST, I'M NOT SURE, IT WOULD BE CLOSE. I NEVER MEASURED. AND, HE WAS GUILTY AS SIN. AND GOT PUT AWAY FOR 7 TO 15!

ME, DATE A NEGRO? GOD NO!

WELL, ONCE I WAS INVITED TO MAPPLETHORPE'S STUDIO...

MY REGULAR HAND MODEL HAS CANCELED ON ME. BE A DEAR WILL YOU, PUT DOWN YOUR DRINK AND PICK UP THE TAPE MEASURE!





TWO QUESTIONS. HOW BIG, WAS HE HARD, AND DID YOU TOUCH IT?

I ALWAYS WONDERED WHO THOSE HANDS BELONGED TO.

A BLACK PENIS? NO, EWWW! AND IT WAS ALWAYS JUST SOFT.

NINE INCHES SOFT, HONEY YOU WERE ONTO SOMETHING THERE. BUT YOUR NOT HELPING SHERRI FIND OUT WHAT SHE NEEDS TO KNOW.

BUT THAT'S WHERE I COME IN.

I WAS SAVING AMANDA FOR LAST. BEING THE BIGGEST SLUT AMONG US, AND HAVING SLEPT WITH A PLETHORA OF MEN, SURELY ONE HAD TO HAVE BEEN BLACK.

I KNEW YOU COULD HELP.

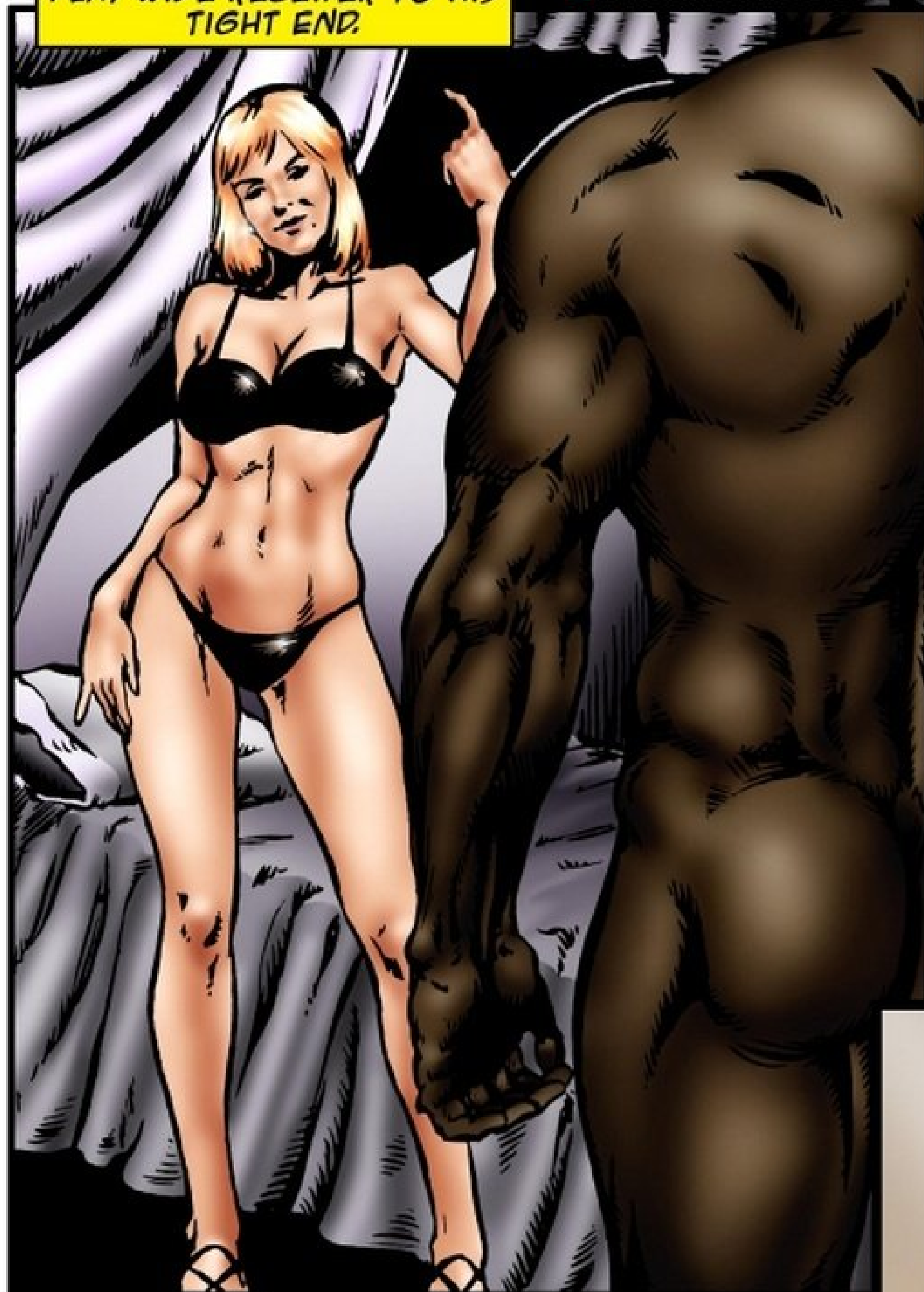
YOU KNOW YOUR ON-AGAIN, OFF-AGAIN THING, MR. BIG? WELL SUGAR, LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT MR. BIG BLACK COCK!

MR. BIG BLACK COCK WAS AN EX-FOOTBALL PLAYER AMANDA MET AT A DOWNTOWN PR. FUNCTION FOR A NEW LINE OF TRENDY SPORTS CLOTHING. IN RECORD TIME AMANDA HAD HIM OUT OF THE PARTY AND IN A CAB HEADING TOWARD HER APARTMENT.



BACK AT HER APARTMENT, AMANDA WAS ABOUT TO PLAY WIDE RECEIVER TO HIS TIGHT END.

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SO JUST HOW BIG WAS HE?

WITH GREAT TREPIDATION I ASKED HER THE QUESTION.

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WORDS WOULDN'T DO IT JUSTICE, YOUR GOING TO HAVE TO SEE IT FOR YOURSELF!

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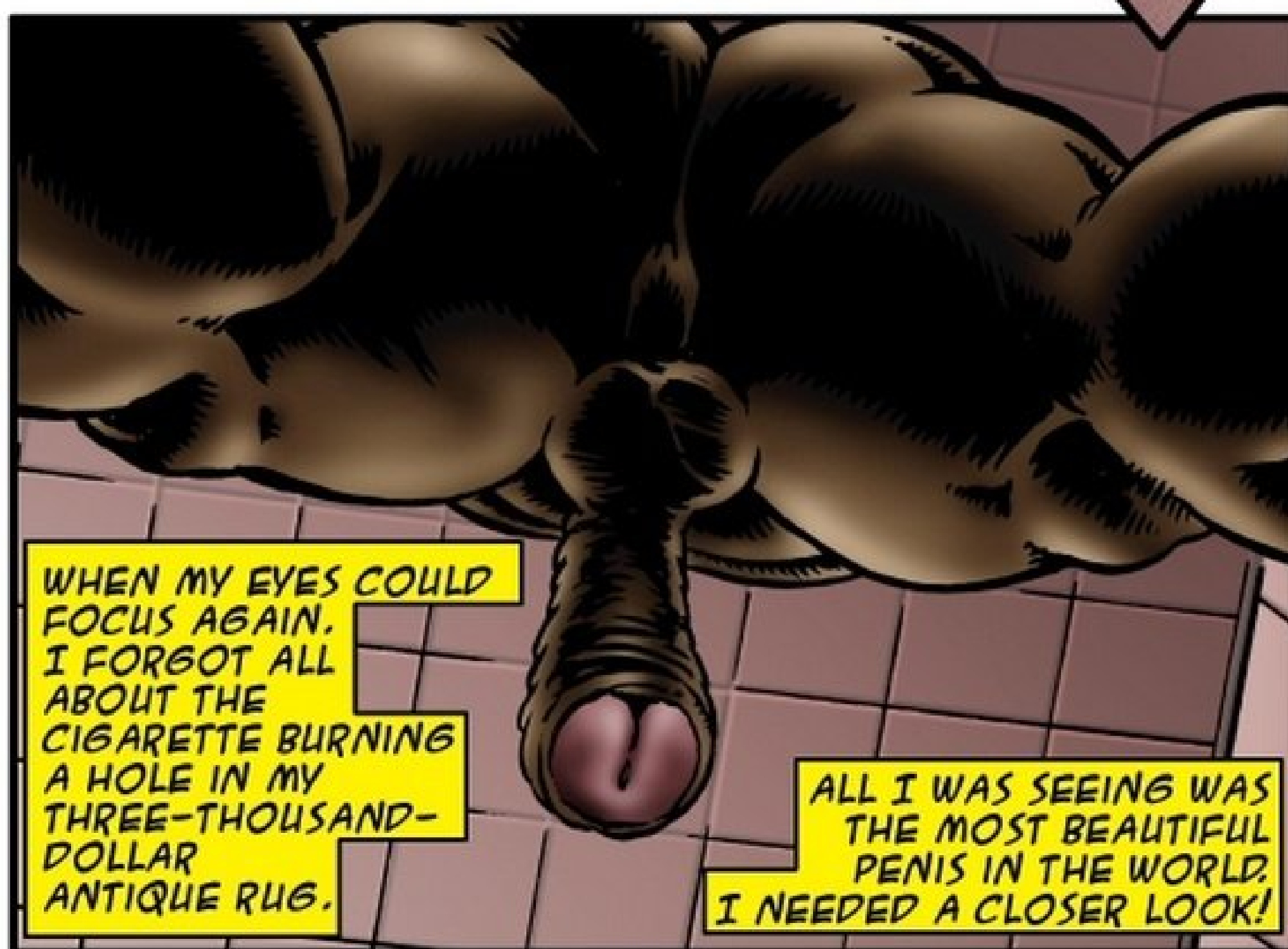
ONE PHONE CALL LATER AND I LEARNED HIS NAME WAS MONTGOMERY, WHICH WAS FITTING SINCE I HAD ASKED HIM TO COME OVER AND SHOW ME THE FULL MONTY. AND ALL IN THE NAME OF KNOWLEDGE AND JOURNALISTIC EXCELLENCE.



USUALLY IT'S AFTER SEX, WHEN THE CRAVING TO HAVE A CIGARETTE HITS. BUT AS SOON AS I SAW THE BULGE IN MONTY'S UNDERWEAR I HAD TO LIGHT UP

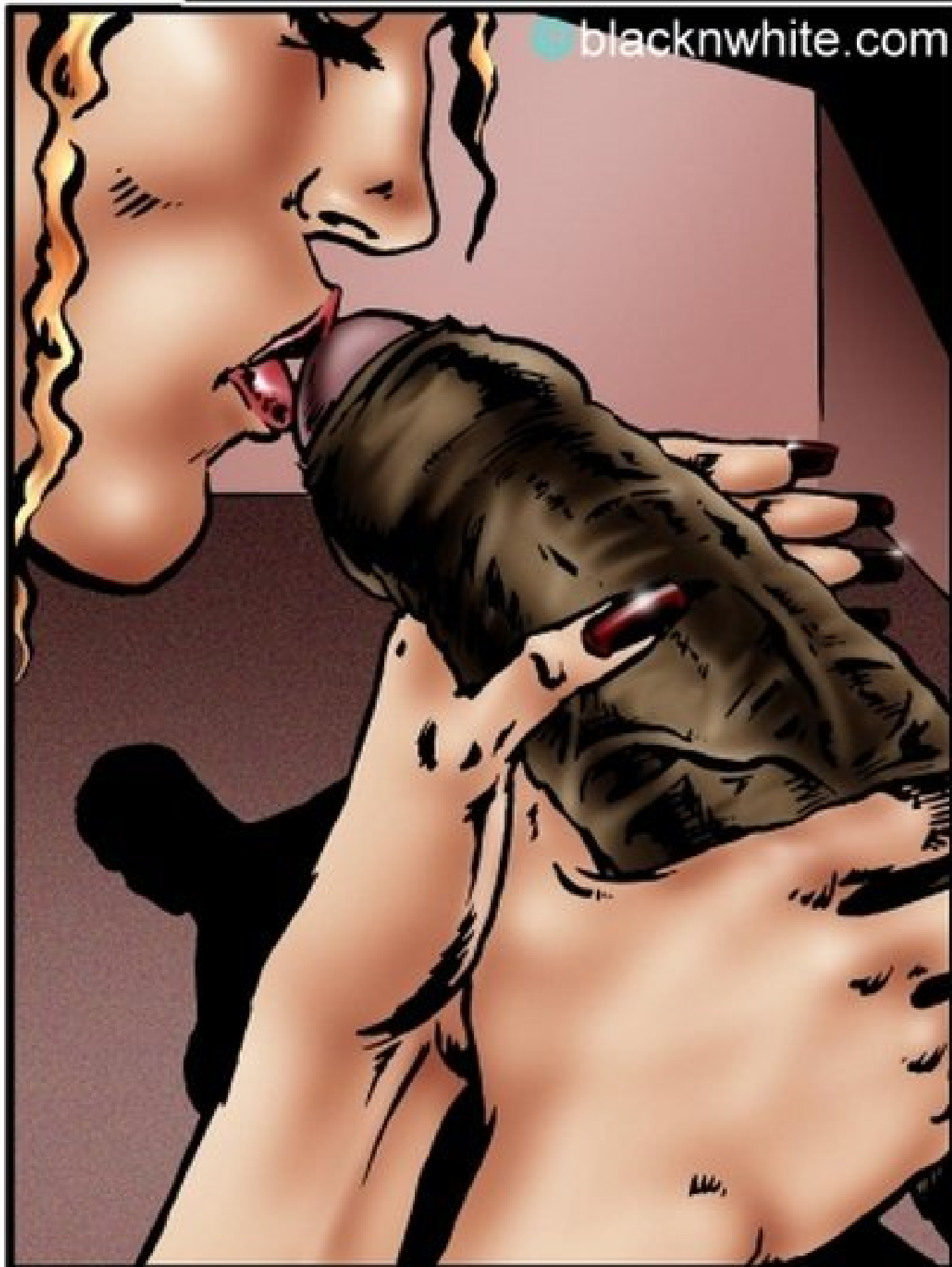
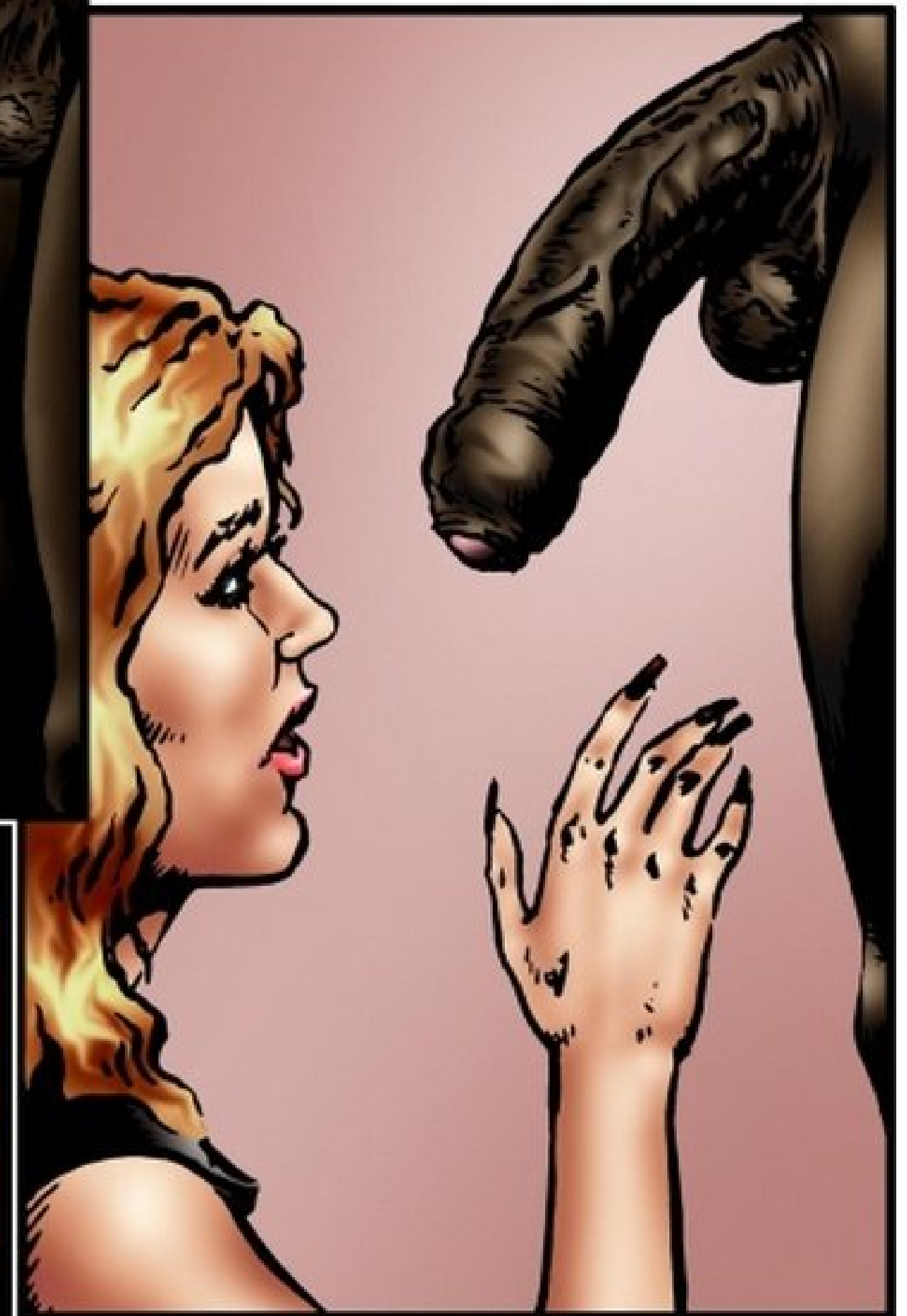


TWO THINGS WERE CERTAIN THE MOMENT I SAW IT. MONTGOMERY WASN'T JEWISH. AND SIX-HUNDRED DOLLAR MANOLO BLAHNIK'S WITH 5-INCH HEELS, LIT CIGARETTES, 150-YEAR-OLD PERSIAN RUGS AND FOOT-LONG BLACK COCKS, DON'T GO TOGETHER!



WHEN MY EYES COULD FOCUS AGAIN, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE CIGARETTE BURNING A HOLE IN MY THREE-THOUSAND-DOLLAR ANTIQUE RUG.

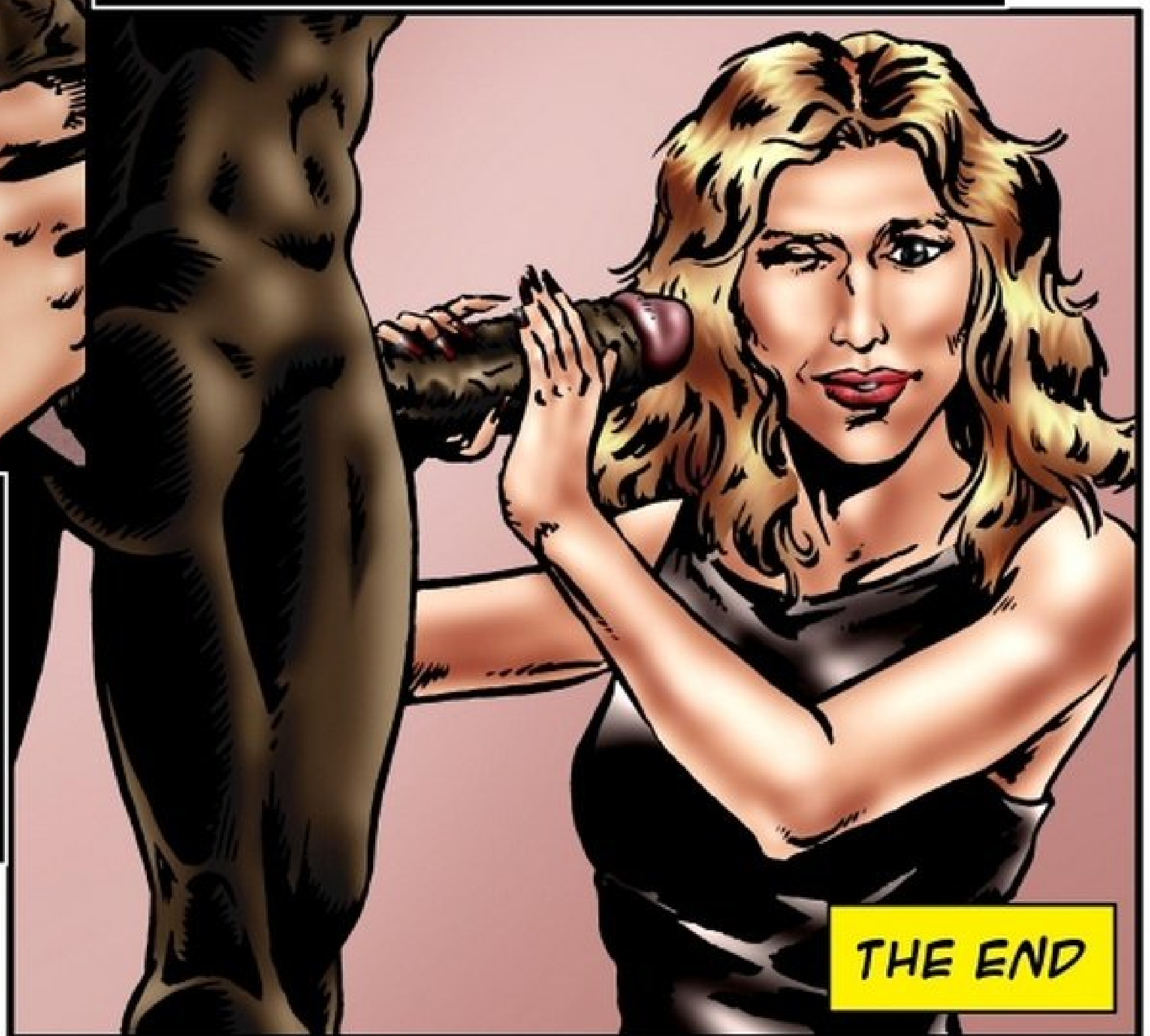
ALL I WAS SEEING WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PENIS IN THE WORLD. I NEEDED A CLOSER LOOK!



MY THING WITH
MR. BIG HAS
ALWAYS BEEN
NOT BEING ABLE
TO RESIST HIM
WHEN HE KISSED
ME.

NOW, WITH MR. BIG BLACK COCK,
I COULDN'T RESIST KISSING IT!

THIS ASSIGNMENT
WAS DEFINITELY
GOING TO REQUIRE
A LOT MORE
RESEARCH!



THE END