

SKIN

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VOLUME 2 NUMBER 4

THE HARDON MAGAZINE

space-age sex
FUTUREROTICA!

the best
of
SIERRA
DOMINO'S
BLACK
STUDS

the hot images of
ETIENNE/STEPHEN

sizzling outtakes
J. BRIAN'S 'GOLDEN GUYS'

PAEAN'S
MUSCLE
3-WAY

16 HARD COLOR PAGES!

ADULTS ONLY

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COVER PHOTO:

An inviting vision of space-age sex is the focus of a hot sneak preview from the forthcoming magazine "FUTUREROTICA" by contributing photographer J.W. Pix. A *SKIN* exclusive in this issue.

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'I LOVE UNCUT MEAT'

FORESKIN FOREVER!

By JACK FRITSCHER

B-L-I-N-D M-E-A-T makes me crazy. I love big, thick, juicy *uncut* dick. I love it clean and washed with the smell of fresh soap rinsed around the head under the big jacket of foreskin. I love it sweaty and cheesy with the honest smegma of a hardworking dick that hasn't had the time to strip its roll of lip back to wash its ring around the collar. I confess I spent half my time in high school studyhall flipping through my Funk & Wagnell's getting a hardon just looking up words like *foreskin*, *smegma*, and *prepuce*. A barbaric word like circumcision gave me a soft-on.

The other half of my time in high school I spent secretly cruising the lockerroom counting off my buddies who were cut and uncut. I saw a lot of "forbidden" meat in those sneak-n-peek days, and the most beautiful dicks I ever saw were the big thick chunky cocks that hung long and strong, with the heavy-veined shafts helmeted under a juicy fold of skin.

Any man who loves dick has a special place in his heart for the way a cock fills out a foreskin. An uncut dick rides different than a piece of meat that's been sliced. Uncut meat has secrets. Uncut meat doesn't show its crown right off. Uncut meat keeps its glistening wet head thick and full of jutting promise under cover of the rich roll of foreskin. Uncut meat looks different, smells different, and tastes of special secret man-flavors. Uncut meat feels like a full fucking handful when you grab hold of it. Uncut meat offers that special little pucker right at the wet tip where the skin all folds down to a

fleshy little iris that begins to open so easily, so smoothly, when coaxed by a hot and hungry tongue.

When that foreskin, lipped into foreplay, starts pulling back, as the ripe juicy dickhead starts its launch out from its protective skin-sheath, some special kind of lube seems to sweeten the slick taste of the cock slipping out of all that uncut darkness into the light and air. Uncut meat juts out of its foreskin in a way that demands attention. And gets it.

Check out any swimming pool shower room. With all the cut meat scrubbing and soaping itself, what you see is what you get. A sexy guy scrubbing down his own crotch has to take a long deliberate time to wash

"Any man who loves dick has a special place in his heart for the way a cock fills out a foreskin."

his uncut meat inside and out. Under the thick foreskin that you see lies that supersensitive prick that you might get a good gander at if you hang around long enough to watch him strip it slowly back with one hand while he soaps up the emerging head with the other. Guys with foreskins have special moves the way they lovingly take one finger, and lick it, and insert it under the fold of skin, and rub it gently around the hidden head of their sweet moist meat.

Even when I watch a well-hung guy jerking off his own uncut rod, I notice

a definite difference in the longer stroke he gets because of the extra skin that slides like a slick piece of heaven up and down his shaft. It is fucking magic to watch the appearance and disappearance of his dickhead in and out of his heavy-duty foreskin. Even the sound of uncut dick is different. A wet hand sounds wetter as the skin of the hand slaps the foreskin itself like some kind of sexy chamois over the head, and back down the shaft of cock. Nothing looks better than light glistening through a big drop of clear seminal juice hanging just out of tongue's reach on the rich skinfold of a big thick foreskin.

I've sucked a lot of dick. I believe in disconnected dick. I mean I believe in dick by itself. I study dick. Who it's attached to can make a difference, for sure. But let's face it. There's probably hardly a man on earth who hasn't fallen on his knees at the sight of a big, healthy, juicy, uncut piece of hardening cock stuck frankly through a gloryhole. It's Seventh Heaven and Cloud Nine to grab hold of a Ten like that and feel the thick shaft growing thicker, watching the head start to slip in its own juices out from its tight fold of foreskin. Any dick coming through a gloryhole is fine; but an uncut piece flopping manfully through and hanging expectantly while it begins its own hardening rise like some Titan missile rolling back its protective silo-covers is Heaven on Wheels.

Sometimes I feel like a Bounty Hunter trying to find uncut cock in an asswipe society that cuts the

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FORESKIN FOREVER!

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fringe benefits off most of its baby boys before they even get a chance to have any say about whether or not they want to keep their foreskin. Some uncut guys while they are still real young sort of feel out of place in school gym showers; but after they gain a little outside sexual experience, and find out how much uncut guys prefer their humpy foreskins, they change their attitudes and start to flaunt the gift that was not cut away from them. I figure there's nothing hotter than a man with an uncut dick who likes to strut and swing his big blind stuff!

Probably the most important and memorable experience I've ever had as a collector of uncut meat happened in an honest-to-God motel in Oceanside, California, where a nineteen-year-old Okie Marine with acne and the biggest piece of unsliced bologna I've ever unbuttoned, stood opposite me with his blind meat sticking out rockhard

***"Two inches of my dick
were slipped by this young
Marine into the inside
interior of his dark
wet foreskin . . ."***

after his weeks of basic training at Camp Pendleton.

He had a great nine inches pointing right at me. Big length. Big circumference. Foreskin as heavy as wet dreams are made of. My own cut cock responded in kind: hardon and right at him. We stood facing each other: cut to uncut. He looked down at our two throbbing cocks, kind of smiled, and with his hands still rough and calloused from his obstacle course rope drills, took hold of my dick and aimed my cockhead straight at his folds of pink, blind foreskin.

I couldn't believe the fuck of what was happening!

With his other hand, he fingered open ever so slightly his tight foreskin. But instead of stripping it

back and pulling his own dick out, he guided the dry head of my cock straight on inside his hot, wet foreskin. I felt the warm fold of it wrap around my skinned dick. I felt uncircumsized inside his foreskin. He guided me in deeper. The generous lips of his tip was maybe a couple inches over the head of his nine-incher. Two inches of my dick were slipped by this young Marine into the inside of his dark wet foreskin before the tip of my dick touched the hard crown of his cock.

Once we were docked, like two spaceships in midflight, he wrapped his hand tightly around the connection and began a stroking motion with his hand and a fucking motion with his muscular hips. He watched intently what went on down below and between us. Only once did he look up to see in my face the reaction I must have been showing. He was a kid who knew the value of being thick and uncut. He was man enough to share back the incredible experience of having manskin folded like a holster over a hot gun. He massaged our two dicks together, head-to-head, inside his deep foreskin. He kept up his rhythmic cadence. The hand-pressure, the heat and juice and excitement of fucking up inside his uncut foreskin made me detonate my load buried in his slick-lubed tube. As soon as I started to shoot, he increased the rhythm of his hand on our paired cocks, and pumped his own load into the hot mix of our mutual jism blending in his deep foreskin.

So what more can I tell you about my dirty thoughts? Except that in my dirty life, I've found that you have to be real careful what you hunt for; because sometimes you get what you're looking for and then some. I'm not exactly playing "Can You Top This?" But I can tell you for fucking sure that since then I've not looked at an uncut piece of fresh blind meat without thinking of fucking up inside that young Marine's tight, hot, wet, and juicy foreskin. Semper Fidelis to Uncut Meat!