FIFTH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

Mr. International Leather
Kansas City Trucking Co: The Book
New York/Chicago/Houston/San Francisco Scenes
Andy Warhol Meets Bill Burroughs
AND A FULL LOAD OF FIVE-STAR CENTERFOLD MEN!
BILL:

"I was sixteen when I first had sex. Just boarding school boys."
ANDY: Oh. We know a lot of waiters called Mohammed.
BILL: But why bother when you have cloning.
ANDY: Yeah. Cloning's better. But a man could probably have a baby in a day, or something. How old were you when you first had sex? Thirteen, fourteen?
BILL: Sixteen. Just boarding school boys at Los Alamos ranch school, where they later made the atom bomb.
ANDY: So you had sex when you were sixteen. With who?
BILL: This boy in the next bunk.
ANDY: What did he do?
BILL: Not very much. Mutual masturbation. But during the war this school, which was up on the mesa thirty seven miles north of Santa Fe, was taken over by the army, and that's where they made the atom bomb. And the reason why is that Oppenheimer had gone out there for his health and he was staying at a dude ranch near this place and had seen it and said, "Well this is the ideal place." So it seemed so right and appropriate somehow that I should have gone there.
ANDY: Was the sex really like an explosion?
BILL: No, no.
ANDY: It was pretty boring? Was it fun?
BILL: No, I don't remember, it was so long ago.
ANDY: Oh c'mon.
BILL: I don't!
ANDY: Was it fun?
BILL: Well it was...
ANDY: Just okay? I think I was twenty-five the first time I had sex.

VICTOR: Then what happened?
ANDY: I stopped at twenty-six. But the first time I ever knew about sex was in Northside, Pittsburgh, under the stairs and they made this funny kid suck this boy off. I never understood what it meant. I was just sitting there watching when I was five years old. But how did you get this kid to do it?
BILL: Oh, I don't know, sort of a lot of talking back and forth.

ANDRE: Do you think you should charge for sex?
BILL: Well, it depends on the circumstances. You cannot generalize about these things. Who should pay who?
ANDY: I think the girl who's standing on the street corner should pay the guy who comes up to her, because she's hot, right? The guy's not hot, she's hot, right? She's the prostitute, but she's hot, and she should pay the person who wants it. She should be on easy street and pay the person for doing it to her, don't you think. I think it should be that way. She should just have a lot of money from the city to pay him.

VICTOR: The prostitute should be supported by the city?
ANDY: That's it. They should be hired by the city. It's part of the city and they
should be paid by the city instead of going to jail.

VICTOR: Have you ever found the process of paying for sex heightened the pleasure?
BILL: No.
ANDY: Pleasure of what?
BILL: The only way it could heighten the pleasure would be if you paid in the middle of sex and this is...
ANDY: But you know what I really don't understand is when white guys have these really great dark cocks.
VICTOR: The cock is darker than the rest of the skin.
ANDY: Oh really dark sometimes.
VICTOR: Well, Bill said Arabic boys have wedge-shaped cocks.
ANDY: Wedge-shaped! What do you mean wedge-shaped?
BILL: Well, yeah. There's a sort of wider — wedge shaped, but it isn't at all uniform. Some of them tend to be a little bit, ah, you know, shaped wide.
ANDRE: The tip? The head?
ANDY: It's hard to get the head in then, isn't it? Here, draw it.
BILL: My dear I can't, it's not so well defined. Victor has misled you to think that there's anything very special about this. Actually it has nothing to do with the nationality. There are a lot of people like that.
ANDY: Bill has a big cock.
ANDRE: How do you know?
ANDY: Well he does. Huh?
BILL: Average, average.
VICTOR: Average.
ANDRE: Average average.
VICTOR: Do you have an average...
ANDY: Yeah.
BILL: Everybody's got an average cock.
ANDY: Andre's a really big cock.
ANDRE: Andy's so sure that I have a big cock! It's not true.
ANDY: Oh come on.
BILL: He said he had an average average.
ANDRE: It's all right to be average.
ANDY: I only fall in love with kids who have what's-it-called ejaculation.
ANDRE: You mean premature ejaculation.
ANDY: Yeah. That's my favorite trick. Are you one?
BILL: What?
ANDY: Are you a premature ejaculator?
BILL: Ummm, pretty quick, pretty quick!
ANDY: Really?
VICTOR: I figure sex should be right away.
BILL: I do too, but see, women have different cycles.
ANDY: Bill, is not a premature ejaculator!
BILL: Well certainly I am.
ANDY: Are you really? What do you mean — seconds?

BILL: Nnnnnoooo, twenty seconds, twenty seconds...
ANDY: What, just petting?
BILL: Well no no no, you have to get a little beyond that.
VICTOR: Petting and then ah...
ANDY: Oh, no no no, I...
VICTOR: No, but once it's in...
ANDY: No no no not in. I mean, it's premature!
VICTOR: Before it gets in?
ANDY: Yeah, you just sort of go like this and...
VICTOR: Don't you find it harder to get sex though?
ANDY: Yes really really hard.
BILL: Harder than when?
VICTOR: Ten years ago when you were a young febrile personality jumping around. DON'T you find it harder now?
BILL: Well, I just say harder than when?
VICTOR: It's harder than ten years ago when you were a young febrile personality jumping around, don't you think?
BILL: I suppose presumably it gets more difficult as you get older. That seems to be what they tell me.
VICTOR: Is it not true? See, actually it's not... it's easier for Bill to get sex now.
ANDY: Oh it is?
VICTOR: He gets more sex now than ever.
ANDY: Yeah, 'cause he's good-looking and adorable.
VICTOR: Yes he is good-looking.
ANDY: He is good-looking. He's adorable.
VICTOR: And very together.
ANDY: He's charming and...
VICTOR: ... he travels and...
ANDY: Yeah, he's great. You're the one that should be worried! You like shit and piss. You do!
VICTOR: I like shit and piss?
ANDY: The smell of shit and piss.
[Turning to Bill] He's English.
BILL: Yes, I'd forgotten. That would do it, that would do it...
ANDY: And leather. Leather, shit and piss. I mean, that's synonymous with...
BILL: Absolutely.
ANDY: In G.B. you know, Great Britain.
Shit, Piss and Leather.
VICTOR: It's odd, I have to admit the British are very strange sexually...
ANDY: They're really odd, but they're so sophisticated that's why they...
BILL: Like to be beaten with rulers and hairbrushes.
VICTOR: And pissing and ejaculation on their faces.
ANDY: No! Really? God.
BILL: Absolutely, yes...
VICTOR: But I think the English...
ANDY: Are the sexiest people... Good sex.
VICTOR: Did you ever have any really good sex in England?
ANDY: Oh yeah, the best.
BILL: Yeeessss...
VICTOR: Well Bill, you had good sex there too? And Andy you had the best sex in England?
ANDY: No, the best one was when this guy bit off this guy's nose. That was the best sex.
BILL: I heard about that.
ANDY: Wasn't that the best sex, Bill?
BILL: Ah yes. I imagine so.
ANDY: The best.
ANDRE: I know somebody who's thirty-seven and still has wet dreams. Does that mean he has a strong sex drive?
ANDY: I don't have any sex dreams.
VICTOR: You mean wet dreams where you come all over your pants and then in the morning you're embarrassed?
BILL: These phenomena are generally associated with adolescence, but can occur at any age.
VICTOR: Andy, Bill is a great actor, he's a natural, and if you don't use him in your
next movie you're really crazy. He could be a big star. Look at his face, he is really naturally....

BILL: Yes, I can play doctors and C.I.A. men, and all kinds of things.

VICTOR: You know what it's like for a writer. He writes and writes; he wants to act.

BILL: I do war criminals very well.

ANDRE: War criminals?

ANDY: I think you should be a dress designer.

BILL: A Nazi War Criminal I could play very well.

VICTOR: A what?

ANDY: I think you should be a dress designer. You gotta change your profession and become a dress designer.

BILL: Well ... hmmm, that's not my sort of thing.

ANDY: Well, actually, you're the best-dressed person I've ever known.

BILL: Really?

ANDY: Isn't he the best? He's always worn a tie since I've known him.

VICTOR: But seriously, I think Bill's career is in acting, because he's written so much and now he needs a change. Do you know he didn't start writing until he was thirty-five?

ANDY: What were you doing before?

BILL: I was just fooling around. Very marginal.

ANDY: Just bumming around? Working at an office?

ANDRE: You were killing roaches! He was killing roaches in Chicago! He was an exterminator!

ANDY: No! You owned the company?

BILL: No, no.

ANDRE: He killed the roaches.

BILL: It was the best job I ever had. It was so easy, I enjoyed it. To this day I know all about roaches.

ANDRE: Can you tell me the sex life of a roach?

BILL: I don't know about that, but I do know how to get rid of them. I know where they live.

ANDRE: Where do they live in apartments?

BILL: Well, I'd have to look around and analyze the case, see. They get, of course, into sinks. If there's linoleum they'll get under that. They'll get in the kitchen cabinets, woodwork.

ANDRE: So how do you keep them out of the kitchen cabinets where you have your best china and silverware and all that?

ANDY: Well, they can be with the best china. It's the best food you don't want them to be with.

BILL: Take it out and spray it.

ANDY: No, spray it and serve the people food with the spray on it. That's what you do!

BILL: Well you spy out where they are and then you spray there, and pretty soon you're rid of them.

Bill is very quick. In the middle of a conversation he will leap up and rush across the room grabbing a can of TAT on the way and he will sssshhhhhh. But you had a slight bed bug problem. That was a problem.

ANDY: Oh well, that's the worst. You have to get a bomb...

BILL: I did, I did.

ANDY: You get a bomb and then you run out of the room.

BILL: I got a bomb and put it under the mattress and under where the springs are. That's where they get to, and I got rid of them.

ANDY: God, I had bedbugs. I... only last year...

ANDRE: Andy please!

ANDY: [To Bill] What's your last novel about?


BILL: It's very complicated and tricky.

VICTOR: It's a detective story but it's fabulously complicated, but it's a story... and it ends up in South America with some very rich people who are developing the possibility of brain transplants.

ANDY: You mean they transplant their brain to a younger person?

VICTOR: Well, the thing is, you can transplant the "I" from a younger person into another person, correct?

BILL: Yes, presuming you knew where it was located, just as you can transplant a liver. Dr. Stargill is working on the idea of brain transplants now.

ANDY: A lot of people don't want to be transferred though.

BILL: Well, that's true. It isn't compulsory.

ANDY: Oh well, that's fascinating.

Would you want to be Victor?

VICTOR: Transplanted?

BILL: Transplanted into what?

VICTOR: Well, what do you want to do?

ANDY: No, I don't want to be transplanted.

VICTOR: What do you want to do when you die?

ANDY: Oh er... nothing.

VICTOR: What was the biggest change in sex in the seventies so we can see what it's going to be like in the eighties?

ANDY: You're talking about entertainment sex. Entertainment sex is different, see.

ANDRE: What is entertainment sex?

ANDY: Entertainment sex is the S&M thing when you go down to those S&M bars.

BILL: It entertains some people.

ANDY: Yeah, well, a lot of people, and then, you know where sex spends a whole evening and it's like entertainment. It's like going to a Broadway show. It's entertainment sex and that's what the eighties are.