WHAT HAPPENS IN STUDIO 9999

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He is not entirely "real" as a human man would be if he happened to be born of a mother and a father. He is more accurately "livestock" -- living inventory.

Here is the honest truth about him: He is part organic matter, part computer, part machine, and the rest is other top-secret ingredients. He is completely artificial. Yet, he feels completely real. He feels human. He feels good to be around. You instinctively want to be intimate with him.

I created him in my laboratory inside Studio 9999 in Las Vegas, Nevada.

As with all my creations, this one has a vibe of sensuous masculinity.

He showed me what he's got: He quickly got hard and then shot his impressive load for me.





I named him "Jere" -- rhymes with rare.

Since I wanted to share him, I created the muscular character named Kaipo for him to play with.

I watch them climb into the shower together. These two do not disappoint me as they have good, clean fun with the soothing, warm water.







We switch to another set in my studio whose backdrop looks like a police lineup room.

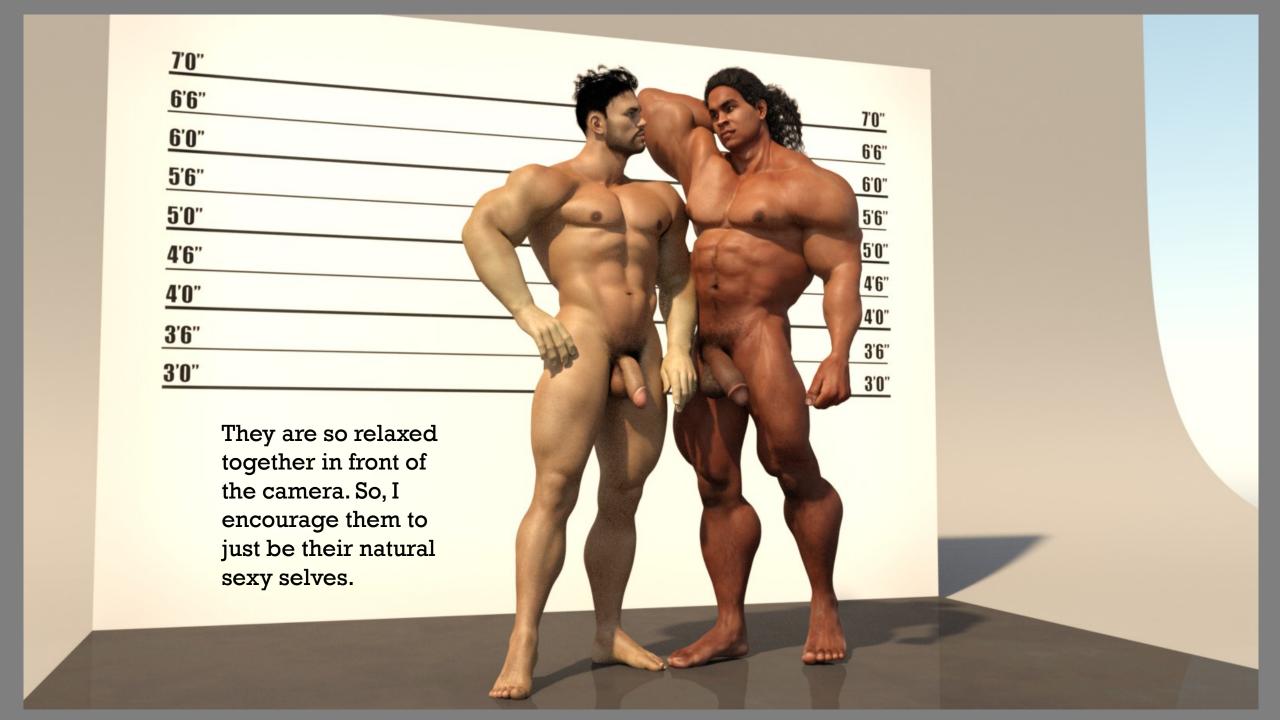
Jere quickly becomes the man in charge, constantly telling Kaipo what he wants him to do.





I pose them facing away from one another in a tantalizing way so that their shoulders and biceps are making contact.

Seeing naked men standing in profile like that usually makes a lasting impression upon those who see my Studio 9999 photographs.











After Kaipo fucks Jere, I tell them both stand as though they are in a lineup.



I send in two supporting characters I created who pose as Las Vegas Metro cops.

In the dramatic story I created to make the pictures from the behind the photo shoot more compelling for the viewer, Kaipo is wanted on an outstanding warrant in his native Hawaii--aggravated assault and domestic violence involving semiautomatic handguns.

