

q life: with GABRIEL TABASCO

Wankster - Part Two: Public Cam Shows

In last month's column I wrote about performing on camera for friends. This month I write about taking it public, on websites where performers perform publicly, where viewers can remain anonymous if they wish.

On public performance sites, with the click of a button an array of men, of different body types, with cocks of different shapes and sizes could appear on screen for viewing pleasure. On view were men in different sexual positions: bent over showing their hole, sitting with their erection in hand, legs spread open ready to place a dildo in their ass, lying on their bed or reclining on their sofa. Another click and you could pay money for a private show.

People actually made money from that. Not much but it was something. One young smooth, plump 22-year old Venezuelan man was dressed up as a bunny-boy, wearing a golden thong. He was on camera shaking his bubble-butt trying to make some cash. Viewers asked him to remove his thong and bend over to reveal his buttock but he never did. One trashy, over-the-hill, London banker, broadcast, what looked like the beginning of a sex party. He was surrounded by four or five rent-boys, who swayed from side to side. 'Boring' typed in one viewer, to which the London banker (read: wanker) gave him a talking to online. No sex but at least it was entertaining.



'Are you a personal trainer?' asked a number of viewers when an extremely good-looking man lay on his bed naked wanking off. He never answered but instead continued.

'If you want to see our sex show,' said one Portuguese man 'click on private show.' Someone asked him why he could not fuck his boyfriend on camera. 'Because I don't want the whole to see me come on my boyfriend's face' he responded.

There was a man from Berlin whose elevated camera gave viewers a full shot of his body as he lay naked on his sofa in his living room wearing only trainers. On one of his most popular shows he had one man give him a blowjob and finger his hole as viewers sent in tips. He made a fair bit of cash that night.

One well-built Romanian man was lying on his bed with his legs open as he played with his penis for the world to see. On one occasion, he was performing (if jerking off online can be called a performance) for seven hours. On that seven-hour wank-athon, the Romanian man made US\$17. He wrote in the comment box: '\$17 for 7 hours? Come on guys, tip me!'. One man wrote: 'no cash, so give it up dude.' He remained popular, with men streaming in to watch him, even though he made hardly any cash after being online for so long. When he put his legs up to do a spread-eagle position he seemed to gain 30 new viewers; none of which tipped a penny. By the eighth hour he logged off having made US\$20. He was back online two days later with a three-hour show that earned him US\$42, most likely by using some of his popular spread-eagle moves.

Some of the men online were as stunning as models while others were average as Joe. The model-like men, which included porn stars, wanting to make some extra cash, were always a turn-on and drew in the viewers. But it was the average Joes that were big hits. People wanted to see normal-looking men perform.

Audiences were captivated with a dark, incredibly hairy, Swiss-Arab man with glasses, who sat on his bed stroking his dick. Or by a plump, smooth Danish man, who chatted as he wanked on the bed. There was also a geeky-looking man with wavy hair who could self-suck. That night he was number one in viewer numbers. But then again anyone who would self-suck would be the main attraction.

Since I enjoyed performing for friends it was only a matter of time before I became a camera performer, more for fun, than for money. I was basically a voluntary porn star. In order to be as popular as possible I would change the setting, performing on the bed amid white pillows, in the garage for a more butch vibe or in the garden when it was sunny.

Part of the fun was that the shows were interactive. Viewers, comprised of some women but mostly men, wrote in their questions that included: 'Are you cut or uncut?' 'Are you top or bottom?' 'How many inches?' Rather than answer directly I engaged them prompting the conversation with 'what do you think?' and watched as their comments came in.

Viewers wrote in their requests, some of which I complied with like 'go faster,' 'show us your hole' and 'place your phone against your cock so we can see the length'. Some comments certainly were encouraging. I can have a whole separate article of comments but here's a sample:

ViewerX: I want to suck your dick right down until your balls. Suck it like an ice cream until it melts.

ViewerY: If it melts what will be left for us? To lick his balls only?

ViewerX: The guy is good looking. And he is wearing glasses too... I love that...

ViewerY: He's wearing it for protection in case the cum sprays his face.

ViewerX: Look how well he shaved his asshole. See how he is opening his legs. Like he is doing ballet. Open for all to see, like an advert.

ViewerY: Do you think he plays basketball or football?

ViewerX: Basketball. He looks tall.

ViewerY: He can bounce other kinds of balls on the basketball court.

Other comments were funny. 'He is jerking off so much so he loses weight' and 'I'd love to have those big balls slapping against my nose' and 'your balls are so big. Squeeze them please'.

Public camera shows draw in people from all over the world can also include rude and negative comments. On seeing I had a Greek origin, during Europe's financial crisis, one German man typed in: 'he's jerking off for German money'. Such comments were hurtful but they were also insightful into what people thought of others, in stereotypes people believed and their tastes. It was also the result of today's' online culture.

Other comments were funny in how shocking they were. One friend who was watching wrote in the chat box: 'how big do you think he is?' The responses rolled in and depending on people's perspectives either inflated or deflated my ego. Some comments were written in a foreign language. Spanish: Gracias lindo por ese espectáculo. Romanian: Pula subtire dar misto.

Occasionally, towards the end of my performance I sometimes asked one viewer to type in the countdown from 10 to 0 with the intention of ejaculating when it got to 0. One by one the numbers appear on screen: 10, 9, 8, 7. The viewer count increased: 6, 5, 4. I could feel the moment approaching: 3, 2, 1. I tugged back harder and when the viewer hit 0 I let it all fly out. As the cum hit my chest, or chin, I watched as the comments roll in.

As with everything on the internet there are dangers. Some performers concealed their identity, afraid of being recorded by the website or strangers. When I googled my performer name was I came across screenshots of me on third-party websites. So it was true: nothing was secret anymore. I should hardly have been surprised. I took the risk and performed showing everything, thinking the chance of being recognised was minimal.

Once one man recognised me and explained how he knew me: we briefly dated. He was a friend and I could trust him so I was not too concerned. However I was a little spooked when another man recognised me even after my face was not fully visible. That man chose not to reveal his identity and I became concerned he could cause me harm if he wanted to. Otherwise I had mostly friendly experiences.

On one occasion one man recognised me from a social media post of a mutual friend. He sent me a photo of him with his PC screen in the background as I performed. We became good friends. Shortly after that, I after chatting with another man as I performed online, we exchanged phone numbers and met up for coffee soon afterwards. I felt odd only having seen his face while he had not only seen my cock, balls and hole but had also seen me come online for an audience but it definitely meant fewer barriers over coffee and a good conversation.

Early in 2018 one Australian gay magazine published an insightful article of a Sydney-based man who performed online. He not only made a substantial amount of money from his performances but he seemed to have no fear of any consequences if discovered by his workplace even saying that he was a VP of a large multinational company. I assume he had job protection or belonged to a union. I liked his attitude.

He had Big Dick Energy. And balls. Both literally and figuratively.