

q serial: PORN STAR - EP 7

In my quest to become a pornstar I had moved to LA, found a new place to live, got some photos from two photographers and had reached out to two pornstars, who I vaguely knew and quite frankly were not a source of support or information. I was looking for an agent, looking out for any porn scouts (if that was a real thing and not an urban legend) and at the same time was looking to begin auditions to get into the industry. I still wanted to learn more about the experiences of pornstars, both gay and straight, to know what to expect. With the information from the pornstars I spoke to being useless, I decided to conduct my research online.

There were some sites which warned that porn was a dangerous world, full of people who aimed to take advantage of others and how it was filled with drugs. It made sense that such people existed. And they existed everywhere. Then there were other pornstars who said that the people they met in the industry were supportive and encouraging. Like any industry there were professional elements and unprofessional ones. But who was who? How to know that unless you worked with them? It concerned me.

Some porn auditions were clearly set up; where a reluctant newbie ends up being banged by the director. But there were also authentic ones I came across. One audition tape showed a lean, well-built, American sitting man on a casting couch ready for a solo jerk off show.

'You know what would make this a great porn film?' asked the man behind the camera.

'No, what?' said the cheerful, beautiful man on the couch.

'If you got hard. It would really be helpful if you got hard for this film,' said the director in a smirky way.

The actor smiled shyly and he pulled his cock back and forth in a way to make it erect. Obviously the comments from the director did not encourage him to pop a boner.

Then there were the porn films, shot in front of a live audience that went out control and almost spiralled into violence. In one particular film, an ex-Marine was having a threesome with two female pornstars on the pool table at a frat house as a performance for all frats to watch. Porn companies can pay frat houses up to USD 1000 to rent out their spaces to shoot a porn film, on the basis that the frats can watch, cheer on and in that case insult and assault the pornstars.

'I see dingleberries,' shouted one frat, in reference to the actor's small balls.

'Are we serious?' said another frat, unimpressed by the pornstars.

'Fuck her like you mean it,' shouted out another frat as he began humping away at her in doggy style.

'Are you gay?' 'Why can't you get it hard?' and 'what are you going to do if you lose your boner?' were other insults hurled at the performers as they did their job for the cameras and the audience on the green surface of frats' the pool table.

In the end the male pornstar got up; his muscles ready to beat them, the veins in his neck throbbing but his penis deflated; and confronted the frats.

'There are many of us,' said one frat to the naked pornstar who was outnumbered.

In the end the cameraman put down the camera and intervened stopping the incident from getting out of hand.

Was that really the industry? Was it really that unpleasant? If that was what was filmed on camera, what was it like off camera, behind the scenes with sneaky directors and mean cast members?

On Twitter all I saw were the accounts of pornstars, professional or amateur, who seemed to be having a good time and supporting each other as they participated in porn films. They posted photos of themselves, in groups, posing naked for the promotional material seemingly having a good time. I didn't assume they could fake it, they didn't seem to be such good actors, and clearly enjoyed the sex they were having. They were either very professional and good at hiding their dislike of the industry, which I doubted, or as I guessed, they were genuinely enjoying what they did within a fun, supportive and kind remit.

From searching auditions gone wrong, to porn filming gone wrong I then came across porn bloopers. In one porn film, set in the Amazon a Brazilian top was having sex with his bottom on the side of an inflatable boat that drifted on the river. One hard thrust too many from the top, and the bottom fell off the inflated tarp of the boat and into the river with a big splash. His butt and hole was all that could be seen as he fell overboard, much to the laughter of the top and the crew. It was funny. It was also a little uncomfortable to watch. However not as uncomfortable as being told to get an erection or insulted by frats as you perform naked on a pool table.

