

# q life: with GABRIEL TABASCO

## Stories from the Steam Room – Part One

A few years ago I signed up to my local gym that was within walking distance from my house. I decided to invest a little more and signed up to a more expensive gym the gym was expensive. Because it was exclusive it was in the CBD and predominantly gay which meant that there were many opportunities for sex in the gym.

Gays go to the gym to become fit, become bigger and stare in the mirror while doing so. Afterwards, to relax, they congregate in the steam room to let off steam, both literally and figuratively. Usually there is an eager volunteer to give them a hand while doing so. The benefits of a gym sauna is that it is cleaner than sex saunas and much more discreet. For married, closeted gay men a gym sauna provides a safe space where they can find pleasure with the sex that interests them while for out gay men, saunas in the gym provide an after workout thrill. Gyms make men behave in extremes, due to the feel good factor the endorphins release, or the sight of so much skin and the smell of men in the changing rooms.

A few months after joining the gym I bumped into a man I dated briefly and had not seen for over a year. We were alone in the Jacuzzi when at one point he slipped his hand into my swimming trunks. I was pleasantly surprised. He fondled me until I was erect and gently began to stroke me.

'Stop it. I'm going to come,' I said after a few minutes while trying not to.

'So come,' he said continuing.

Amid the bubble of the Jacuzzi I was becoming hotter and could feel my face flush.

At that very crucial moment two men walked up to the Jacuzzi and got in. My friend stopped abruptly pulling his hand away. There were no underwater explosions that day but I had to wait in the Jacuzzi for another few minutes until my erection subsided so I could get out without giving the game away.

A few weeks later, after my workout, at the gym's canteen I had a non-fat, power, extra-powdered milkshake (whatever that was meant to be). I overheard two men and one woman talking about a recent incident in the men's changing rooms. Overhearing their whispered giggled I learnt that just a few days ago, two men were caught in the changing rooms canoodling together.

'Did one of them bazinga the other?' guffawed the shorter, stockier man.

'Don't you mean bamboozled?' said the other, taller man.

'Apparently one was a banker,' said the lady. Then she added 'and the other one was married!'

'Well not anymore,' commented someone else.

'You mean they fired him from the bank?' asked the shorter one.

'Not from the bank. His wife fired him from his marriage.' She rolled her eyes.



'So the two guys were doing what? Like having sex?' asked the shorter, stockier of the two men, trying to seem less interested than he actually was.

'I heard only oral. In the showers,' said the lady.

'Which one of the two?' asked the short man.

'Well... aren't you interested?' said the lady to the man.

'You know... just to be careful around him. That's all.'

'In case he tries to blow you?' said the man. 'Mate, I saw you in the changing room man and let's say no King Kong will climb your skyscraper.'

The lady and the man both started laughing at the short man's expense who tried to laugh it off but was clearly bothered by the comment. I saw him in the changing rooms too and I seconded the taller man's opinion.

'In any case, they have been barred from the gym,' said the lady. 'Though they would be too embarrassed to come around here again.'

Despite its silly name it was the most interesting milkshake I ever had.

That story was even hotter than the one I heard of the student who was responsible for the laundry service of our university soccer team.

Gossip had it that he had an underwear fetish and every day after practice he would tip the laundry bin that was full of the uniforms and roll around in them while smelling the underwear and jerking himself off.

No one noticed until one day one of the football players forgot his backpack in the changing room and went to pick it up.

Not only did he find his backpack but he also found the student rolling around in the dirty clothes playing with himself thinking no one saw him.

He was reported to the school authorities and was kicked off the team and laundry duties.

Such stories were nothing compared to the stories that emanated from the steam room.

Most people think that gay men having sex in the gym is an urban myth, but there is no steam without fire.

More stories from the steam room next month...



**GIVE YOUR WORD. PROMISE  
TO STAND UP AGAINST HOMOPHOBIA,  
TRANSPHOBIA & BIPHOBIA. ALWAYS.**