Generated: 2 August, 2025, 18:57

The other side Posted by BruceWayne - 22 Nov 2009 00:56

I recently came across some short autobiographical stories of p\*\*n actresses (and even actors). The following is a behind the scenes look at what goes on. Degradation, drugs (both on the set to get through the scene and off the set), abuse (particularly in childhood), depression, empty and shattered lives. It's standard fare, and this is one of the more tame examples.

So next time you feel like looking at some of that stuff, just remember that you're getting a finished product that is nothing but a lie. It's all smoke and mirrors elegantly designed to cover up the pain and the horrors that really go on.

You would also be contributing to someone's ruin (not just yours). Since you're nice guys, you wouldn't want to ruin someone's entire life, right?

Right?

I started in the porn industry back in 2003 when I was 19. It started with me doing a little nude modeling here and there, then it progressed into internet work and then I met an "agent". It all went downhill from there. The money was great for a 19 year old! But I didn't enjoy being on set and feeling degraded.

I loved the attention from everyone but now that I look back, that's not the kind of attention I deserved. But, I was young, naive, motivated by the money and the "fame". It was easy for an agent to take advantage of me, and many did.

Over the course of my porn career I have been belittled and treated like a piece of trash more than I could have ever imagined in a lifetime I would. I wasn't a woman in any of these directors eyes, I was nothing to them. The male talent at times were nice, but sometimes, they were

horrible. I've had men choke me, slap me, thrust me so hard until I couldn't walk and this would happen even after I would tell them to stop. They have no respect for women.

There were always drugs and we would binge on Ecstasy, Cocaine, Marijuana, Valium, Vicodin and alcohol. I thank God I am even still here! I also did "escorting" in the porn industry for agencies where we were sent to Las Vegas to do "privates". I also know agents who lie to the girls and tell them they are shooting a scene when instead they set up prostitution acts for them.

I have cried and screamed and almost lost it at times because of this horrible industry. I have now been on Lexapro since January because I dropped to 85 lbs and it was from all the stress and anxiety from this business. I am now back up to 103 lbs and feeling better, but it's going to be a long time until I fully recover. It sucks you in and is hard to get out, but once you do get out... it's the greatest feeling ever. Although it's an extremely difficult and uphill battle, I know I'll be okay. The industry is infected with drugs and disease. I have had multiple tests come back positive for Chlamydia and gonorrhea. My so-called friends and ex introduced me to a variety of drugs and we were on a 6 month binge. All my money went to partying and my car got repoed, I got evicted, had run-ins with the police, almost lost my contract and lost touch with my family. I almost always had to be "messed up" on set to get through it. I look back and it makes me sick because that is not the person my dad raised me to be.

I am so grateful for my son because I got pregnant and that's what made me stop partying! I was in a relationship with a Kris Slater who is also in the industry and I thought everything was great until he started getting really controlling and abusing me. He would choke me, throw me around and verbally abuse me. I thought things would get better but it continued for 3 years. I had him arrested twice and the second time, this last February was the last time I was ever going to let him do that again. He threw chairs at our son and I was not going to let anything happen to him. There is now a restraining order and I have temporary full custody and am going to fight until the end for my son to have a loving and peaceful upbringing.

My worst scene I have ever been through was the one I did when I was pregnant. That is going to be the hardest thing for me to get over. It makes me so mad that the father of my baby and ex Kris Slater would even support that and let me do it. He should have been a man and helped out!

Although, I'm very angry and hurt, I am finally learning to love again and let someone into my life after being numb for so long. When I was shooting I was blocking all emotion and it was effecting my personal relationships with everyone. I had no "real" sex life and was showed no affection because I was used to doing the motions of something fake.

Re: The other side

Posted by lamed vavnik - 05 Jan 2010 17:46

3 / 10

yeah keep it up BW . this is great stuff . like a cold shower on my tiavah!
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Re: The other side Posted by BruceWayne - 08 Jan 2010 03:14
Worldwide pornography revenue in 2006 was \$97.06 billion. Of that, approximately \$13 billion was in the United States.
Think about that one for a minute. If you do the math, the US population of 300 million is about 4.5% of the world population. Now, 13 billion is almost 13% of 97 billion.
For you non-math types like myself, that means that the US is responsible for nearly THREE TIMES the worldwide porn revenue that is should be responsible for, if you were to base it strictly on population size. In other words, there is something seriously wrong with the general morality of this country (and the world in general, really).
More later. I'm trying to find stories but they need to be appropriate. I don't want to trigger anybody. Give me time.
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Re: The other side Posted by lamed vavnik - 08 Jan 2010 07:24
go for it BW , we await you patiently.

OK, time to take a break from the stats for you folks that don't get anything out of it.

**GYE - Guard Your Eyes** 

Today's post features an EX MALE PORN ACTOR's story.

It's long and it's somewhat edited, as usual. As you can see for yourselves, not only is the industry a bad deal for women, but it's also terrible for men. Sorry to ruin your fantasies.

Oh wait, no I'm not.

I was always the type to need to be center of attention. If I wasn't the center of attention, I felt like the outcast. It's usually either one or the other, no middle ground for people like us. Furthermore, no amount of attention (with the exception of from the occasional stalker which was too much attention) was really satisfying. I'm currently finding out that it's not necessarily "human" attention I've been looking for – even though that's where I obsessively look for it.

Despite having a master's degree in a respectable field and what many view as a successful mainstream music career, I always felt that something was missing. I remember walking down the carpet at the Grammy awards, and still feel depressed because the cameras would rather focus on Slipknot/Christina Aguilera/whoever would be more important and successful within a five person radius of me. A general sense of gratitude does not come easy for us sex industry addicts. I could release a new music single on the internet and monitor a few hits, BUT if I took my clothes off on a webcam I'd get 7,000 hits in hours – that's attention (albeit attention from people that were just as sick as I was if not more). However, even in the webcam situation I'd feel depressed when I noticed another fellow sick person received 50,000 hits vs. 7,000!

I was exposed to pornography at a very young age, perhaps four or five years old. Back then sneaking playboys into the closet with a flashlight with my little friends was just something fun and naughty to do. Little did I know that I set out to make porn stars my childhood heroes alongside the rock stars. At a young age my pornography and masturbation addiction was in full force. Of course it was exciting at first, but as so many of know too well the addiction turned into sexual maintenance rather than acts of excitement. I even worked at a "strip club" once just to hang out with strippers....Thankfully, that gig didn't last long. As I got older and more established in my music career I started contacting famous porn stars on the internet by writing them songs for their sites or just for flattery. A couple of girls were very friendly and one eventually hooked me up with who was at the time the 1 porn director in the industry (yes you've seen him on Howard Stern several times over) to write music. Ironically, today this director is one of my closest friends and asks me for help to get him out of the business. I started off writing music for the movies, but of course with my existing porn and masturbation addiction and my sense of dissatisfaction with musical attention, my involvement turned into performing in the movies at various levels.

This got me the attention I thought I wanted for a while – [adult industry] award nominations,

the company of hot girls with no self-esteem, a steady article in a major adult magazine. Why was I still so depressed then? It was apparent that I was even more dissatisfied than I was before entering the adult entertainment industry. Whatever money I made went to drugs and alcohol to try to stabilize my misery. No matter what a guy says about adult entertainment work, sex with hot girls or not, each act that compromises your instinct to want good character and integrity drives your self-esteem further to the ground. But yet I couldn't quit. I used excuses like "The publicity will help my music career" or "I'm not good for anything else anyway." The only word that can describe the situation is INSANITY. Later I learned I was just spiritually ill.

I tried to quit the industry several times. I took a respectable day-job as an executive analyst, and made good money. I spent it all on booze and drugs, and spent hours masturbating to porn. I was lonely, discontent, irritable, and becoming more selfish and dishonest as the days went by. After only a few months I flew back to Los Angeles to do porn once again. Where was the memory of the misery? Did I think that it would be different this time? All the "friends" I had made in the industry either committed suicide or were drowning themselves in drugs and alcohol. The need for attention/fame was so bad that I threw my job away and went to live in poverty in a dangerous apartment complex in Van Nuys with my friend whose porn career was taking a nose dive (and so was he - into rails of crystal meth as a method to deal with his stripped fame). Every day we ran for our lives from crack heads, pimps and gang members – a far cry from my executive analyst or musician life – but yet I did what I had to do because I was ADDICTED TO ADULT ENTERTAINMENT!

I managed to get out with my life once again. I recovered from alcoholism and drug addiction, but could not shake my porn involvement. I destroyed relationships, aroused jealousy, and lost the ability to look myself in the mirror – all because I couldn't quit pornography; both doing it and watching it. I knew I needed help. I prayed for liberation. I tried a couple of twelve step programs and would be able to gain 3 months at a maximum of "sexual sobriety," but couldn't make any lasting attempt. Finally, after some web searching I fatefully stumbled upon [Jesus, etc.].

Interviewer: I met ["actor] in 2006 who has become a precious friend of mine. He has been very kind to help me understand what male porn stars go through.

Can you write me back with some of the pressures the porn industry put you under as a male actor?

, the pressure to look good is the obvious one. The pressure to not piss off the girls is huge. If a girl gets mad at you you're not going to be getting much work (which from what I remember many are in a bad mood to begin with). Many

gigs that guys got were at the request of the girl on which guy she's willing to work with.

Performance anxiety is the BIG one. Nobody wants to wait around for you to get an erection, and if you're having trouble the thought of holding up production makes it even more difficult. Then of course once you do have it, keeping it is another pressure. Then of course there's the pressure of finishing when told to. It's detrimental to a guy's self-esteem or notions of "being a man" when we fail at any of the above.

Interviewer: I wanted to know how Viagra, the blue little pills, fits into this? Did you or other male porn stars have to use them in order to deal with the pressure or to perform?

Actor: We did. There was always a girl on the set (usually the older 'motherly' types - you know the type) that had Viagra in her purse if things got too stressful. Viagra is not a cure all for performance though - since most of the problem is mental.
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Re: The other side Posted by BruceWayne - 13 Jan 2010 03:17
NEW POLL.
ANSWER IT.
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Re: The other side Posted by Ineedhelp!! - 13 Jan 2010 03:19
I think its already on the border so lets keep it where it is. Its a great thread as it is.
-Yiddle

## **GYE - Guard Your Eyes** Generated: 2 August, 2025, 18:57

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Re: The other side Posted by Ineedhelp!! - 13 Jan 2010 03:59
Atleast ur not a different word that you can have used ;D
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Re: The other side Posted by 7yipol - 13 Jan 2010 16:49
As for your poll,
the girls are still READING :-[
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Re: The other side Posted by lamed vavnik - 13 Jan 2010 22:07
Rage ATM wrote on 13 Jan 2010 03:55:
yeah, im an a-hole
OK, i agree with you ,but what are you talking about specifically. :-*
p.p.s. what does it matter that the women are or aren't here? ???
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Re: The other side

## **GYE - Guard Your Eyes**

Generated: 2 August, 2025, 18:57

Posted by lamed vavnik - 13 Jan 2010 22:10

oh, BTW as far as i'm concerned, get as graphic as you want just as long as it's **absolutely**.

disgusting! like describing surgery