

q life: with GABRIEL TABASCO

Gabriel Tabasco: The Greek Ambassador's Son Chapter 16: Riding Red Hood - Part One

The first porn film I starred in was the ridiculously-titled 'Riding Red Hood'. The porn company, Gaybusters, specialised in porn films based on popular films or stories; hence the film 'Riding Red Hood' which was based on the tale of Little Red Riding Hood. In this case Red, is the smooth bottom who, while walking in the woods with a red jock strap, gets fucked by the hunky, hairy wolf. Even the porn company's name 'Gaybusters' was a play on Ghostbusters (the owner's favourite film), which was also the porn parody he wanted to create but also the fact that the 'gays are getting busted,' as Scott, the owner described it to me. And busted, we got, as I learnt on set that first weekend of filming.

Shooting the porn film was in the Valley, (a cliché if there ever was one) and was planned for early on Saturday until Sunday lunchtime. Prior to filming on Friday evening, we met at a restaurant known for its spicy food, to get to know each other over drinks and some snacks. It was a group of five to six people, that included the producer, camera crew and runners.

Turning to me, with a mouthful of food, Scott the producer / owner / co-director said to me 'but don't eat too much. We don't want you to have a sore asshole from the spicy food!'

To that everyone laughed.

'I mean his asshole will be sore after getting fucked by the Wolf, right?' said the camera guy. More laughter. I wasn't sure if they were mocking me or joking with me. Having all those people discussing my hole sore after a good romp, was funny, humiliating and horny at the same time. 'Speaking of fucking, where is the Wolf?' asked one of the runners. 'Good question,' said Scott. 'He's probably brushing his chest hair. Speaking of hair, did you shave all your hair off?' 'I was going to get it waxed but...' I began. 'Ok. There's no time, we'll wax it on set tomorrow. You need to be totally smooth for filming. A contrast from the Wolf.'

I still had not met the Wolf, who actually went by that name in his porn films, and in my hurry to settle into Los Angeles, I didn't even bother looking him up or researching him. I just went with it. A little too casual for someone who would soon have his dick up my ass on set for my first ever porn film, but I just chalked it up to having an adventure.

We were on set at 6am the following day. It was in a leafy back garden of a home in the Valley. The garden was large enough to look like a very prim forest, almost fairytale-like in its aesthetic which is what Scott wanted: a clean, manicured look, that looked set up and fake on purpose. Much like his models. People were milling around, getting things ready and set up as I had my coffee. My costume was hanging on a coat hanger: a small red cap that barely came down to my ass, a red jock-strap, and red shoes and socks. Like the title and premise of the film: ridiculous. As I walked around and sipped my coffee I heard some commotion. I realised the true star of the show, the Wolf, had arrived. Apparently he had a notoriously bad reputation for being difficult and cranky.

'Mocca Frappuccino,' I heard him say, and then 'no sugar'. So he was berating people because they got his coffee wrong. Another cliché. As I sipped my coffee he came barrelling towards me. He wore nothing but a fake fur coat (in this heat?) which was his signature costume, that seemed to blend in with his hairy chest and legs. He was 6'7, broad chested with a light tan. He had shoulder-length black hair and a light stubble. He was not attractive in a typical sense but it was apparent why the gays would like this tall, lean, hunk of a man. All in all Wolf was the right person to play the Wolf.

'So you're the red hood that will be riding me right?' he said standing, or really towering above me.'

'Um... yes, that's right'

'Ok, get your ass ready for a pounding. We don't want any unpleasant surprises, and see you on set soon!'

Well... he didn't mince his words and seemed to know what he wanted.

'Gabriel, can you come over here?' said Scott. 'Before we start shooting and doing some shots, we just need to do hair and make up.'

I walked over to Scott and he introduced me to Sandy, a buxom, 50-year old hair make up artist. I did not expect to see a woman on a set for a gay porn film, and I was stunned for a moment, but then quickly got over it. I mean, why shouldn't there be a woman on a porn set?

Sandy was fun and friendly, made jokes as she applied some make up and put gel in my hair.

'Ok now honey, now turn over,' she said.

'What for?' I asked.

'Scott, just wanted me to check that you're smooth on your little bum bum,' she joked.

Scott was walking by and overheard that and chimed in. 'Oh yeah, just to make sure you're smooth, all over.'

'Many guys are scared of having their bum bum waxed. But no need to worry. It won't hurt,' added Sandy.

I didn't expect to be caught so off guard by this. Perhaps because it was so public, but then again, what was a porn set?

'Quickly honey, we don't have much time. Bend over, just over my make up table,' said Sandy sweetly. Now there was a comment I didn't expect to hear from a lady. I did as I was told and gently bent over for her.

'Looks ok mostly. He was a smooth ass. Just some light hair that we can quickly remove,' said Sandy. She took out her portable waxing kit, applied some strips to my buttocks and upper things and tore them off.

'Ok now get on the couch and get into the doggy position please,' said Sandy.

I didn't expect that either but I didn't want to show that I was feeling out of my depth so I decided to do as I was told. I got on the couch, with my shorts around my ankles and arched my back.

'Arch it a bit more so I can really get in there,' she said, placing her hand on my back. And so I arched it further, totally exposing my hole, as the runners ran by and the director directed people to do... well... whatever he wanted.

I felt Sandy applying the waxing strips before tearing them off. Scott looked on as he bustled by, making sure all was as it should be, and the other people on set stopped for a moment to see and smirk as I was being publicly waxed. At one point, a man delivering sandwiches made an appearance.

'Oh wow, what's going on?' he said, a little dazed. 'Am I on a porn set?' And then proceeded to take out his phone and call his friends. 'Look dude, this guy is getting his hole waxed before he is going to get fucked.' His friends chuckled and one asked for a close up.

'Hey, can I stay and watch?' he asked loudly, not knowing who was the decision maker.

'Sure,' said Scott nonchalantly, from the other room.

With the last strip torn off, Sandy lathered some gel on my ass, rubbing it onto my hole and gave the balls a tug as she said 'go get 'em tiger,' then patted my bottom and I stood up.

'Ok, let's get you over to have a photoshoot, now that you're fresh, and then we begin filming,' said Scott. 'Ok. the bottom is ready. Fluffers should be here soon for the Wolf. Finish your snacks and coffee. One hour to filming all,' he shouted out to everyone.

*Get ready Gabriel. Your porn debut is about to begin.
Let us all, your praises sing
On the hunk's cock, you will be striding
Little red hood, will be riding*

