

Grand Prix

a review by Onan the Vulgarian

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Cast: Benjamin Bloom, Chad Driver, Mark Zebro, Björn Gedda, Mark Lopez, George Michaelo, Tommy Sem, Niall Phoenix, Kurt Diesel, Thomas Merhar, Ruslan Brodovich, Justin Boyd.

Directed by Robert Boggs for AYOR Studios. Internet www.ayorstudios.com, belaminline.com.

Ratings Guide

Everyone's engine is running, but there are no automobiles in this Grand Prix. Mark Zebro has organized (emphasis on organ) a cross country race. He attaches each contestant's number, records the time, and tells him to start. Each contestant follows a marked course, stopping at special checkpoints to perform additional tasks and get his ticket punched. Chad Driver is a backpacker who wanders onto the course. Zebro invites him to participate, but Driver refuses.

The setup is fraught with sexual opportunities and director Robert Boggs makes the most of them, giving you eight scenes and over two hours of sex, not counting DVD extras.

Kurt Diesel tells Niall Phoenix he can't race without getting off first. Niall sucks him obligingly, but they are late, so they have to stop. Phoenix asks if they can compete naked, but it's almost a moot point, as everyone spends at least as much time out of his running shorts as wearing them.

Zebro does concede, however, to Diesel's need to get off, postponing their start time long enough for everyone to suck everyone and for Diesel and Zebro to fuck Phoenix. Zebro fucks Diesel for good measure.

When buff Björn Gedda overtakes Tommy Sem in the woods, they chase each other playfully and have sex near a log tower. Gedda has an interesting tattoo on the underside of his left arm that reads "alea iacta est," which is Latin for "the die is cast" or "the dice have been tossed."

Blond cover model Justin Boyd mans one of the checkpoints. Benjamin Bloom is the first runner to arrive, and when he inquires what the challenge is, Boyd pulls down the waistband of his shorts to show Bloom his erection. Bloom suffers from the same condition. They smile and kiss and touch each other, and it appears that this is going to be a mutual-admiration j/o. It's all so bucolic, on a makeshift swing surrounded by white birches under the summer sunshine.

They finally connect sexually, and are 69ing on the ground when runner Ruslan Brodovich arrives at the checkpoint. He urges them to continue and asks if they'd mind if he watched, but they'd rather he join them. The pilot of the small aircraft circling overhead would probably rather join them, too. Brodovich and Bloom fuck Boyd, and Bloom fucks Brodovich.

Driver (left), the hiker, gets a naughty idea when he sees one of the course guideposts. He turns the arrow in a different direction — towards a junkyard for used tires — and creates his own checkpoint. Mark Lopez is the first fly to get caught in this web, when Driver tells him the challenge is to count the tires or get a blowjob. Tough choice! Down come Lopez's shorts and Driver gets to work, until he's rewarded with a face and mouth full of cum. When Lopez hands him his scorecard, to which Driver is supposed to attach a red star, he scribbles a cock and balls instead.

Lopez returns to the course, leaving Driver jacking off. But Bloom arrives before he can climax, so Driver gives him a blow job, too. Then here comes George Michaelo, and he doesn't want to count tires either. Finally, Chad gets an interval to finish jacking off and return the course guidepost to its original position.

Thomas Merhar also mans a checkpoint. A lot of the runners can't find it because of its obscure location, so Thomas fends off boredom by playing with himself. Finally a runner arrives. It's Kurt Diesel. The challenge is to answer trivia questions, but Diesel has to remove an article of clothing for every wrong answer. Diesel is soon naked and Merhar is all over him. They kiss, suck and masturbate together, with Merhar cumming in Diesel's mouth, then Diesel fucks him and they cum again.

Michaelo runs into Phoenix on the course, and asks if its true that he likes boys. Phoenix says "bullshit" but he doesn't interfere with Michaelo's roving hands. It's a nice scene thanks to Michaelo's performance, which connotes genuine desire. Michaelo ejaculates three times to Phoenix's two.

Driver, back to hiking, encounters another trail sign and decides to improvise a second impromptu checkpoint. He hangs a rope in a tree and waits for a runner. It's Gedda, who has to climb the rope, which is too easy. So Driver orders him to do it naked. The feeling of the rope between Gedda's bare ass-cheeks makes him horny, so Driver obliges with a blow job. As before, he needs to jerk off afterwards but must first contend with other runners — in this case, Kurt Diesel and Niall Phoenix.

The Grand Prix ends with everyone back at the starting point, animatedly praising the excellence of the checkpoint challenges. Zebro is baffled, so he sets out to investigate. At a huge, ruined building, he spots Chad Driver. Putting two and two together, he tells Driver there's one team member left to taste. This time, Driver not only sucks, he gets resoundingly fucked.

Grand Prix is huge fun from beginning to end, with a cast that seems perfectly natural and at ease every moment. Their smiling young cum-glazed faces and bodies are absolutely without guilt or guile. Mega-endowed Zebro has an uncanny knack of being able to pull down his pants and be fully erect at a moment's notice. In the three-man scenes, no one is ever at a loss for what to do and everyone seems perfectly delighted with his partner(s) — none more so than Michaelo with Phoenix.

I especially liked Chad Driver here. I've been praising this lad for years. He started making porn films late in 2003, and he's been billed as Lubos, Langdon King, Lubomir, Alexander Marino and other names. A top in his early days, he became versatile over time. He has an easygoing attitude to complement his shaggy dirty blond hair and lanky frame, which is sometimes unwaxed.

In fact, I liked just about everything in Grand Prix except the lack of rimming. There are those who claim that the porn DVD will soon go the way of the dodo bird, but with directors like Robert Boggs making films like Grand Prix, who can believe it?

The DVD has scene selection with fetish menus, cum shots, a photo gallery and a trailer for Summer Cruising.

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