

The Guys Next Door 1-2

The spirit is willing and the flesh is, too, in this poolside romp where water, sunblock, lube & jism converge in a fluid-filled ode to all boys next door.

A review by Onan the Vulgarian

The Guys Next Door 1-2

Cast: Andrew Jakk, Anthony Romero, Brandon Lewis, Cody Cummings, Donny Wright, Johnny Torque, Landon Conrad, Marcus Mojo, Paul Wagner, Rod Daily, Samuel O'Toole, Trystan Bull.

Directed by Chris Ward and Steve Cruz for Falcon Studios.

Ratings Guide

Two reasons to see this movie:

- Cody Cummings has more guys crawling over him than Sebastian Venable in Suddenly Last Summer.
- Andrew Jakk is like a sprite who materializes whenever someone feels horny.

In 2011, newly retooled Falcon partnered with Next Door Entertainment to pool their hottest models and shoot a 10-scene extravaganza. They called it The Guys Next Door and when you watch it, you'll be thinking, "If only …:"

Cody Cummings — allegedly the highest-earning performer in gay porn — anchors part 1, though he doesn't show up until scene 3. The first scene depicts a novel interpretation of waterboarding, with Anthony Romero held under a fountain in a swimming pool by Johnny Torque, who plans to keep him there until his resistance melts. The brief interlude between the opening action and the sex uses time-lapse photography to ogle the boys in transition.

Samuel O'Toole takes to the water next, doing his morning laps then returning to the bedroom where Paul Wagner awaits, waving an erection. Wagner is a helluva handsome man and he and O'Toole 69 scenically atop the sheets before Wagner surrenders his hole.

Brandon Lewis should give lesson in how to deliver a solo. His are firecracker hot. He know when to pay attention to his erogenous zones (not just his cock) and when to pay attention to the viewer (without necessarily making eye contact). You're left conflicted as to whether you want to do him or be him.

Now it's Cody's turn to take center stage, and the other models cycle in and out of the scene, all paying homage to his cock with their mouths. The scene culminates in a seven-man circle jerk reminiscent of my boy scout days.

We leave the pool area for the final scene, in which Johnny Torque is fondling himself on an outdoor staircase when he is suddenly eclipsed by a shadow that turns out to Andrew Jakk, with his mouth and his fly open. They get naked in stages, Torque returns the blowjob, then he fucks Jakk next to the barbecue grill. Sizzle and smoke.

Part 2 begins with Marcus Mojo swimming laps in the same pool while Landon Conrad sunbathes nearby. Mojo can't resist splashing Conrad, who responds by spreading his legs and opening his arms. Mojo goes straight for the cock; Conrad goes straight for Mojo's ass —with his tongue. A different kind of laps.

While Mojo gets fucked, his noisy vocalizing stirs the loins of Rod Daily, who decides to pay a visit to his hunky neighbor, Paul Wagner. How do you spell booty call? After smooching ion the hallway they retreat to a comfy sofa — and later, the floor — for sucking, rimming and fucking. They take turns bottoming, an egalitarian arrangement.

Back at the pool where most of the action has taken place, Trystan Bull is feeling horny. He puts both hands to work on

his pecs and cock, only to learn several minutes later that he's being watched by Marcus Mojo. Both men are all smiles when Mojo reveals his presence. Mojo goes directly to working sucking Bull's cock, all the way to orgasm, while he jacks himself off at the same time.

They are quickly replaced by Brandon Lewis and Donny Wright. Lewis' swim trunks have a pouch that seems designed to hold a hardon and it is distended to the fullest, until Donny whisks the garment out of the way and plops that cock into his mouth. Brandon does likewise when Donny's jaw wears out, then Donny fucks Brandon alongside and in the pool, in two positions.

What? Trystan Bull is playing with himself again. A spray can of tanning lotion makes perfect lube for stroking one's cock or sticking a finger up one's butt. the man who saves the day, as in part 1, is Andrew Jakk, who quickly puts his mouth where Trystan's hands were … fore and aft. Trystan enjoys the attention and says thanks by boning Jakk over the edge of the hot tub. Switching positions, they hit the ground with Jakk working hard in a reverse cowboy scenario that offers good views of his hole getting stretched and sundered.

Watching The Guys Next Door in the middle of winter will make you anxious for the return of summer. Chances are, you don't live next door to guys like this, but for four hours you can pretend that you do.

The DVDs are sold separately; each has scene selection and previews. Part 1, 143 minutes; part 2, 120 minutes.

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