

# the village VOICE

## “Fucking brilliant”

There's some food play in **Cooking With Porn Stars** (Eclectic), but it didn't bring back bittersweet memories of cookouts with Aunt Gertie, bless her odd soul. Colin Malone, a fitfully charismatic dork of indeterminate sexual orientation, hosts three episodes apparently aired earlier somewhere in cable-TV land (plus a semi-amusing installment of *Colin's Sleazy Friends*). He pals around with roommates Raylene (down-to-earth and super-fly—one of Vivid's best) and Chandler (sexily forbidding, but totally nice), plus Teri Weigel (the only Playmate to become a porn star) and gangbang queen Houston—tossing them filthy, good-natured come-ons and encouraging them to get wasted. Fucking brilliant.

The commanding, beautiful, and funny Houston patriotically prepares red and blue jello shots (“First, boil water!”), her fabulous mams popping out of her apron all the while. After a fumbled shot off of her left breast, she and Colin repair to her boudoir (he calls it her “bourgeois”) and conduct a leg-spreading contest. Later, Colin smokes a monster joint with Raylene and Chandler, checks out their cool bongs, drunkenly inspects Chandler's thick, black dildo, and enjoys Raylene's beef tips and asparagus. Eventually, Chandler eats frosting off of Raylene's right cupcake and stomach. Likewise, Teri drips fudge brownie mix all over her privates. Independent, sexually adventurous, professional rather than domestic, and not necessarily beholden to monogamy, these women are among the best feminist role models I can imagine. Why is it that the mainstream media finds this so hard to swallow? ▣