

## ANNIE SPRINKLE -- IN SEARCH OF THE ULTIMATE SEXUAL EXPERIENCE

### INTRODUCTION

Good evening. Welcome to the Sprinkle Salon. I'm glad you could make it. What I'd like to do tonight is very simple. I'd like to share a little bit about my life with you. . . nothing more and nothing less. I'll start at the beginning. I've written a little visual poem about it.

I was born Ellen Steinberg. But I didn't like being Ellen very much, so I invented Annie Sprinkle.

Ellen was excruciatingly shy.  
Annie is an exhibitionist.

Ellen was fat and ugly, and no one seemed to want her.  
Annie was voluptuous and sexy, and lots of people wanted her.

Ellen desperately needed attention.  
Annie got it.

Ellen had to wear orthopedic shoes and flannel nightgowns.  
Annie wore six inch spiked high heels and sexy lingerie.

Ellen was scared of boys and absolutely terrified of sex.  
Annie was fearless.

Ellen was dull.  
Annie was exciting.

Ellen was a nobody from the suburbs of Los Angeles.  
But Annie Sprinkle got a little bit famous, and she even got asked for autographs.

Ellen wants to get married and have children.  
Annie Sprinkle wants fame and fortune and a career.

After all these years I've come to realize, that hard as it is to believe, Ellen Steinberg really is Annie Sprinkle. And the truth is, Annie Sprinkle is really Ellen Steinberg.

### BACKGROUND INFORMATION

Let me tell you a little bit more about Annie Sprinkle.

I've been a sex professional for 18 years.

During that period I was in 150 XXX rated feature films and about 50 8mm loops. I was in such greats as *Teenage Deviate*, *Slippery When Wet*, *Teenage Grandmother*. . . *Wet X Mas*.

As a centerfold model I appeared in every major magazine there is; *High Society*, *Penthouse*, *Hustler*, *Cheri*. I was also in every minor sex magazine, like *Battling Babes*, *Foot Fetish Times*, and *Bazoombas*.

I worked on and off as a prostitute, mostly in massage parlors. This is me when I first started out. I haven't done much prostitution lately. I did keep my favorite client, Murry. We've been seeing each other for 17 years. He comes over, I give him a blow job, and he gives me \$300.00 We have a perfect relationship, mutually satisfying.

Along with my business partner and best friend, Veronica Vera, we had a small order business, where we produced our own little films, audio tapes and sex magazines. We also sold our soiled panties and snippets of our pubic hair. At first we priced our panties at \$15.00 a pair, but got so much demand, we couldn't possibly wear all those panties, and didn't like to wear panties in the first place. So we had to raise the price to \$100.00 a pair.

Our biggest selling item was the golden shower by mail, where for \$35.00 the client got a small bottle of our urine and an instruction sheet on how to give themselves their own golden shower.

Occasionally I worked in burlesque theaters around the country as a stripper.

And for one year I worked as a professional dominatrix, where I met all the kinkiest people.

As a writer I wrote over 300 articles on sex, all of which have been published.

As a photographer I've photographed hundreds of men and women for nude layouts for sex magazines.

I've also written, directed and edited several of my own erotic films and videos. This is a scene from *Rites of Passion*.

## INTRO TO PHOTO SHOOT

Of all the things I did, I think my favorite part was making porno movies. It was the one place in the world where sex was really out in the open, and a dozen people stood around supporting you, cheering you on. You got to wear all these really great costumes. Like all you really need to be a porn star is a very big hair-do, very high heels, and you've got to act like a bimbo!

## PHOTO SHOOT

(I walk to the bed.) Another nice thing about making porno movies is that you get to try all these fabulous sex toys. Let me show you some of my favorites . . .  
(I show a variety of sex toys, and explain each.)

Say, why don't we do some photos? Why don't all of you with the cameras come on

up and I'll do some poses.  
(I do poses. I fake orgasm.) Did that look real?

## TRANSFORMATION SALON

You know, anyone can explore their slut side. All it takes is some high heels, thick make up, the right lighting, a good photographer, and a little attitude. Let me show you what I mean. These are some of the women I've been photographing lately. . .

Cindy Rosenthal, a Manhattan gymnast, is Misty Lane.

Cora Emans, Dutch performance artist, is Hard Cora.

Judith Kuspet, high school teacher in Staten Island, is Genovive.

Diana Lakis, law student at NYU, is Moonmade.

Veronica Antonakos, writer in Manhattan, is Veronica Vera.

Jean Sue Dalton, farmer's wife, mother of four, is Sheena Storm.

Cathy Worob, court stenographer, in Cleveland, is Baby Doe.

Danielle Willis, San Francisco poet, is Danielle Hell.

Linda Montano, my favorite performance artist, is Hot Chakra.

Tony Somkopolus, a juggler on a cruise ship, is Peaches Delight.

Denise Coffey, studies Hasidic Judaism in Berkeley, is Blondie Bazooms.

Alister Crasty, would-be-fashion model is Foxy Roxy.

Kim Mackormic and Ferrel Watson, beach girls in Florida, are ChaCha and FiFi.

Danielle Leblovic, secretary for L.A. magazine, is Lola.

Emily Woods, my promoter, is Emillia.

Fransja Bonenberg, an excellent macrobiotic cook, is Ellie Finelli.

Shari Haag, nursing student in New Jersey, is Athena.

Peggy Morgan Royce, drug dealer, is also Morgana.

Ida Palma, Manhattan writer, is also Scarlot O.

My Aunt Pat is also, Juliet Anderson.

. . . and this could be you. Maybe there's a little porn star in some of you out there. Maybe not. But I can tell you from a lot of experience, there's a lot of you, in every porn star.

## PORNSTISTICS

Let's take a look at being a porn star in a little more graphic detail, with Pornstistics.

In my commercial sex career I figured I had sex with about 3,000 men. According to Masters and Johnson, the average penis size when erect is six inches. If you line up all those penises back to back, then that would make 1,500 feet of penis. Coincidentally, that's the exact same height of the Empire State Building. Without the antennae.

The average American woman makes approximately \$243.00 per week at her job. That's her job outside the home alone. I only had to work about 17 hours per week. that gave me plenty of time to travel, take classes and workshops, and spend all that money.

Not all the sex I had was for career necessity. I had a lot of sex for various other reasons. Physical needs. I was a very horny young lady. It was excellent for the barter system -- jewelry, camera supplies, dentistry. And being that I'm a very kind, loving, large hearted woman, there were a lot of mercy fucks.

Figure 30 minutes per cock, that would come out to 61.3 solid 24 hour days spent having sex, over the first 12 year period.

With the average ejaculation being approximately one teaspoon, and figuring I swallowed the cum of one third of my sex partners, that would add up to 5.1 quarts of cum swallowed.

There were a lot of advantages. As you can see, money was a large piece of the pie. But it wasn't the largest piece, If you add all the other pieces together. I loved the costumes, it did help me to overcome my shyness. It was a good creative outlet, and I'm basically a very creative person. And there was the love and attention.

I wasn't a fool. I know there were disadvantages. I met some horrible people. There were times when I became sexually jaded and confused. There probably was some irreversible psychological damage. And the worst was that in the beginning, it really did hurt my parents.

But, the pros did seem to outweigh the cons, so I did it.

## 100 BLOW JOBS

Being sexually free and open in this society isn't always easy. There were those times where I had to deal with people's anger, fear, greed, prejudice and judgment. (Tape plays. . . I brush my teeth.)

So I went to therapy. I learned how to love myself. I learned a lot from my experiences. Now all is well. I think most women have had similar experiences. In fact, all of us are sexually abused, just by virtue of the fact that all live in a sex negative society.

## BOSOM BALLET

Music maestro please!

## DOUCHE

Now I'd like to show you all my cervix. But before I do, I thought I'd take a little douche. You won't get embarrassed. I use straight water. No chemicals. (I wipe) Anyone want this toilet paper as a little souvenir?

## CERVIX

You may wonder why I want to show you all my cervix. Well, there are lots of reasons. I'll just tell you a few.

- #1. Because a cervix is such a beautiful thing, and if you've never seen one, you're really missing a wonderful experience. So, I'd really like to share mine with all of you.
- #2. Because it's fun.
- #3. I want to prove once and for all there are no teeth in there.

Do you all know what a cervix is? A lot of folks don't. So I've drawn up a little chart to help you know what to look for. This is a sketch of the female reproductive system. This is the vaginal canal. Let's all repeat that. VAGINAL CANAL. This is the uterus. UTERUS. And these are the Fallopian Tubes. FALLOPIAN TUBES. And this is where the cervix is located. And it's going to look just like this. Do any of you know how to say cervix in other languages? Gabearmooterhalz. (German) Barmooter. (Dutch). You've seen this in a lot of ethnic art.

I'm going to use a standard gynecological speculum. SPECULUM. It doesn't hurt. I'll just put this in, then you can all come up and take a look with the help of a flashlight. Form a line here. One at a time.

## END OF CERVIX

Wasn't that fun? I don't think fun and pleasure are frivolous things I take them very seriously. There's so much pain and suffering in the world. We've got to balance the scales with pleasure. There's a saying that I like. . . a Buddhist monk once said, not a butterfly flaps it's wings in Kyoto that the whole world doesn't feel it. That we are all connected on a certain level. So as I experience pleasure, the whole world experiences pleasure through me, and as you experience pleasure, I feel that too. So my motto is let there be pleasure on earth and let it begin with me.

INTERMISSION (Tits on the head Polaroids)

## THE MEN

Welcome back. I haven't really shed a very positive light on men up to this point. But don't get me wrong. I've had a lot of very wonderful experiences with men. I enjoyed being with all types of men. I'd like to tell you about some of them.

The Twins  
Michael Cycle  
Low Meato  
Akira  
Thomas  
Nazi Uniforms  
Rabbi Samuel  
Skinny guys -- Will Jarvis  
Hunks -- Rock Donovan  
Pierced guys -- Ted  
Tortured T.V.'s -- Rebecca  
Masochists  
Sadists  
Danny the Wonder Pony  
Egor the dog  
Billy Kerr -- Fisting  
Frank Moore -- Wheelchair guys  
Doctor Dan -- Golden Showers  
Ray -- Scarred  
Midgets -- Little Mike  
Les Nichols -- Transsexual (3 slides)  
Monogamy -- Willem  
Roger -- Body builders in Lingerie  
Marc Stevens -- Like a brother  
Dennis Florio -- I was the first girl and last  
Bill Browning -- Pierced  
Richard Mitchel -- Amputee  
Marco Vassi -- Bisexual (2 slides)

### SEX KITCHEN (or sex class)

I tested negative, miraculously. When Marco was diagnosed we were still very much in love and wanted to continue our sexual relationship. Our entire erotic existence seemed threatened. We tried celibacy for a while, but it didn't work. So we started exploring new ways to have sex and to be intimate. We came to realize that sex was more about energy than penetration. We started using our whole bodies to build that energy, not just our genitals, and sex became a more full bodied experience. We began to learn about ancient sex techniques from the Tantrics, Taoists, and some Native American traditions. We started to connect with our eyes. We learned about how sexual energy travels on the breath, and by learning certain breathing techniques, sex became more powerful. We decided not to do penetration, even with condoms, but learned how to breathe into orgasm. We learned that sex was a lot like food. There's junk sex, health sex, and gourmet sex. Junk sex is very fast, very genitally focused and not always very nourishing. Health sex is using sex as a healing

tool. Gourmet sex takes a lot of skill and knowledge, like cooking gourmet food, and a lot of time to prepare and savor. We started using sexual energy as a pain killer and anti depressant. Sex became more spiritual. Our sex turned out to be better after Marco was diagnosed with aids than before. We expanded our concept of sex. We tried new recipes.

Now I'd like to show you one of my favorite sex recipes, tittie tortes. It's great for special occasions. All you need is some tits. Doesn't matter what size. I always say it's not the size of your tits that counts it's how you use them. You can also make this recipe if you only have one tit. Put whipped cream. Sprinkles. Candies.

### ANNIE /ANYA

It's been 18 years since I invented Annie Sprinkle from Ellen Steinberg. Where are Ellen and Annie now? They're still around, alive and well. But now I notice a new personality emerging. Now there's ANYA.

Annie Sprinkle loves everybody.  
Anya loves herself.

Annie Sprinkle seeks attention.  
Annie seeks awareness.

Annie Sprinkle is a feminist.  
Anya is a GODDESS.

Annie Sprinkle wants a career, fame and fortune.  
Anya wants peace, love and freedom.

Annie Sprinkle likes an animal attraction.  
Anya wants a spiritual connection.

Annie Sprinkle loves men.  
Anya loves men. . . and absolutely adores women.

Annie Sprinkle is a modern woman.  
Anya is ancient.

Annie Sprinkle likes sex with transsexuals, midgets, and amputees.  
Anya makes love to the sky, mud and trees.

Annie Sprinkle masturbates.  
Anya meditates. . . while she masturbates, of course.

Anya is.  
Because Annie Sprinkle was.

### THE RITUAL

After the ritual -- Thank you all for coming. I wish you all lots of pleasure. . .

THE END.

(c) Annie Sprinkle, 1991