

**sex
machines**

photographs and interviews



Ruiin and Tuesday Portland, Oregon

Tuesday

Ruiin is a pervert, he really is. Well, he's not a pervert. He's just really into sex. He's open-minded. He's not into sex in a creepy way or a gross way. He's just like, "Everything is beautiful", and he sees sex in that way, too.

We met three years ago. Ruiin was working as an airplane mechanic and really wasn't liking it. He hated the grease, the dirt—all the things boys like, Ruiin really hated. I was working at Hot Topic in the mall and he came in as a shopper. Hot Topic is a big chain store in malls that essentially tells you how to be Gothic. It's the Gap for the Goth crowd. He came in and I dressed him up in vinyl dresses. Then we started hanging out.

Ruiin

Well, I've gone through a lot of name changes recently. I was Raven Solace for a while, but now I'm Ruiin, with two 'i's. It's not really based on anything, it just looks cool when it's spelled out. I was using Solace as my last name. I liked the meaning, like solitude, being there for someone, being comforting and all those nice things, but Tuesday thinks it sounds too much like the word "lettuce" so I may be changing it.

Ruin

For me, the Holy Fuck is just something to have that I made. Like with sex, I'm not really into the orgasm. I just really enjoy the path to get there. The machine was like that for me: I really enjoyed making it, working out the details and the design, finding ways to do it affordably, thinking it through. But using it was not really anything special.

Tuesday got to take it out for a ride, but that's about it. It's not like I'm loaning out a rake to someone to use in their yard. A lot of people gross me out. I'm picky as far as who could use this thing.

I don't really know what we are going to do with the machine now. Halloween is coming up. I was thinking of putting a ghost on the end and setting it up in front of the house for the trick-or-treaters.

