

Comedy

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Sexy comedy shows

We check out shows that offer a lot of "bang" for you buck. *By TOC staff*



Off Off Broadway

Photo Courtesy: Landree Fleming

★★★★★

Boobs of Khan: A Star Trek Burlesque (Fridays at 9:30pm at [Gorilla Tango Theatre](#), 1919 N Milwaukee Ave)

If you're the type of lover who makes jokes after foreplay and even second base, a night with Gorilla Tango's Geek Girl Burlesque might be your dream orgy. Its latest revue should win the Chicagoland Truth in Advertising Award for 2011. Consider the title, *Boobs of Khan: A Star Trek Burlesque*, and imagine what that might be like on stage. Voilà, that's the show.

One-dimensional though it may be, this trek is not without its titillations. The dances are hot, and surprisingly the most enticing number features *Star Trek's* (and perhaps modern sci-fi's) least sexy paramours, the Borg. And the cast of 16—sorry, eight—successfully "sets phasers to... stunning."—*Homer Marrs*

★★★★★

Cupid Has A Heart On (Saturdays at 10:30pm at [IO's Del Close Theatre](#), 3541 N Clark St)

Sex comes in the form of cock blockers, stalkers, one-night-stand regretters and, of course, strip solitaire players in this long-running musical sketch revue. The high-energy Cupid Players create a tantric rapport with their audience via well-crafted original ditties and frequent partner check-ins (read "audience interaction").

"I won the lotto—fuck you!" a dejected lover sings from behind his toy piano in one of the show's darker moments. The only thing preventing Cupid from leaving his inamoratas truly spellbound is the reliance on too-familiar premises, like embarrassing drunken sex, the guilt of not loving someone back, and men zoning out when their wives talk.—*HM*

★★★★★ *&em> Time Out &em> Critic*

A Nude Hope: A Star Wars Burlesque (Saturdays at 9:30pm at [Gorilla Tango Theatre](#), 1919 N Milwaukee Ave)

"A long time ago..." we read on the undies of the perky Geek Girl Burlesque players who bend over at the beginning of *A Nude Hope* to reveal the first ten words of George Lucas's famous prologue written across their asses. That's the beginning of 60-plus minutes of cheeky, geeky disco-drenched fun that includes a horny, prepubescent Luke Skywalker, a tassel-twirling C-3PO who strips to "Car Wash" and a Han Solo (played by a knockout cutie with a peroxide hairdo) who takes out Greedo with the cheeky line, "Guess I shot first." According to *A Nude Hope*, the Force "penetrates" us all. Indeed. —*Jason A. Heidemann*

★★★★★ *&em> Time Out &em> Critic*

Trick or Teets (Wednesday 26 and October 31 at 8pm at [Stage 773](#), 1225 W Belmont Ave)

You might not die laughing at Off Off Broadway's new burlesque parody, but there's a good chance you'll howl hysterically like a werewolf. Cross *Bridesmaids* with the *Scary Movie* franchise, and you get this delightfully raunchy musical detour through Halloween lore, with enough brain and charm to overshadow its gimmicks. The cast's skimpy getups reveal far less than the demented dialogue that spews from their mouths, replacing any sexual attraction with an irrepressible urge to load 'em up on pumpkin hooch 'til they're at their spookiest (and pukiest).—*Steve Etheridge*

★★★★★

Skinprov (Saturdays at midnight at [Annoyance Theatre](#), 4830 N Broadway)

If the Geek Girls can pull off Chewbacca in furry pasties, then Annoyance founder Mick Napier and his merry band of dudes in skiwies can surely come up with a sharper premise for this late-night mainstay for horny bachelorettes and bored gay guys. There's no justification scenewise for why these guys drop their drawers, and the improv is both low stakes and lowbrow. Sure, a couple of the men are hot, but mostly this is just near-nude nonsense.—*JAH*