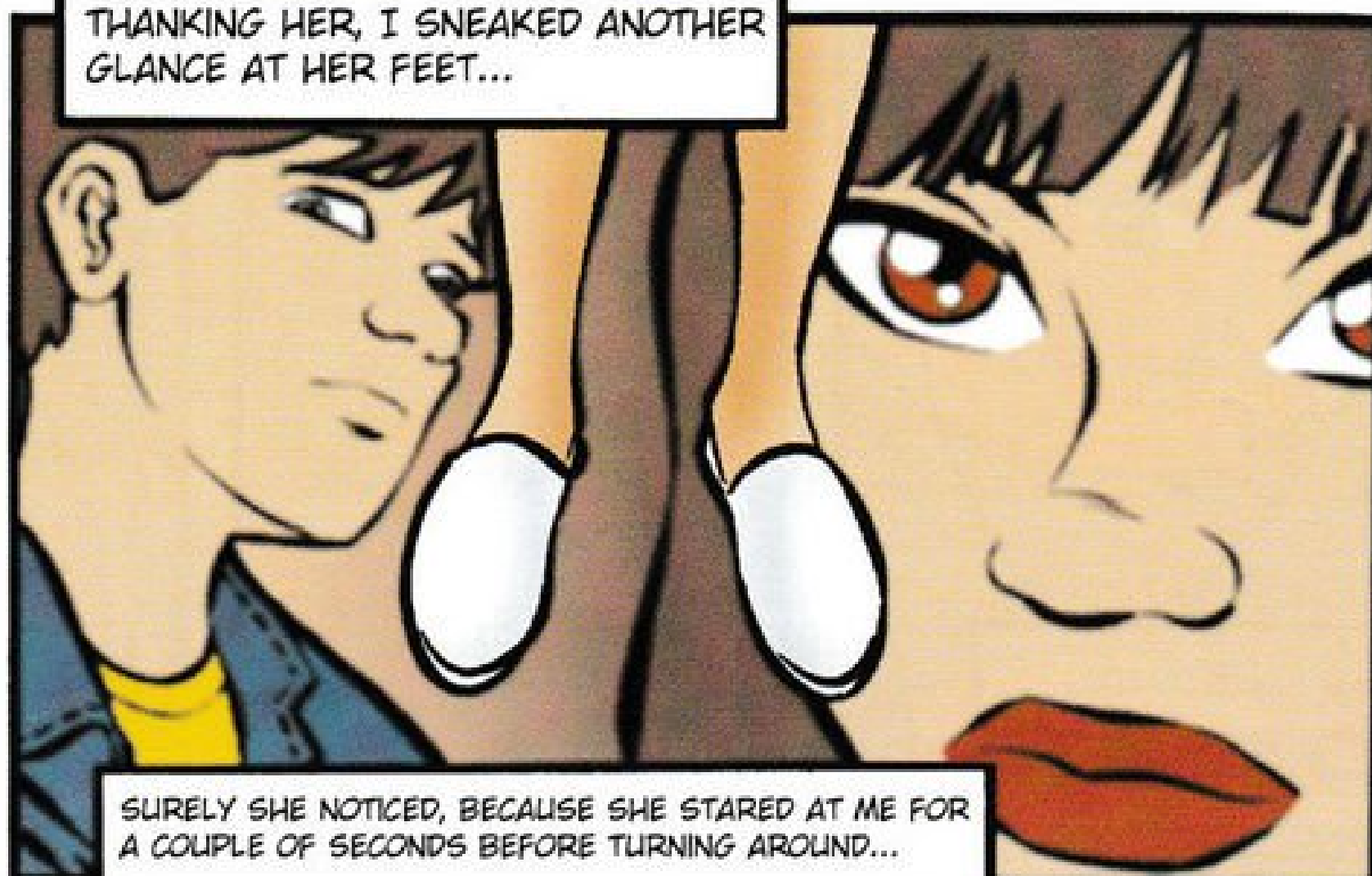




I STOPPED TO ASK WHERE I COULD FIND MY FRIEND. AND SHE KINDLY DIRECTED ME TOWARDS THE END OF THE CORRIDOR ON THE LEFT.



THANKING HER, I SNEAKED ANOTHER GLANCE AT HER FEET...

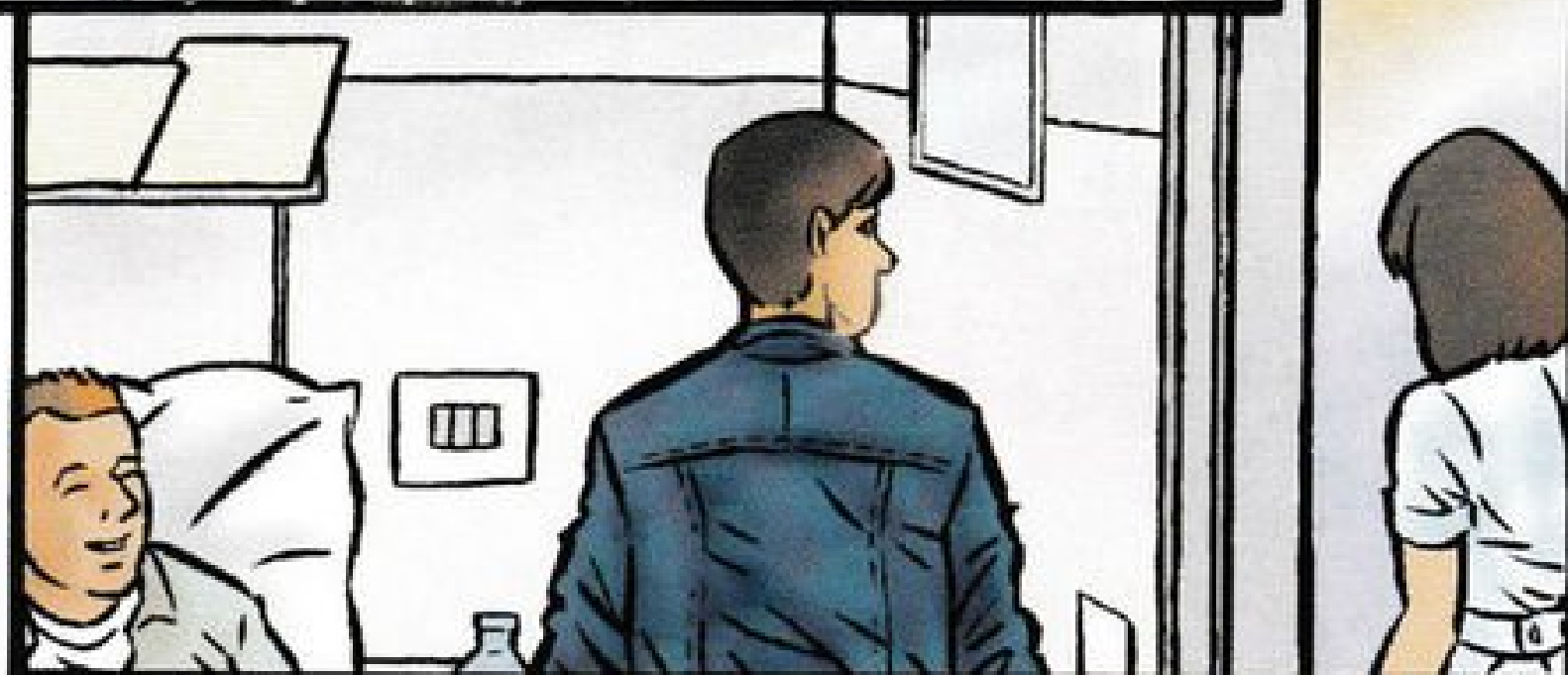


SURELY SHE NOTICED, BECAUSE SHE STARED AT ME FOR A COUPLE OF SECONDS BEFORE TURNING AROUND...

FINALLY I GOT TO MY FRIEND...



AFTER THE USUAL PLEASANTRIES, I NOTICED THAT THE NURSE PASSED BY THE ROOM FREQUENTLY...



...AND THEN SHE ENTERED



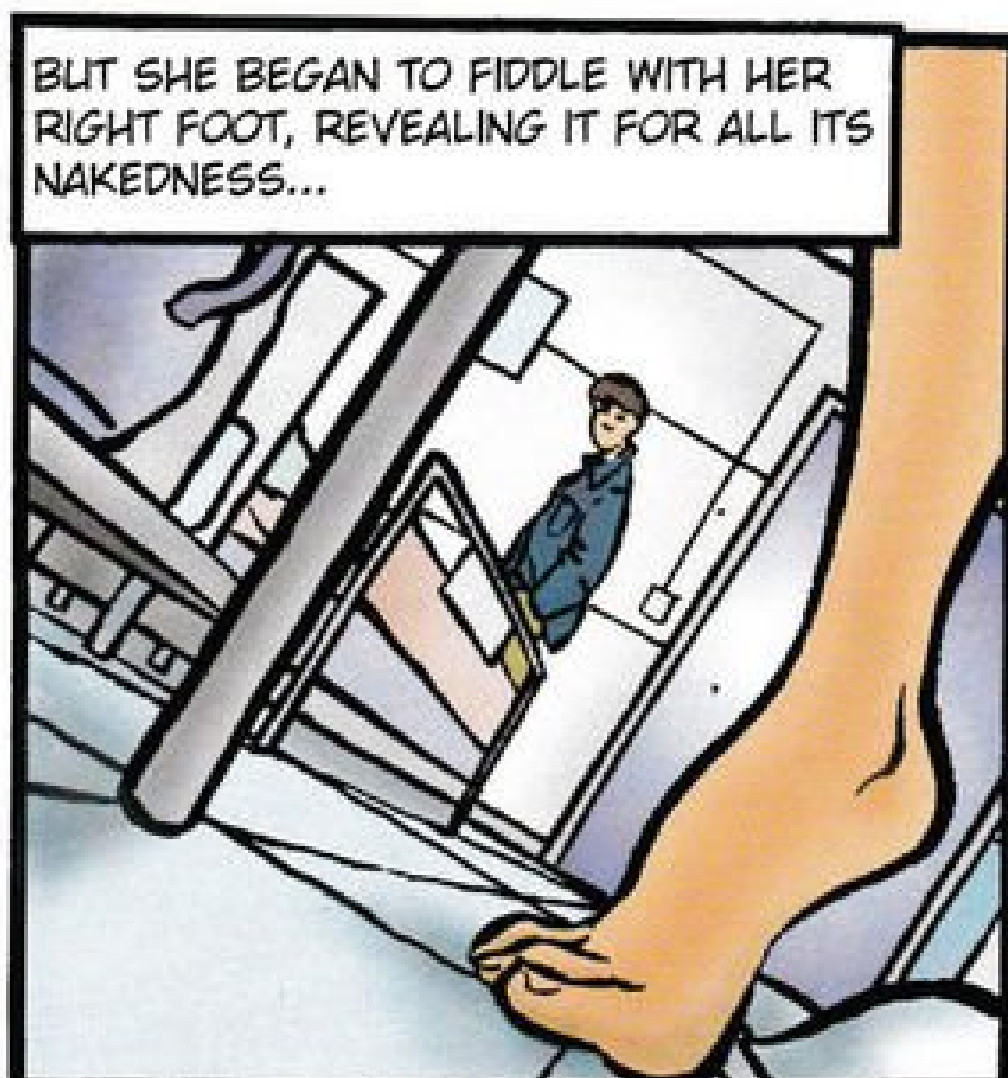
AND I STARTED STARING AT HER FEET. IT WAS BEYOND MY CONTROL...

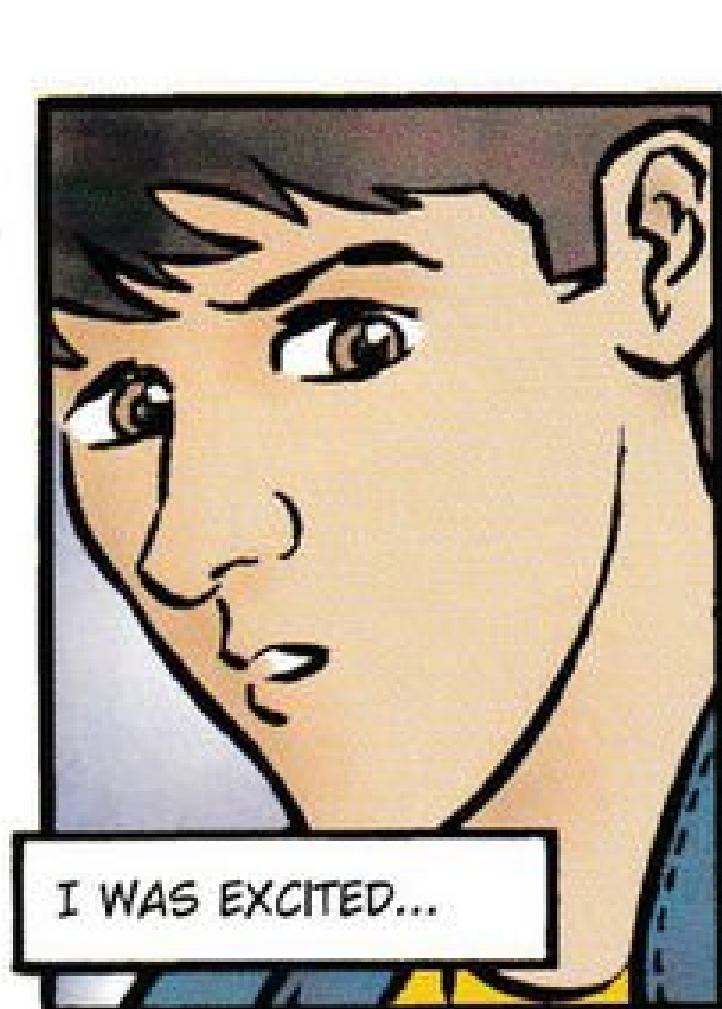


I DON'T KNOW IF SHE WANTED TO MAKE SURE OF MY INTEREST IN HER FEET...



BUT SHE BEGAN TO FIDDLE WITH HER RIGHT FOOT, REVEALING IT FOR ALL ITS NAKEDNESS...





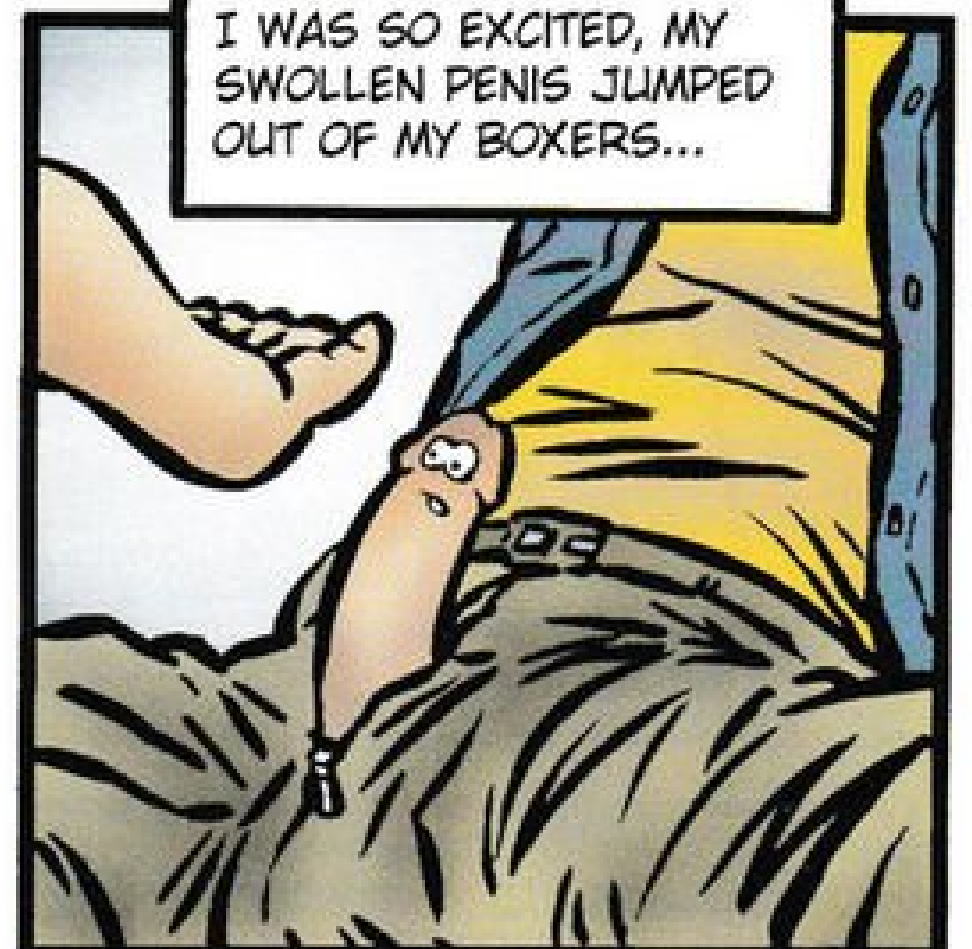




I INSTANTLY OBEYED WHAT WAS MORE OF AN ORDER RATHER THAN AN INVITATION



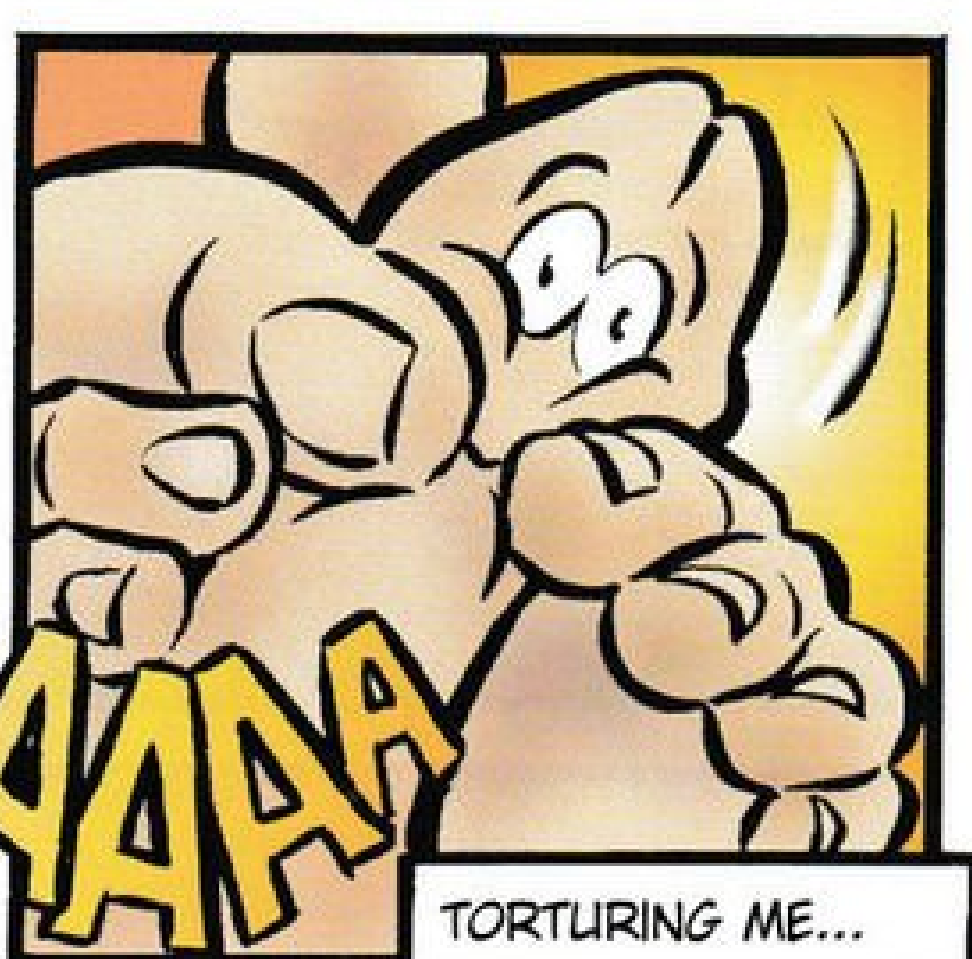
I WAS SO EXCITED, MY SWOLLEN PENIS JUMPED OUT OF MY BOXERS...



HER FEET STARTED TOUCHING ME...



STROKING ME...



TORTURING ME...

I COULD SEE HER PINK PANTIES... PERHAPS THEY WERE WET...I CAN'T SAY FOR SURE, HOWEVER SHE DID ENJOY MASTURBATING ME WITH HER FEET...



I WANTED TO SCREAM...



...IN SILENCE

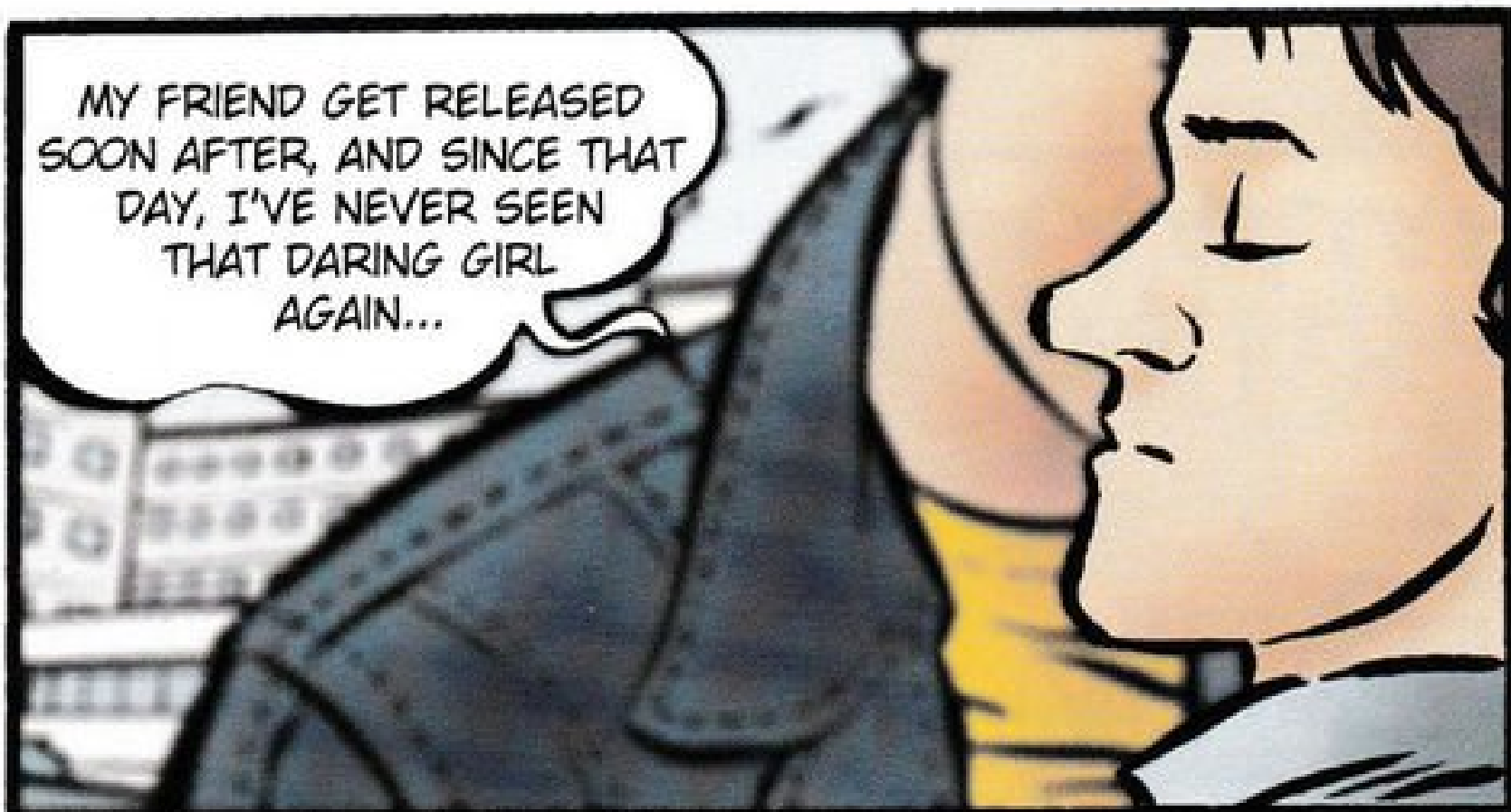


...BUT INSTEAD I CAME ON HER FEET...

I LEFT THE HOSPITAL QUICKLY...



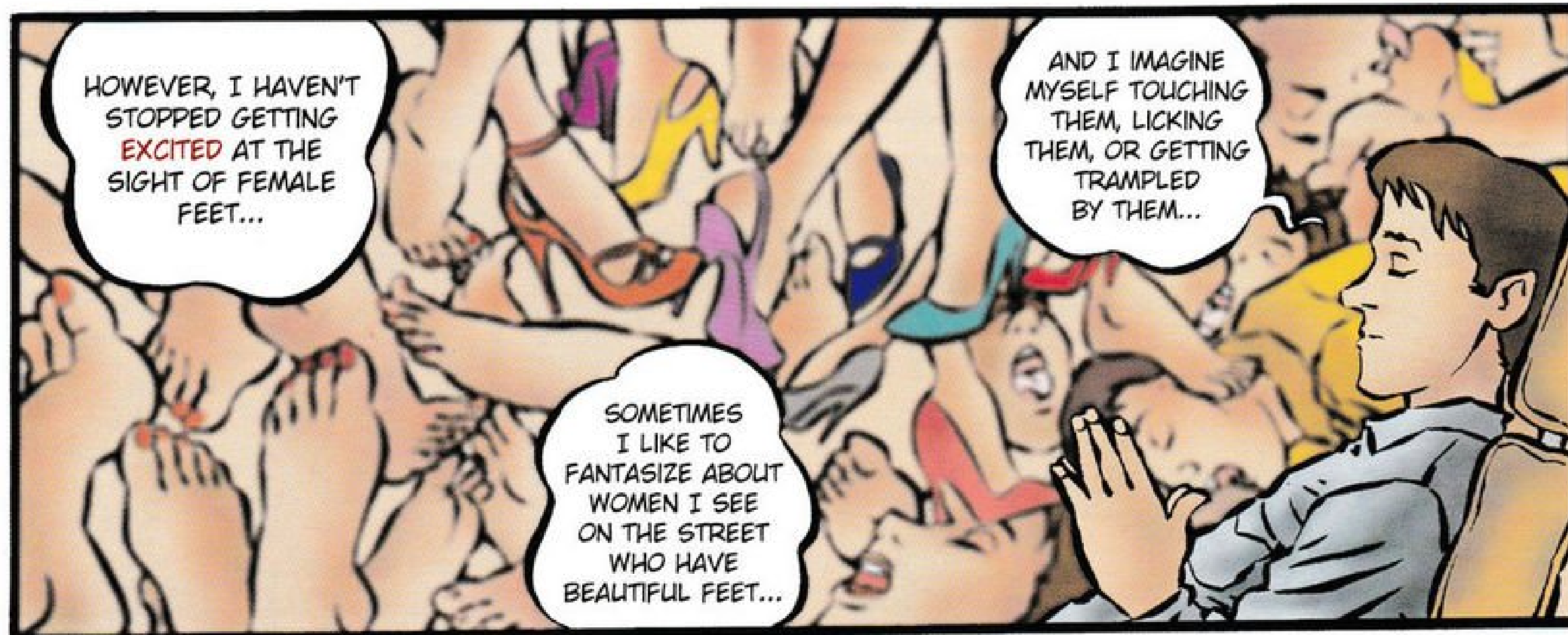
MY FRIEND GET RELEASED
SOON AFTER, AND SINCE THAT
DAY, I'VE NEVER SEEN
THAT DARING GIRL
AGAIN...



TO THIS DAY, I'M STILL
UNDERSTANDABLY UPSET BY
THAT SINGLE EXPERIENCE
THAT'S...MAYBE...
ADMITTEDLY...HARDLY
BELIEVABLE...



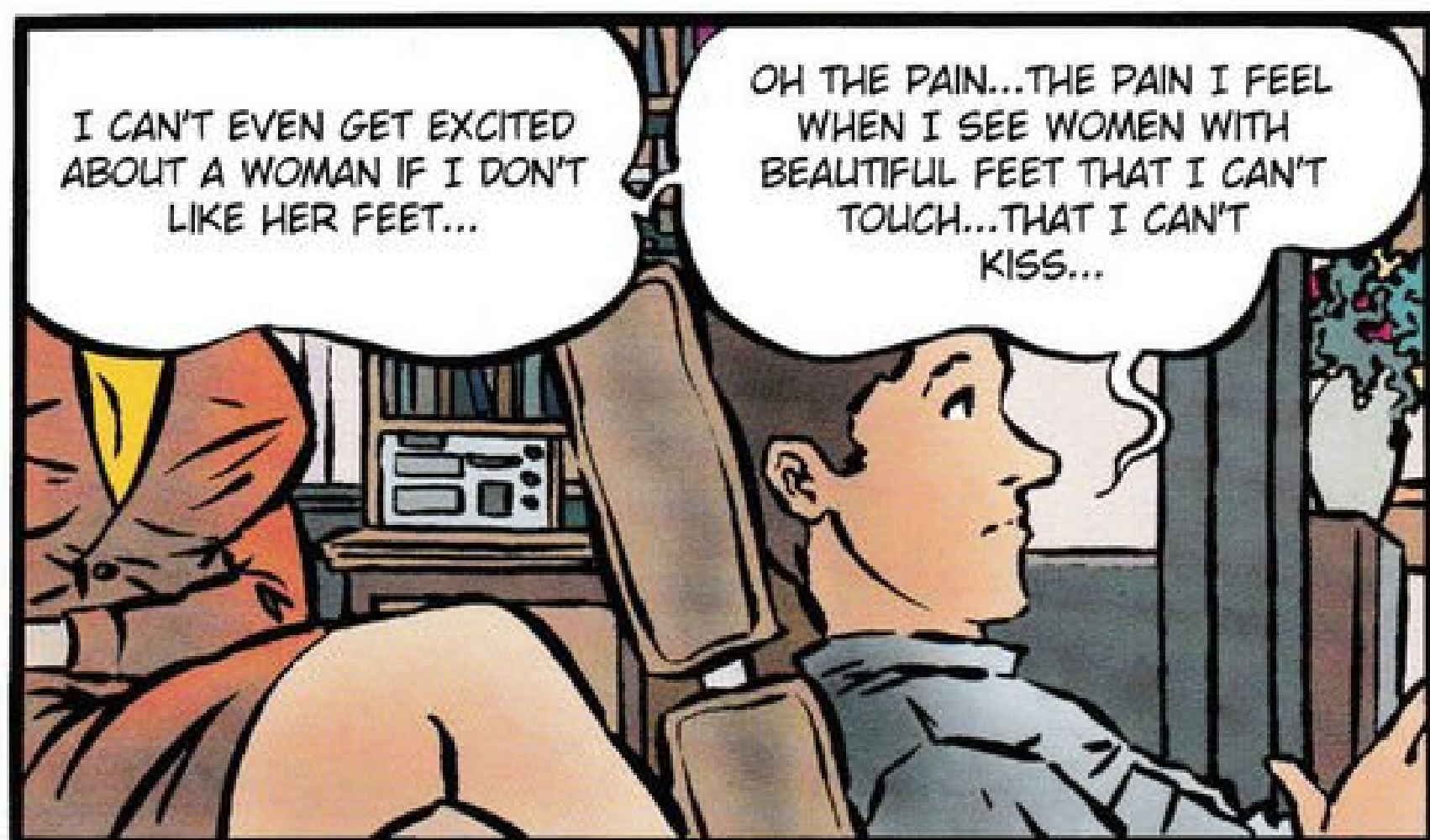
HOWEVER, I HAVEN'T
STOPPED GETTING
EXCITED AT THE
SIGHT OF FEMALE
FEET...



AND I IMAGINE
MYSELF TOUCHING
THEM, LICKING
THEM, OR GETTING
TRAMPLED
BY THEM...

SOMETIMES
I LIKE TO
FANTASIZE ABOUT
WOMEN I SEE
ON THE STREET
WHO HAVE
BEAUTIFUL FEET...

I CAN'T EVEN GET EXCITED
ABOUT A WOMAN IF I DON'T
LIKE HER FEET...



OH THE PAIN...THE PAIN I FEEL
WHEN I SEE WOMEN WITH
BEAUTIFUL FEET THAT I CAN'T
TOUCH...THAT I CAN'T
KISS...

BUT ONE THING
I KNOW...
THERE ARE WOMEN WHO
LOVE TO GET THEIR
FEET LICKED

AND TO EXCITE
THEIR PARTNERS
USING THEM



