

Subj: **"I am marrying Constance Timberlake"....story**
Date: 8/20/2003 4:30:11 PM Central Daylight Time
From: Manoiete XXX
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"I am Marrying Constance Timberlake"

a baffled story
by J. Davies

I am marrying Constance Timberlake, She is my dining room table. Yhis unusual relationship began in Bar Harbor ,Maine, in an antique store. As I was walking through the store drinking a vodka tonic,she spoke to me. "Caress my leg", she said,so,I did. This led to me stroking her glossy surface, and then buying her and taking her home to my little trailer where I live.

We had long talks as I rested my many drinks on her polished surfave. I leaned over and exposed my penis to her shiny surface,and her legs shook ,and she oozed polish onto my Sanabelts. We spent long winter hours with me cracking raw eggs onto her glossiness,and rolling in this. Her legs quaked. I put uncooked Texas Chili onto her surface and ran down the rug and leapt upon her. she loved it I knoe.

Never did she protest as I poured stale orange juice upon her and smeared my shaved testicles in it. I defecated upon her Minwax surface and had crows come in and join me in pecking at this. she never said a word. What a companion. I trapped and tamed wolves,strapped them and me together and had sex on her top,and she loved it. I know this. I went to the Zoo and paid for old Panther Tongues to flap on her.He Adored this. I took used motor oil from cars used in bank robbery/rapes and poured it on her ,smearing it on her legs, Her sexy silence drove me mad.

I crept to Washington and assassinated the President, dragged his body to her and rolled my nude body mixed with his entrails upon her Mirror -finish. Oh! how pleased I knew she was. I took forty chickens from the Supermarket,plus the freshly -killed body of a young ,pretty local schoolteacher, mixed it with the President's decaying entrails and had sex with this on her shiny Mahogany surface. Her sexy silence made the blood roar in my ears.

When they finally came for me, the Bastards1,I was permitted a breif moment with Her. I know she loved marrying me, and I know she will be with me always. A kind friend and lover is the best thing since sliced bread,

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