

Hildegarde Le Man woke up on a lovely morning, went in the bathroom, brushed her teeth, went downstairs and shot her husband in the big toe. He just kept on watching the television, and only said, "Hilda, could you not make so much noise? I can't hear my show." She stood there, buck naked, with the Walther, Model PPK, smoking in her hand, and thought: "Jesus Christ! What must I do to get laid around here?" Her husband had been watching television ever since his parents left him a lot of money, and he didn't have to work anymore. That was six years ago,...She had tried everything since then, to get her husband interested in sex with her again. She had hired two Lesbian women to help her put on a show for him. But, all he did was eat popcorn while she and the two women wrestled nude in front of him. He never took his eyes off the TV, while Hildegarde suffered rug burns that took two weeks to heal. Other, more bizarre things, never made his eyes leave the TV. Even the St. Bernard dog that she made love to in front of him, only made him say, "Hilda, he's gonna need a lotta dogfood if you tire him out." He never took his eyes off the screen. Suddenly, she got the answer, standing naked...She put the gun away, went to the garage, took down a large coil of nylon rope, and returned to the living room. While her husband never took his eyes from the TV, she unbuttoned his fly, softly tied the rope around his penis, and threw the coil out the large front window. Her husband never even moved his head. Hildegarde went outside, made a loop in the other end of the rope, and walked out to the stopsign at the corner. Soon, a large truck came, and stopped at the stopsign. Hildegarde put the loop around the truck's bumper, and stood back to watch. She was rewarded....The truck took off with a rush, the rope tightened, and with a fearsome cry, her husband flew out the front window, being pulled by his penis. His screams faded as he was dragged down the street, out of sight.....Hildegarde laughed softly to herself as she walked over to a car parked nearby. She bent and looked in the window at a large dog lying on the front seat, and spoke to it. "Hey, Rover, he's gone now, do you want to come inside with me?" She smiled as he spoke, "Sure, Baby, does this mean I can drive the car when we go to Europe together?"THE END.