

Things to take to bed on an Autumn Night

Well, the things she took to bed on an Autumn evening were just the ticket, after a hard day. Of course there were the ten trained masseurs, that were clad in the same clothing from the movie "Time Bandits", because that's who they were. They rolled her lovingly back and forth, untill she began to get aroused at the touch of twenty little hands passing over her nipples. They hummed as they worked on her.

Her restorative snacks were brought by a Finnish opera tenor, who served her moonpies, specially hand-made by the wife of the Colonial Moonpie Company, Waycross, Georgia. Her specially made RC Cola came from the locked vaults at Graceland, Tennessee, and were personally signed on the bottles by Elvis himself, who never really died, you see.

A specially woven blanket was on the bed, courtesy of her errant boyfriend, who had the silky-light material made from the eyelashes of obscure Irish Fairies. When she moved, it emitted faint sounds of fairies making love, which sounded a little like the wind through the pines just east of Brobindian. And, where the material touched her between her legs, a faint warmth there made her as moist as a diva thinking of her first love.

Then, into bed with her, crept her missing love with a soothing nightcap. A tiny taste of Early Times, laced with pot powder from the highlands of Vermont. As he offered her this he slipped over her ears a pair of cashmere earphones that played softly as he lay beside her and held her hand.

Other items rapidly were brought into her bed ,for her trip to dreamland. A mink bra, a whole Smithfield ham. A Flexible flyer sled, a china Phyllis Diller doll, and, three pounds of Crackerjacks, with the prize being an entire medieval pipe organ, and a eunuch choir...to sing Linda Ronstadt's "Blue Bayou."

These Fall nights can be chilly, and if you work extra hard all day, it's nice to have a lot of good things in bed

[Next](#)

[Home](#)

[Back](#)