OUTSIDE MR DUBBIN'S ROOM.

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A YOUTH AND GIRL WORKING IN AN OLD FOLKS HOME IN 1969

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OUTSIDE MR DUBBIN'S ROOM.

Coming out
of Mr Dubbinâ s room
you saw Sophia
standing there

with mop and bucket
and that Bardot smile
I thought youâ be
up here somewhere

she said
putting down
the mop and bucket
Iâ m busy Sophia

I need to get baths done
before lunchtime
she placed a hand
across the doorway

to block you in
surely you donâ t want
to rush off
without being with me

a few moments?
she said
moving in closer
her perfume hitting you

her eyes focusing
on each feature
and muscle move
not just now

you said
maybe later
she stood nearer to you
her thigh blocking

any further movement
without you touching her
what would people think
if I said you tried to kiss me?

she said softly
but I havenâ t

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you said
we know that

but others donâ t
she said
but that would be a lie
you said

sure
she said
but all is fair
in love and war

they say
you felt the door handle
behind you
and pushed it down

and the door opened
and you walked back
in the room
and she followed

and closed the door
behind her
and stood there
the Bardot smile

in place once more
Iâ ve got work to do
you said
baths to do

she pushed you back
on Mr Dubbinâ s bed
and moved on top of you
and lay there

gazing down at you
isnâ t this nice?
she asked
isnâ t this better

than bathing
old men?
or wiping
old menâ s arses?

Iâ m paid to do that
not this
you said

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feeling her taut tits

pressing into your chest
her hands each side
of your head
on the bed

kiss me
she whispered
not now
you said

I have only to scream
and people will come running
and see you
on the bed with me

she said
her blonde hair caught
sunlight from the window
across the room

her eyes studied you
reflecting your image
in both pupils
you kissed her lips

sensed the skin
the waxy lipstick
the parting of her mouth
the red lips

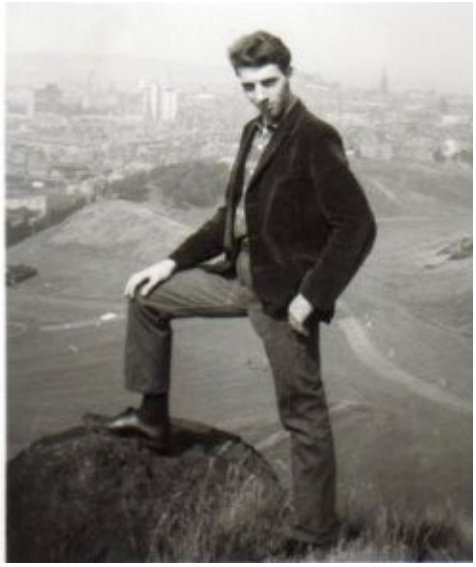
ah
she said softly
that was good
was it not good?

she asked
you nodded
wanting her
to get up and go

and yet
as she moved off
and stood
by the door

and smiled
her Bardot smile
you wanted
(much against

your better judgment)
for her to stay
and kiss some more
awhile.



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