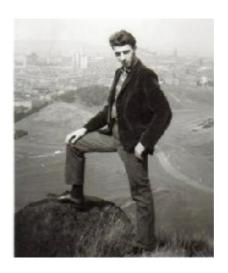
By: dadio

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





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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

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

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

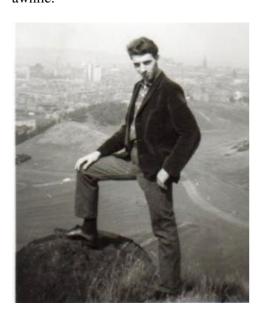
ah she said softly that was good was it not good?

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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