

LAURA'S "WHITE" CHRISTMAS

Twas the night before Christmas, when through the Back Bay
Not even Laura was looking, to hook a quick lay;
Her pantyhose were hung out the window to air,
They were her best, just purchased at Zayre;
She was spread-eagled in bed with the night still young,
While visions of "cum" spurts danced on her tongue;
With legs spread wide, right up to her snatch,
She knew of no tunnel that could claim a close match.
When down on the sidewalk there rose such a clatter,
She sprang from her bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window she swayed like a pro,
Forgetting she was still riding her big black dildo.

The moon, shining down on the new-fallen snow,
Gave a look of daylight to objects below;
When, what to her lustful eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh drawn by eight well-hung reindeer,
With a little old driver, jerking off his prick,
She knew in an instant she must have a lick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
While he jerked, and squeezed, and called them by name:
"Now Gooney! now Louey! now, Hammer and Rammer!
On! Slick, on! Slippery, on! Slammer and Jammer-
To the roof of her mouth, her twat and her butt,
Give it to her everywhere, she's a real SLUT !!

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky
So, up to the house-top the reindeer they flew,
With their sleigh full of sex toys - and Saint Nicholas too.
And then on the roof she heard with a thud,
The pounding and jerking of each little "pud".

As she drew in her head, while rubbing her muff,
Down the chimney came Saint Nick shooting his stuff.
He was dressed all in leather from his head to his toes,
His cock all decked out in red and white bows;
And now Laura with a mattress strapped to her back,
Yelled to Saint Nick, "Bring on the pack" !
His eyes how they twinkled ! His dimples how merry !
He knew from last year that she had no cherry;
Her mouth was drawn up in the shape of an "O",
Her thighs again parted giving a show;
Then, all at once, with EIGHT cocks in her mouth,
And Santa in the saddle humping his way south;
She could feel his fat dick and hear his calls,
But all she could see were sixteen red balls.
He was chubby and plump - in a jolly old way;
And he laughed and he giggled, as he fucked away.

A wink of his eye, as he twisted in bed,
Soon gave her to know she'd be giving more head.
She spoke not a word, but went straight to her work,
And sucked him dry, with quick pumps and a jerk;
Then he stuffed two plugs inside of her nose,
And said "you're full", as up the chimney he rose.
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a cheer,
And away they all flew looking forward to next year;
But he was heard to exclaim, as off the roof-top they slid,
" SHE'S A GREAT LAY,
FUCK HER - WE DID!"