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NOTE: My apologies for the length of this narrative. I considered posting it in sections, but I felt that keeping it in one piece for integrity and continuity was important.

Dr_Artichoke

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## Alternative Sexual Behavior Survey

DATE: 15 February 2008

CASE NO. ASX-2008-0215C

SUBJECT: Nancy & Rick & dog

### CONTEXT SUMMARY:

Nancy is a 28-year-old white female, attractive, medium-length red hair, blue eyes, 5'4" height, 117 lbs weight, petite build, AA degree in Art, practicing art at home and functioning as homemaker. Her boyfriend, Rick, is a 26-year-old male, ethnicity "other", attractive, dark brown hair, blue eyes, 5'9" height, 160 lbs weight, medium build, BA in Business Administration, employed as management consultant, travels frequently. Couple are participating together in this survey on condition their full identities be kept in confidence.

### PARTICIPANT INTERVIEW SUMMARY:

[Both participants interviewed together.]

Rick: Well, we were in town and saw your ad, and on the phone they said you were looking for kind of weird sex, or maybe "alternative" sex or whatever, and we thought we're have a pretty weird relationship going with our dog, Rascal, and that probably qualifies for what you're looking for.

We're pretty isolated - we're taking care of some friends' farmhouse for a year way out in the boondocks in Idaho - they're out of the country for a year. So we're in the middle of nowhere, and this is one of the rare times we ever come to a city together, to visit old friends and stuff, so we figured it would be fun to tell somebody what we've been doing.

Nancy: OK, well, I guess this all started with me about seven months ago. Rick goes on these trips a lot for his work - that's one reason we got a big dog like Rascal - to provide some protection for me when Rick's away. Rascal's about a year old, mixed breed - we think he's part Great Dane and part pit bull, but we're really not sure. Anyway, he's brownish-black, and about a yard tall and maybe five feet long?

Anyways ... I get pretty lonely when Rick's away - you know, like, horny? OK. When we lived in the city, we were into a little bit of, uh, experimenting? I mean, like, you know, swinging, with other friends, and, uh, a couple of other couples. But out here ... No, let's not get into that - we just want to focus on the current, uh, situation, you know? But when Rick used to be away, I'd, like, do threesomes and stuff with our friends, because Rick wouldn't mind.

Rick: Yeah, I think we both get turned on when we, you know, have sex with other people.

Nancy: But out here, I can get pretty horny when he's away for days, or a week or more, you know? So, anyways, one morning I had just gotten out of the shower, and was sitting on the bed, totally naked, drying my hair with a towel, and Rascal kind of moseys in the bedroom and comes right over

to me and kind of nestles his nose in between my legs. I thought he was kinda cute, at first, but then he starts licking my, my, vagina area, you know? At first, I was like, "Rascal, down boy, stop that!" But he wasn't gonna stop, and I actually got to kind of like it, you know? It was feeling pretty good, and he was sort of sticking his tongue up my, my vagina more and more. So I started saying, like, "Oh, yeah, Rascal, thata boy, give it to me" and so on. Well, I had an organism pretty quick, and Rascal liked all the cum, and licked it up - I guess he likes it because it's salty and smells like a female or sex or something.

Anyways, I thought maybe this would be a good way to, you know, masturbate, and relieve some of my horniness. I mean, use Rascal that way. So I got down on all fours, and reached around and kind of rubbed my pussy lips - my labia? - with my fingers, and tried to invite him. Well, Rascal did start licking there again, but all of a sudden he sort of mounted me. I mean, that's what he did - he mounted me, so he was on my back, and he had me kind of locked in between his big legs, and I could feel his penis, his cock, starting to poke around my butt, looking for the hole - you know, my pussy. I tried to move out a couple of times, but he'd just growl, and I was not gonna argue with a great big dog that's part Great Dane and part pit bull.

So, anyways, I felt that long, real long, uh, penis of his, sliding into my, my vagina, you know, and he started fucking me ... it's OK to say words like fucking? All right, so there he was, actually fucking me, and at first it was weird and kind of painful, because he had got about 11 inches or so of cock in me. I mean, his cock was so long, I could feel his cock in there against my cervix, and I think he was even trying to poke up into my uterus. But after a few minutes we had a good rhythm going, and I had one organism after another and was moaning and shouting, you know, like, "Oh, yes, yes, Rascal, oh, fuck me, fuck me, fuck that pussy!" and that kind of thing.

Well, Rascal must've been really enjoying it, because he came in me at least twice, and I could feel these huge gushes of dog semen, you know, like hot water or jelly or something, squirting up into me, maybe into my uterus? I dunno, but I was in ecstasy being fucked like that. [Smiles at Rick] I mean, I love sex with Rick, he's got a huge cock, and good technique and everything, and we get along great, but there's just nothing like being wanted as an animal, by this big animal ... being treated like just a sexy animal. And fucking a dog, I mean, it's, it's, like, so taboo, you know, it's really, really sexy.

Anyways, I could have stayed there letting Rascal fuck me all day, but Rascal started having other ideas, and he wanted to pull out, but then I realized he had got a lot, lot bigger inside me than he had been at first. Later I read up on it and figured out it was the penis knot they get - you know, the big bulge they get on their cock to make it stay inside the female, the bitch. So he wanted to move, but I was gonna come along with him, but it hurt when he pulled me like that by my pussy. So, I was like, "Whoa, whoa, Rascal, lie down, boy, lie down!" We moved halfway through the bedroom, with me sliding on the floor, but finally I got him to lie down next to me, with his cock still in me. Part of me wanted to keep it in, and try to fuck some more, but I was kinda scared about whether I could ever separate from him, and sure didn't want to end up having paramedics or a vet or somebody come out to our place to get a dog's cock out of my vagina. Well, we lay there for a while on the bedroom floor, and finally I realized Rascal had started to go soft or something, so I was able to pop it out, and that's when I saw it was really long. I grabbed a tape measure and it came out to 11 inches - one of the longest cocks I've ever taken.

Well, I have to say, having him stuck in me was pretty scary, but once I realized it was just temporary, I was ready to have him fuck me some more. I didn't rush to do it right then. Later on, after I'd relaxed a little, I started doing some research online about dogs and their sex life and so on, and I kinda got a lot more comfortable with it. So, later that afternoon, I felt up to taking him on again, so I enticed him again, and man! It was crazy!

Well, it didn't take Rascal long to figure out he could do this every day, fuck me, I mean, and pretty much whenever he wanted to. I guess he figured I was now kind of his female, his bitch - like he now owns me. I mean, I can still exert some authority, but when he wants to fuck, as far as he's concerned, I'm his. So, I have to get my jeans off, or hitch my skirt up, or whatever, so he can take me.

Yes, it's a little scary, but I guess I really like being, you know, more or less owned by a, a powerful male like that, and treated as basically a real sexy animal. I mean, Rascal wants me for my body, not for my ideas about art or politics or whatever, but just because I'm his female, and he wants to fuck me.

So, anyways, we started doing it maybe two or three times a day, as often as Rascal wanted. I got used to being his bitch - like I said, I'll confess, I really do look forward to it. When I know he's ready to fuck me, I usually take my clothes off, and just get down on the floor on all fours, with my ass kind of stuck up, waiting for him to lick me and then enter me.

I even started trying to suck him off, just like I would with Rick or another human lover to, you know, kind of prime him and get him hard for me. At first, I tried to wash off his cock, but he didn't like that. So I just got used to the taste of some dog piss and that kind of musky taste on his cock, and before long we both enjoyed it. I mean, Rascal and I. It gets him hard, if he isn't already, and then he goes ahead and mounts me and takes me.

I, uh, also got him into, you know, anal sex. I like that too, so I let him know how to, you know, find the right place when I want that. Sometimes I'll put some lubricant on my, my ass hole, but usually his, uh, penis is already pretty, well, slick, so it just takes putting it in the right place.

[Nancy and Rick both glance at each other, giggle.]

Rascal learns things fast, so it didn't take him long to understand, "Fuck me in the ass!" You know? Actually, Rascal got real good at it.

[Does the dog ever hurt you?]

Well, sometimes I squirm a lot, mainly because of the pleasure, when he's fucking me, but he must think I'm trying to get away from him or something. So he'll growl, and sometimes he'll kind of grab me with his teeth on my neck and kind of let me know I'm his, and I'd better stay put.

[Nancy shows bite marks on nape of neck; Rick rubs her neck affectionately.]

So, anyways, things really got complicated when Rick was back home. I didn't want him to know I was, was, well, you know, having sex with our dog. I mean, we have a pretty hot and kinky sex life, but we had never, ever gotten involved with a, uh, animal. So I didn't know how Rick would take it. And there was, you know, the other aspect, you know, that I had, I now had another lover. I didn't know if Rick would understand. I mean, that he had to share me.

So it was really hard to, to, you know, meet Rascal's needs, I mean, his demands for sex, with Rick around. Sometimes I had to try to stay out of Rascal's way when he was, well, you know, horny for me, because there was really just nowhere for us to do it.

A lot of the time, I started taking Rascal out for a walk, you know? I'd take a blanket along, like I was going to lie down and rest or something. But we'd get a good ways from the farmhouse, maybe in the woods or someplace, and I'd put the blanket down, and take my jeans off, and Rascal would get to work. We'd have a good fuck out there, and I'd let him have his fill. A dress would be better, because

all I'd have to do was hitch the dress up over my ass, and we'd be ready to go. But it's kind of hard to go walking around a farm with a dress on.

Rick: Well, I was getting kind of puzzled, because Nancy was taking Rascal out on all these long walks, like she never had before. And Rascal was acting kind of strange - whimpering and sometimes growling when he was around the house. Also I noticed that Nancy seemed to be wearing her jeans and dresses without any underwear. [Chuckles] But I really didn't have a clue what was really going on.

Nancy: Rick would have to go out every other day or so, to get groceries, or go into town for other stuff, or whatever. So that gave me and Rascal a chance to really, um, get it on, you know? He likes me best when I'm naked and on the floor, so I'd be pretty anxious to get it going as soon as Rick left. Like I said, he learns fast, so he was ready to hit on me as soon as Rick went out that door. So I'd have at least three or four, uh, good climaxes, before Rascal would have enough. Then maybe we'd get it on, again, once or twice, before Rick would get home.

[Rick looks down, shakes head, smiles.]

This was working out OK, except for the day that Rick caught us in the middle of a fuck.

It was in the late afternoon, and I knew Rick was due home pretty soon, and I thought Rascal and I could have a, like, you know, a kind of quickie before Rick got home. You gotta understand that being fucked by a dog is just, uh, outta this world, so it's something I really, you know, enjoyed. Well, Rascal decided he was really, really enjoying it or something, because he just kept cumming, and I just, you know, kept having one orgasm after another. Well, I heard Rick come in the front door, and I tried to tell Rascal to stop, and detach, but he wasn't going to, he was pumping me harder than ever, and I was coming to another climax. It was just so good, so hot. Well, in walks Rick, and he sees me naked on the floor on all fours with Rascal fucking the daylight out of me.

Rick: I could hear Nancy making those moans and "Oh, yeah" sounds and so on from the rec room, and it sure sounded like she was having sex with someone. So I go in the rec room, and see our dog on top of her, and at first I think, she's being attacked by Rascal or something. So I'm like, "Nancy, what's happening? What's Rascal doing to you? Are you OK?"

But then she says, "Rick, it's OK. It's great. It's so good, oh, it's good," and stuff like that. So I just stand there and watch her getting fucked by our dog. She was going, like, "Oh, oh, oh, oh" - just sort of crying out with almost every stroke. And that dog was stroking fast. I mean, he was pounding her like a jackhammer. I could hear his dick slapping her ass, like, "Slap, slap, slap, slap," all the way across the room. [Both laugh.]

Nancy: It was just about the best fuck I'd ever had, so I was really enjoying it, and screaming, like, "Oh, fuck me, fuck me, fuck me, harder, harder," and looking over at Rick, and smiling, and trying to get him to understand I was getting this wonderful fuck. He's seen that before, when some guy is really, like, banging me, and I'm in sex heaven, so I guess he figured this is what was happening with me and Rascal.

Rick: Once you know your woman is not in danger, then it's incredibly sexy to watch her getting fucked by this animal, and I went from being confused, to being alarmed, and maybe a little angry, to being turned on. Like, Nancy looks really sexy anyway, especially when she's down on her hands and knees getting fucked, and all I could think was, like, "She is one sexy animal." So I take my shoes and pants and underwear off, and I want a piece of the action.

Nancy: Well, Rick is standing there ready for action, with this huge hard on, so I was like, "Oh,

honey, bring it over here.” So he comes over to my face, and I was, like, “Let me suck you off.” So I’m sucking Rick off while Rascal is finishing up fucking me.

Rick: So Rascal has stopped pumping and is just laying there with his dick stuck up inside Nancy, and I was like, “Hey, what’s going on?” So Nancy tells me that the dog has to unplug or something and just to wait, and she takes my dick back in her mouth and really deep-throats me. I mean, she was really slurping me hard, and I came, and could feel my cum squirting down her throat, and her swallowing it. It was great, it was like she was on fire.

Well, Rascal was finally unplugged, or whatever, so I kissed her and moved back to her ass and took over fucking where the dog had been. I could feel she had a lot of cum up in her cunt – I never knew a dog could make so much cum. I had this fantasy of Nancy forgetting to take her pills and getting pregnant, and I wondered if she’d have half-human puppies or something like that. Anyway, this nonsense kind of fantasy, because I know it doesn’t work that way. But it made it feel extra sexy.

Nancy: It was really, really sexy having Rick take over from Rascal, sort of like, you know, tag-team fucking, and I came at least a couple more times, and I guess Rick could hear me climaxing, I was just sorta howling, and so he came, too, and I had a real gusher of cum in me.

I was feeling like I could go for some more of that, so Rascal was still laying down there next to us, with his big dick laying out there, so I started licking and sucking his dick to try to get him re-started, but I guess both those guys had gotten themselves fucked out.

Rick: Yeah, both me and Rascal were pretty wiped out right after that first time. It wasn’t till that night that we got another threesome going, and it was, like, some more of the best sex we’d ever had – all over again.

Nancy told me how she’d been messing with the dog, and didn’t know how I’d take it, and I was like, “Goddamn, honey, it’s a huge turn-on!” Well, we started including Rascal in our sex just about every time. It opened a whole new dimension in our sex life.

Nancy: At first we’d just do the “two-ended” kind of threesomes with Rick’s cock in my mouth while Rascal mounted me, doggy style, and then Rick shifting to fuck me while I sucked off Rascal. Sometimes I’d like Rascal in my vagina and sometimes in my butt. Well, since Rascal knew how to, you know, take me in the ass, I was like, “Let’s try a DP”, you know, double-penetration, with one cock in each hole. So we looked on the Internet, and saw a way to do it with me laying on top of Rick, his cock in my vagina, and then Rascal fucking me in the ass. It took a little doing to teach Rascal how to mount me, with Rick under me, and to insert himself in my ass hole, but, you know, we started doing it and it was terrific.

Rick: I got kinda scratched up once in a while, because I’d be underneath Nancy, and Rascal would sorta step on me with his paws, but it was fantastic fun, anyway.

Nancy: Anyways, we’d invited my girlfriend, Emerald, from Phoenix, to come visit us – I don’t think she’d ever seen Idaho, or lived out in the country. She’s a real swinging lady – she and Rick and I have had a lot of threesomes, and some foursomes with her boyfriends, so both Rick and me were looking forward to some special fun with her. So when I talked to her before she was about to leave, I was like, “We’re doing something a little bit different” to kind of get her interested, but I wanted it to be a surprise, so I didn’t tell her about Rascal, but I was like, “It’s sorta like a threesome.” She mighta thought we were doing something with the farm hands, or the farm animals, I don’t know.

Rick: Well ... Something you oughtta know about Emerald ... First of all, she’s a really beautiful girl, you know? She’s a lot like Nancy, I mean, she has that “girl-next-door” look, she’s about the same

height and build as Nancy, but she has this medium-length auburn hair.

Nancy: And she's got green eyes.

Rick: Yeah - maybe that's why she's called Emerald? I dunno...

Nancy: And she doesn't have my freckles. And she's about a year younger than me.

Rick: She was working as a waitress when we met her, but she's done a little performing in porn. I mean, she's worked in a few low-end porn videos, you know? And she's also worked a little as a stripper, I mean, you know, in a kind of men's club place? She also has a son, about six, who's half-black from some black boyfriend she once had. Her mother takes care of him in Bakersfield.

The most important thing about Emerald is ... she's got a real independent streak. She's had a few boyfriends, but she hasn't wanted to be tied down, you know what I mean?

Nancy: So, anyways, last month, she flew to Boise and rented a car and here she was, driving up to our farmhouse. It was late afternoon, in January, and there was snow all over, but the weather was good. We did a lot of things while she was there, but I know you're mainly interested in the sex stuff, so I'll stick to that. Well, after we'd talked a little, we kind of, you know, took her around the farm a little, showed her the place. There's not a lot to see, just lots of country land and a barn and a chicken shed. We have to take care of the chickens. We also introduced her to Rascal, but we didn't get into the, uh, other implications.

But I think we all were ready for some excitement, I mean, between the three of us - and maybe the mystery guest? I know Emerald real, real well, and I know that she always likes some fresh meat - I mean, a different guy just about every day - and I know she has the hots for Rick.

So, after we have dinner, Rick fixes some drinks, and we talk some more, and catch up on news about friends and stuff, but we're all getting a good buzz with the drinks and music, and us two girls are smoking some grass (Rick doesn't care for grass), and that was making us extra horny, you know? And we're all getting pretty hot to get on with some action.

We're sitting on the couch, and Emerald and I sort of snuggle up to Rick on both sides, and Rick's starting to kind of squeeze and pet Emerald, and I know he can't wait to have sex with her. They start making out, so I unzip him and take out his cock out and go down on him to get him nice and hard. Well, that sure breaks the ice, and we get into the threesome action.

You want details? Well, I dunno [exchanges look with Rick]. I take off my top, and my jeans, and my bra and thong, so I'm all undressed, and Emerald takes off her jeans and everything - I think she was wearing a tube top.

Rick: It was the middle of winter, and below zero outside, but that farmhouse has a darn good heating system, and the rec room is nice and warm.

Nancy: I don't remember the sequence of what we did, but we did the usual stuff, I mean, regular fucking, and oral, and anal, and a little French kissing and pussy licking between Emerald and I. No, we're not bi or lezzy or anything, we just know how to stimulate each other for sex with guys, you know?

Well, here's the interesting part. I get down on all fours, totally naked, and I'm tongue-fucking Emerald's clit while she's sitting on Rick's lap, facing out, getting ass-fucked. Then she sees something behind me, and starts giggling. It's Rascal, who must have been getting horny, and he's



ready for action. Well, he knows just what to do, and he mounts me, and starts fucking the daylight out of me.

Emerald is just, like, "Ohmygod. You're letting the dog do that to you?" I'm like, "He's a fantastic fuck. You gotta try this," and stuff like that. She could see I was really getting into the dog sex.

Well, Emerald and Rick decide they wanted to fuck doggy style, too, so she gets down on all fours, like me, and Rick starts fucking her on the floor, while Rascal keeps on fucking the bejeezus out of me.

Rick: Yeah, we started out sorta parallel, but Emerald was looking at Nancy getting fucked by the dog, and kept saying, like, "Ooh, that's so hot!" and things like that, and she wanted to move around so she could see the action better.

Nancy: Well, with our dog involved, you can believe there was some pretty hot sex happening. I felt this hot gusher of cum squirt into me from Rascal, and it made me cum, and I was like, "Oh, oh, oh!", and Emerald was yelling "Ohmygod!" and stuff, and cumming, and I think she got a pretty good load from Rick too.

Anyways, as usual, Rascal wanted to pull away, while he was plugged into me, and I had to get him to lay down next to me till his knot, uh, deflated or whatever. Emerald was like, "Ohmygod, you mean he's stuck in you?" And I had to convince her it was OK.

Rick: We told her how we were doing threesomes with Rascal and how much fun it was, but Emerald took a lot of convincing. She was like, "I don't think I want that dog inside me."

Nancy: So I was like, "Emerald, he's eleven inches," and I told her she would get the best fuck of her life if she gave it a try. Well, we had another round of drinks, and it took a little more grass, but we got her ready to make it with him. Rascal had already cum in me at least three times, so he was kind of worn out, but I sucked his cock and got him interested again. So we got Emerald on the floor on all fours, and led Rascal over, and, sure enough, he figured out he was a very lucky dog, and mounted her.

Rick: Well, we oughtta say he "started the mounting process," because it took some doing to coordinate between Emerald and the dog and get him in the right hole. But finally we got them connected, and Rascal took it away.

Nancy: Anyways, they really got it on, and Emerald was like, "Ohmygod! This is awesome!" And Rascal was fucking away at his usual, you know, ten pumps a second or whatever.

So me and Rick got it on too, with me riding him reverse cowgirl, and we all had a blast. Afterwards, Emerald was in heaven from about four orgasms from her dog fuck, and we managed to get Rascal to just lay down, still stuck in her. By this time, as far as Emerald was concerned, he probably could have stayed stuck in her forever.

Rick: We were pretty much ready to hit the mattress - I mean, really, to sleep - so we let Emerald choose if she wanted to sleep in her own bed or do a threesome with us. And with the temperature at about 15 below outside, she was like, "Let's do the threesome," so we all piled into bed and had some more fun before we fell asleep.

The next morning we took Emerald into town. We toured around a while, then stopped for lunch at the [name redacted] Café. Well, our closest neighbor Arnie [name redacted] happened to be there, and it just so happened he'd already met Emerald briefly, because she'd stopped at his farm, which



is about 2 miles from us, to ask directions to our place.

Nancy: Well, I could see Emerald kind of had an interest in Arnie, so we invited him to sit with us. Arnie is a good guy, a good neighbor. And he's pretty progressive in his attitudes and politics you know? But he's a lot older than us.

Rick: He's in his late 40s, maybe 47 or 48, and sure not bad for an Idaho cowboy, all things considered. Lost his wife years ago, and has been running his farm with a few hired hands. It's a real farm - he really grows potatoes and stuff and sells it.

Nancy: Anyways, Emerald was looking him over, and coming on to him, and I could sure see a gleam in Arnold's eye to have this hot chick from Phoenix showing some interest in him.

Rick: You know, Arnie is not one of those usual country redneck religious nut types. He leans more to the left, and he's pretty progressive on a lot of things. Like, he thinks the Iraq war is pretty stupid, and so on. That's more in synch with Emerald, so, I could see she was warming up to him.

Nancy: And he's pretty good-looking, too. Emerald was acting like she was back in highschool or something, just talking nonsense stuff, like, "Sure, I'd like to try some rutabagas," and "Sure, fresh cream would be great," and stuff like that. And then Arnie says something like, "I'd be glad to show you around the farm," and she was like, "Gee, that would be awesome," or whatever. She also asks him, "Do you have a dog?" So I thought maybe this could really go somewhere.

Rick: By this time, it was getting along into the afternoon, so we told Arnie goodbye and drove on back to our farmhouse. I think we were all kind of itching to have another threesome party, or foursome if you count our dog.

Nancy: Emerald always gets really horny when she meets a new guy, so, even though he wasn't part of our group, she was kind of rarin' to go, you know what I mean?

So, we get back, Rick makes some drinks, and Emerald and I smoke some grass, and it doesn't take us long to have our clothes off and be climbing all over Rick. We partied a little, just the three of us, then Emerald wants to try some more sex with Rascal. So we were like, "Sure," and you can bet Rascal was ready.

So Emerald and Rascal get it on, and she has a few real hot climaxes, and Rascal is sure happy. So Emerald is like, "Can I try some anal with the dog?" So we're like, "No problem," and I help lubricate Emerald's ass a little, and guide Rascal into the right place. Well, they both love it.

So next she wants to try a threesome with Rick and Rascal DPing her, so we get that going with Rick underneath, like usual, and Rascal pumping away in her ass, and then I get down on all fours in front of her and Rick, kind of doggy style, so Rick can start tongue-fucking me. He's pretty good at doing a "two-fer" like that - taking care of one girl with his dick and another with his tongue.

Rick: You really need a picture or a diagram or something to understand how we got this foursome to work, but we did, and it was fantastic. We all started cumming, and the girls are screaming their heads off. Emerald was like, "Oh yeah, oh yeah, ohmygod," and Nancy is like, "Oh yeah, oh yeah, that's it, that's it," from the tongue-fucking I'd been giving her.

So there we were, sort of locked in this Chinese puzzle of a hot foursome, and we're all cumming, and I'm cumming into Emerald, and the dog is cumming into her ass, and Nancy is cumming all over my mouth, and both girls are moaning and screaming, and suddenly I hear this voice from the front of the house, like, "Rick? Nancy? Emerald? You guys OK?"

I'm like, "What the hell?" And I kind of disengage myself, and squirm out from under everybody, and pull on my jeans and a shirt, and go out to the front room, and there's Arnie standing there, just inside the front door, with this big tall dairy can. He's like, "Hi, sorry if I'm disturbing anything, I heard a lot of screaming and thought something might be wrong," and so on like that. He said he brought us some extra cream he had from his dairy cows.

Well, what am I supposed to do? I thank him for the cream, and tell him to have a seat, and I go back to the rec room and tell the girls what's going on. Nancy finds a couple of robes we use for the hot tub, and the girls come out wearing the robes, looking sexy as hell, and me barefoot with my unbuttoned shirt, and we all look like we've all been up to something. Then out comes Rascal with this big 9 or 10-inch hard on, so it must have all looked pretty strange. Arnie says something like, "Sure looks like that dog's been having some fun," and we were just like, "Yeah, he gets that way," or something.

We sat around and chit-chatted a bit, and it was pretty obvious that Arnie was interested in Emerald, and she was interested in him. We invited Arnie to stay for dinner, but he couldn't, but he invited Emerald over to his farm the next day to see what a real working farm was like, and it didn't seem like much of a hard sell. Emerald was like, "Gee, tomorrow would be great."

Nancy: Anyways, Arnie left, and the three of us had dinner, some more drinks and stuff, and we let Rascal have a go at both us girls in the rec room. Then we all jumped in bed for an overnight threesome again.

So the next morning, Emerald and I tried to do some jogging around the farm - although it's really hard to do it when the temperature is about 5 or 10 below, you're all bundled up, and there's snow everywhere. But we did the best we could. I figured the sex was giving us lots of exercise, too.

So before lunch, Emerald took off for Arnie's farm, and she must've been having a real blast over there. She took some overnight stuff with her, just in case, and late in the afternoon she phoned to say she'd be staying overnight at Arnie's.

Well, she came back the next day, after lunch, and I've never seen her so bubbly and giggly. She had a ball. As we figured, Arnie didn't seem to have been too adventurous in his sex life, but what I didn't figure was that this actually was a turn-on for Emerald, because she started teaching him some stuff and gave him the fucking of his life, from the way she described it. He'd never even had oral sex, and so that was quite a treat for him. And he'd never taken a woman doggy style till she showed him, uh, the way to do it.

Emerald was telling us how they shared the same views on things, and how he was willing to try new things, and so on. I can't believe she hit it off with Arnie - he's almost twice her age, he's old enough to be her dad. I'd always kinda suspected she had this thing for older guys.

She was all gooey because he'd brought her breakfast in bed, and he was so simple and so on - things we'd been laughing about. As for sex, well ... I think she felt she could push him toward more exotic stuff, like anal, and threesomes.

I've never known Emerald to stay with one guy without swinging or cheating. She says she might want to settle down, but it's hard to think of her keeping away from those other farmhands at Arnie's place, but we'll see.

Anyways, Arnie had invited her to spend a couple days with him in Boise. She wanted to spend another night with us, then go with him on this little trip. So the three of us went into town to one of our local nightclubs, and Emerald had some fun, with local guys sorta drawn to her like bees to

honey, and she got some drinks bought for her, but she didn't seem too interested in these other cowboys...

Rick: I think, maybe because she didn't want any talk of her fooling around to get back to Arnie...

Nancy: Also she didn't want to stay up too late because of the trip with Arnie the next day, so we came back before midnight and did our threesome in bed. The next morning, she had a quickie with Rascal, so she was in a pretty good mood when Arnie picked her up for the Boise trip.

Well, she had a ball in Boise. I don't know what else they did, but she told Arnie she'd worked in porn, and that was OK by him. That made our jaws drop. They also got together with Arnie's brother in Boise, got drunk, and ended up with a threesome at their motel. What blew us away was, this made Arnie hotter than ever for Emerald.

Anyways, Emerald told us she was maybe looking to settle down with somebody like Arnie, and we were like, [Nancy drops jaw] huh? So Emerald said she and Arnie planned to stay in touch.

So, after some drinks and a little grass, Emerald let Rascal take her again, and then we all jumped into bed for another threesome. She had to get up early to drive back to Boise to catch her flight back to Phoenix.

Rick: After Emerald left, we kind of missed that extra, uh, extra girl, so after a few days we picked up Kelly.

Nancy: Kelly was a bartender in one of the [town name redacted] nightclubs, and we got to know her a little better. Turns out she's had some, uh, experience with dogs, before. She's kind of bi, but more lez, but that's OK. We've been able to have some threesomes, and foursomes, with Rascal, and she loves it, and he loves it. She comes over maybe a couple times a week.

Rick: Kelly's pretty cute - she's about 30, petite, with this kind of ultra-wavy blonde hair. She's hot. She's a real screamer when the dog is taking her.

Nancy: I've heard from Emerald, and she's still in touch with Arnie. Sounds like he's still hot for her - he wants her to go with him on a trip to Europe. She thinks she can teach him some more about sex, and she says he wants to experiment, so we'll see where that will lead. He's planning to fly down to Phoenix in about a month to see her. Emerald thinks we may all end up having a foursome, or more, one of these days. Well, we'll see where that goes.

Rick: She also got herself a big dog in Phoenix.