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My girlfriend and I were spending the weekend south of the border in Tijuana for Thanksgiving. Neither of us has any family living in LA and it's damn depressing just kicking around the house in smoggy old Southern California on holidays.

We'd been cruising the flea-bitten bars on Avenue de San Juan for most of the morning and had drunk a little too much tequila, but then that's why we came to Mexico in the first place — cheap booze and to party with the other gringos. (It's funny how easy it is to make friends with fellow countrymen in a foreign country.)

We had met another couple at Miguel's. (Our favorite hangout.) Bob and Shirley were old hands in Tijuana and knew everything of interest there. Bob and I were talking about the upcoming Rose Bowl when he suddenly changed the subject.

"Hey, have you guys seen the Donkey Sex Show yet?" He was slurring his words a little bit by now.

"What?" Was all I could think to say, I mean here we were, talking about football and then he starts babbling about donkey's and sex! I looked over at Stephanie to see if she was going to say anything, but she just kept talking to her friend pretending not to be listening.

"You ain't heard about that gorgeous Mexican broad who fucks a donkey for an audience? Hell I thought every- body had heard about that." Bob said with a leer. "Let's go on over there, Shirley and I got a real charge out of that show the last time we were in town."

I looked at Shirley, but she just sat there and blushed.

After listening to Bob for several more minutes, he had me convinced that this show was one of the eight wonder of the world. Actually I had never even thought about something that perverted before. But if the truth be known, he had peaked my interest.

Neither of the girls wanted to go so old Bob and I trundled off to find out where the event was taking place that day. After being miss-directed a few times we finally found the place down a dark alley off Avenue de la Placentia.

It was no more than a creaky old warehouse that had been hastily converted into a small arena. After getting past the greasy old dude at the peephole in the door we could see that there were about a hundred people seated around a straw strewn ring. To my surprise there were about 20 women in the crowd, and they all looked like American's to me.

You could have cut the excitement level of the place with a butcher knife. Everyone was wondering what would happen next. Then a loud blare of Mariachi type music started up from the corner of the building and the overhead lights flashed into life, glaring down onto the center ring.

I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw the most beautiful woman I'd ever seen walk into the arena. You could tell that she was Mexican by her features and brown skin, but I have to say that Sophia Loren in her heyday didn't have anything over this woman.

As she stood there I just sat and gapped as she slowly stripped her clothes off for the crowd. Then a gray and white donkey was led into the ring. I couldn't believe my eyes when this fabulous looking female knelt down in the straw and reached up under that donkey and started to massage his cock.

The thought kept running through my mind that with her looks she could easily become a world

class model, or an actress; something more than a cheap sideshow in Tijuana. But maybe she didn't know because she was scrabbling around under that donkey like it was the most important thing in her life. She was trying to manipulate it into an erection, and from the looks of it she was succeeding nicely.

Within a minute or so she had that beast fully extended to its seventeen inches or so. I was amazed at its size. I had never realized that animals had peckers that long. Then to my further amazement and slight disgust, this beautiful creature leaned forward and began to mouth the end of the animal's swollen dick.

She forced her mouth open, lips stretched to their fullest as she began to bob her mouth on and off the donkey's dick. And I'll be damned if she didn't start to play with her clit to stimulate herself while doing that donkey like he was a man.

I looked guiltily over at Bob; I had a raging hardon and knew that something this sick shouldn't arouse me like it was doing. Good old Bob was totally into the scene before us, and to my surprise and slight discomfort, he was massaging himself in the crotch while his eyes were glued to the show.

I subconsciously moved a few inches away from the pervert, but soon forgot about him when another naked girl came prancing out into the arena.

This second female was much younger than the first. It appeared that they might be related because the girl looked like a younger version of the first. The woman on her knees was obvious bursting with health and most definitely was in her prime, but the younger one looked a little skinny, and I didn't think that she would reach her "sister's" potential unless she started to eat more.

The young girl made a signal and a man rushed into the ring with sawhorses and a sheet of plywood and quickly set them up beside of the lewd scene going on before us. Then as he hurried away the girl began to edge the donkey over to this "table" with slow halting pulls on its lead.

The woman on the ground crawled along on her hands and knees keeping her mouth attached to the animal's huge cock. She was making love to it like it was better than candy. I watched in stunned amazement as she grabbed hold of that long animal dick and kissed and licked it like she was enjoying herself.

Once they reached the "table" the girl pulled her to her feet away from the donkey dick and helped her up to the plywood sheet. I could see the sawdust mixed with dirt on her perfectly shaped knees, and wondered for a moment how she would fair on that splintery looking old piece of wood.

But my thoughts about splinters soon evaded me as I watched fascinated as the young girl began to shove that big old donkey dick up into the beautiful one's pussy. It was amazing to watch this. First of all I couldn't believe that a woman would let something like that be done to her, and secondly I didn't see how it would fit.

I mean I'm your average 5" and I can pound the hell out of Stephanie. She complains when I get too enthusiastic, saying that it feels like I'm poking her stomach from the inside. And here was this woman inserting a donkey dick that was over three times the length of mine.

But my amazement grew as I saw more and more of that animal's huge cock disappear up that Mexican's cunt. She seemed to be enjoying it, and soon began to thrust the animal's member into her cunt a little deeper time.

Then the girl threw a leather strap over the donkey's back so that it dangled over on each side of its shoulders. The prostrate beauty immediately grabbed that strap and began to thrust her whole body up under the donkey's.

It was like pulled ups. Quickly the young girl pulled the woman's feet up and tied them with a strap over the hunches of the beast. Her feet were pulled up by each flank, as she continued to trust that donkey dick into her body.

At this point I was beginning to feel a little uncomfortable. I was messing up my underwear; I could feel my pre-cum wetly all over the inside of my pants. My cock felt so hard it was painful to the point that I had to unbutton my fly. At that moment I looked over at Bob again and was totally shocked to see his big old rod extended into the open air, and his fist moving up and down the slimy looking shaft.

I heard the donkey break and looked back at the scene in the area, only to see she was the beautiful Mexican still doing her upside down pull ups. Then I heard a noise, but wasn't sure what it was. But as donkey cum started to jet out around its shaft that was firmly plugged into its human lover, I knew what was happening.

She had made the beast cum, and there was so much semen that as the animal orgasmed, its cum was jetting out between the seal of his cock and her cunt lips. I watched in fascinated horror as more and more animal cum dribbled down those perfect thighs as she kept up her ferrous pace.

Finally, almost mercifully, the Mexican Beauty stopped her thrusts onto the beast, and the little girl ran the rear end of the donkey and untied her feet. As her feet were released the woman fell back to the plywood and I could tell that she was exhausted.

I could also tell that she looked sated. Had she had her own orgasm? Could she have actually enjoyed this perverted coupling of human and animal?

Well, Bob had. He was a mess; cum all over his pants and hands. And I found it rather hard to get up and walk after that show.

That night I told Stephanie all about it and fucked her brains out afterwards. We resolved to take in the show again the next time we came south of the border. I wanted her to see it because I don't think she believed me.