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Dark hair to her shoulders, a pleasant pale skinned face. No make-up. She looks like she needs some sleep. She speaks direct to camera with an educated, intelligent tone to her voice.

“Hello. My name is Layla Solano. I’m a 38 year old housewife, and I’m from Oxford.”

We watch as Layla prepares breakfast for her husband, Matthew, and three teenage sons - Michael (15), Martin (14) and Mark (13). She looks pretty good for a mother of three, but is clearly run off her feet by the lazy boys. Occasionally she smiles and laughs at something that one of the boys says, but we can’t hear due to her continuing her story in voice over. When she does smile we see the beauty in her.

“I’ve spent the last 16 years either pregnant or looking after my boys. Before that I was at university studying hard. Before that I was at school trying to impress my parents. I’ve never really done anything for myself.”

Matthew declined to be interviewed for the series, but we see the boys lined up for the camera, being interviewed. They’ve been told that their mother is appearing on a BBC show about women giving up their careers to look after family.

Michael - “I’m proud of mum. She works ever so hard to look after us. She deserves a holiday from us. She’s the best mum in the world.”

Martin - “I think mum’s sad because she went to university and worked really hard but never got a good job because she was too busy with having a family and everything.”

Mark - “Mum’s awesome. She makes the best dinners and gives the best hugs. I hope she wins a prize on the show.”

Back to Layla, loading the boys up into dad’s Volvo, waving them all off on the school run. She is left standing in the driveway. She turns to face camera and with barely a look to see if the neighbours are looking, she talks directly to us again. “I don’t know where the idea came from, but I’ve known since I was a teenager that I was attracted to dogs. I’ve always fantasized about having sex with one. And today, I’m going to make my dreams come true.”

We’re taking Layla to the north-east of England for the weekend, to meet with a very special new friend...

And then we’re on a council estate in an unidentified northern town (it’s actually Gateshead, but we don’t publicise this as it was still debateable whether what we were doing was legal or not and we didn’t want our host to get in trouble).

Pablo (not his real name), our host, works for the Royal Mail. He lives with his dog in a small two bedroom council house. Unlike Layla, who’s face is shown in great detail, Pablo’s face is digitized to protect his anonymity. He speaks as little as possible - we might hear an occasional instruction or word of advice given to Layla. The house is neat but small, simply decorated, with movie posters on the walls and a huge plasma tv dominating the single living area.

Pablo’s dog is a large Rottweiler, unimaginatively named Rocky. A magnificent beast that appears to be made of pure muscle. He looks intimidating but behaves like a cuddly toy.

There’s a knock at the door. Outside Layla smiles as the door opens and she is welcomed in. There’s a hint of nervousness in the way she looks around as she enters. She’s immediately taken by the size of Rocky. “Oh, he’s a big boy... A very big boy...” She stammers, but the wide smile on her

face indicates that she's very happy to see him.

A few minutes later, her coat is off and she's sitting on the couch in Pablo's living room. She's wearing a blouse and jeans. Her hair loose and natural. She's put on minimal make-up. Rocky is sitting on at her feet looking up at her as she rubs his chest.

What does she think of him?

"He's a handsome boy... He's great."

Is she looking forward to this?

"Very much. I've been waiting a long time."

Is she nervous?

"Yes, quite nervous, but it's a good kind of nervous."

What is it about dogsex that turns her on?

"I think it's the taboo. It's not the done thing. I think the idea that I'll be at an animal's mercy, being used, being a total slut. I've always been a good girl. It will be amazing to just be wild. Really wild!"

Can she tell us again, who she is, and what she wants to do...

"My name is Layla Solano, and I want this big beautiful dog to fuck me like his bitch!"

She's getting undressed. Seemingly more nervous about showing her body to the camera than having sex with an animal on television. She has no need to be nervous - as she removes her blouse we see that she's slim, her belly just a little loose, but not fat. As she peels off her jeans we see that she has fairly long, reasonably toned legs, her bum sagging just a little. Her panties come off next and we see an untrimmed but not too bushy pussy. Finally her bra comes off and her boobs, 36Cs, droop a little and have large, long nipples which are already erect and highly sensitive to the touch of her fingertips.

Pablo shows her how to take up position. Knees spread, bum in the air, boobs on the carpet, weight resting on her chest and shoulders. Her hands are both free to move around her body, and as she waits she gently massages her breasts.

Are you ready?

"I'm very very ready... Yes."

Pablo releases Rocky and the dog immediately makes for her rear end. Licking at her pussy and making her jump. He tries to mount her but goes to one side and misses her pussy with his thrusts. Circles around and takes another run at it. Mounts her and starts hammering his cock toward her without success then stumbles away.

Layla sits up a little disappointed but still smiling.

"It's electric.... My heart is racing just from the thought of what I'm trying to do. Knowing how close I am to doing it."

Pablo explains to her that Rocky is often like this with a new partner. Perhaps if she arches her back a little more, sticks her pussy out further...

Layla assumes the position again, this time arching her back and spreading her knees a little further. We can see a bigger target for Rocky... And so can he.

The Rottweiler rises up behind the woman again, this time getting astride her, legs around her midriff, and pushing his cock to her pussy - then somewhere within a series of fast jerking thrusts - he's inside her. She gasps, then gasps again as a fast, thrusting fuck begins. The dog hammering into the woman's pussy from behind. "Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, oh fuck, oh yes..." She gasps as he furiously fucks her.

We shoot most of this from a side angle. Giving a perfect view of Layla's boobs squashed against the floor, her slightly rounded belly, her tensed thighs, smooth curving butt - and that big nasty dog on top of her, thrusting hard at her... We stay back so that we can see the whole picture - respectable housewife being nailed doggy style by a doggy! Her turning her head to try and see the beast, and us being able to see the look of joy and excitement on her face as he continues to smash her from behind.

The fast fucking action only lasts a short while - maybe 40 seconds at most - before he stops his thrusting and pushes himself tight up to her, grabbing her firmly and holding himself on her back. His arse and balls twitching.

She's gasping and moaning. "I can feel him squirting inside me... Filling me up with his spunk."

They are tied together - his big knot filling her pussy like it hasn't been filled since giving birth. She can't do anything but lay there under him, her fingers working her clit. Moaning and sighing with each twitch of his balls. Dog sperm filling her insides, a few drops working out of her pussy and dripping onto the floor.

Looking into camera as the dog stands over her, still stuck inside her. "It's an amazing feeling. I feel like he 'owns' me. He can use me however he wants. There's nothing I can do to stop him... It feels so... Hot. Wet and hot. His cock feels huge... And wonderful..."

After a little over ten minutes (that will be cut to less than one in the show) the dog's knot shrinks enough to allow his cock to flop out - with a spurt of cum pouring out of her pussy and onto the carpet between her legs. She falls forward and rolls over to catch her breath - a huge smile on her face. Rocky staggers away, his massive cock bouncing and swinging away under his belly. Layla watches him go. "That's a huuuuugggeeee cock... I didn't know it was that big!"

She continues to masturbate as she watches him wonder away and flop on his side to 'clean' his own cock. She shivers from the pleasure he's given her and she is continuing to provide herself.

Do you want to suck his cock?

"I can barely move... I'm happy just to look at it... Maybe next time..."

We fade out on her touching herself and watching the dog, then back into her sitting on the couch, bra and panties back on. Some time has passed and she's had time to think about what she's done. The smile isn't quite as big.

"I think it's beginning to sink in now... What I've done. What I've become..."

And what's that?

"I'm officially a dogslut now, right?"

And how does that feel?

"I feel dirty... But very good. I feel like I'm a different person. Like there's nothing I can't do."

Will you do this again?

"I hope so. I know my husband isn't impressed - but he'll come around to the idea when I tell him how much I enjoyed it."

Any final words?

"Only that I don't regret a thing - and I recommend this to anyone who's watching. It's amazing."

Later. We watch a fully dressed Layla leaving the house and heading back to her car, waving goodbye.

A caption appears on screen to bring us up to date on Layla:

After recording the show Layla told her husband everything and he agreed to travel with her to visit Pablo and Rocky a few weeks later. They have been back once a month since then, and they have just bought her a black Labrador puppy, which she plans to train over the next few years.

