READBEAST BEASTIALITY STORIES



We've been to England, Scotland, Northern Ireland and Wales, and now we're in the nation's capital – London. In the district of Bromley in the city's south-east. We're at the council offices, a hive of inactivity, where civil servants do all they can to avoid serving the public in a civil manner. We're in an anonymous office, looking at a fairly anonymous woman working on a bland file.

She is overweight without being obese, fitting nicely into the 'well-rounded' category. Straight brown hair over her shoulders. A roundish face, with dark eyes. She speaks in voice over with a cockney twang to her accent.

"Hello, I'm Laura Norris, and I'm a 36 yr old civil servant from Bromley in Greater London."

As she is interviewed we cut between shots of her working at her desk, talking to difficult clients on the phone, giving instructions to fellow staff members. She wears what she calls her council face – a sullen, quite negative look. Almost harsh. The model of the hard-nosed public servant. Don't ask me for anything!

"I've been working for the council for longer than I'd like to admit now. The pay is okay, but the job is depressing. Chasing down late payments, referring debts to the local authorities, stuff like that. I spend all day talking to angry people. It's very frustrating, so I tend to go to my 'happy place' whenever I can. I'll often slip off to the toilets to masturbate during the day, just to relieve the tension. When I do that, that's when I think about dogs."

We cut footage of a couple of dogs running around in a public park, and then to Laura walking in that park with a similarly overweight male office worker. Her husband. In these shots she has a quite pleasant smile that really softens her facial features.

"I've been married to David for 7 years and he's a lovely, lovely guy, and I do love him – but... We don't have sex much. We used to, but we don't anymore, not much anyway. And when we do it's very 'respectable'. Lights out, under the covers, missionary position. He says he doesn't want to demean me... I've retreated into sexual fantasies – thinking about stuff and touching myself. I tried to tell him about the things that turn me on... But he's such a nicey-nice that he just sort-of pretended I hadn't said anything."

Back to images of her at her desk. Clicking at her computer mouse, we can vaguely see the images on the screen are of bestiality.

"I've been hanging around internet bestiality forums for a couple of years now, looking at pictures and getting jealous... Sharing my fantasies with strangers and hoping that I will maybe meet someone with a trained dog, but I don't know how to break the ice or who to trust. When I saw an advert from the BBC it seemed too good an opportunity to miss."

David is also interviewed, as are her workmates. They all think she's going to appear on a show about transformations.

David, "I love her just the way she is. She doesn't have to change for me."

Disinterested younger female office worker, "She could do with some new clothes. Everything she's got is pretty boring."

Male office worker, "Is it cosmetic surgery? He could do with some liposuction, maybe do something with her face. Cheekbones or a nose job or something. Some dental work too, whitening her teeth."

Older female officer worker, "I don't think she needs to change anything about the way she looks or dresses... I think she takes all of this far too seriously. I think she needs to relax. Lighten up. Have some fun, you know?"

Back to David, "Whatever she needs to change her life - I completely support it. I don't care what it is. If it makes her happy, I want her to do it. Do it twice if she wants to." He laughs at his generosity.

Laura gives David a hug and kiss goodbye, then gets into her VW Golf and drives north. North all the way to Tyneside. Ready for her 'life changing experience'.

As she drives North she talks to a fixed camera in the car, providing a running commentary of her thought process. "I don't understand why it turns me on so much... I think it's just because it's so dirty. So rude. You know, it's something you shouldn't do. Ever. Disgusting."

"First time I watched it, I was like, I was almost throwing up, but I couldn't stop watching, and I was turned on at the same time. Then all I could think about was 'what if that was me?'"

"I really like the idea of being that woman. Of being taken by a dog whilst everyone watches. Just being this dirty dirty slag, being used and loving it."

"I can't imagine anything sexier, or more erotic, than to be used by a dog, for his pleasure."

And then she's on Tyneside, standing outside Pablo's home, talking direct to our camera. "Hello, my name is Laura Norris, and I want to have sex with a dog."

And we're inside the house, saying hello to Pablo, crouching down to say hello and fuss over Rocky. Looking up at camera to say, "Oh, he's beautiful... He's amazing..."

Are you looking forward to having sex with him?

"Yes." She looks at Rocky, then back at us. "Very much. I think he's going to give me a good hard fuck!"

And that turns you on?

"Oh yes. I want him to fill me up with his spunk... Then I want to lick his cock clean afterwards..." She smiles.

She jokes and talks as she strips off her jumper and jeans. She has big thighs and a saggy arse, a round belly and two big fat tits with big dark nipples. Again, nothing huge. Not obese, but round and soft all over. As she looks at Rocky she lifts the tits to her mouth and sucks on her own nipples until they are long and hard. "I hope he fucks me hard and for a long time. I hate the idea of this being an anti-climax."

Pablo assures her that she won't be disappointed. He tells her to squat down and spit on her tits so that Rocky will lick them for her – after a few sweeps of his tongue she rolls back and spreads her legs, spitting on her fingers and smearing that on her pussy – then holds her pussy lips wide open whilst Rocky licks her down there. He gets right into it, tonguing deep as she moans and gasps.

As Rocky moves around her ends up almost in a 69 position over her and she is faced by his sheath. "oooh, goody goody...." She starts to work his cock until he gets hard. As his lipstick cock appears she begins to hungrily work on it with her mouth, tonguing it until it's big enough to suck, then

sucking it until it's half erect... Pablo tells her to stop before he gets too big - otherwise they won't be able to fuck.

She stops immediately. "I wanna fuck him... I want him to fuck me... I'm ready."

She assumes the position, on elbows and knees, with her big tits hanging down onto the floor and her belly sagging low as well. The big Rottie mounts her and quickly finds fucks his mark. The tip of his cock slipping between her thighs and finding her wet pussy lips right away. Hammering in and out of the area until he jams it between her pussy lips – then deeper inside her until he is fucking her hard and fast. First time. No mistakes. She gasps, moans and swears through the whole thing. "You dirty fucker... Keep fucking my cunt... Oh you big bad dirty fucking dog..."

At times like this 30 seconds feels like an hour - but an hour isn't enough... After a furious half minute of deep thrusting action, he pushes extra hard and begins to calm down. That big fat ball of gristle stretching her cunt out wider than it's ever been stretched as he ties to her cunt.

She's not smiling or laughing anymore. Biting her lower lip, pulling angry/pained faces, bucking back against him, extracting all the pleasure she can get from him. "Oh you dirty dirty cunt..." Looking up into camera, dog on her back, cock in her cunt. "I love fucking this doggy!"

After some time there's a loud spitting farting sound as his big cock begins to shrink and his cum squirts out of her pussy, dribbling down her thighs. She reaches back to hold him in her pussy. No longer tied, but still hot and firm inside her. Begging him, "Don't stop... Don't stop... Don't go..." And then he pulls away. He doesn't care about her needs. He's had his fun.

She crawls around after him, grabbing at his cock, until she is able to get into a position that allows her to suck on his still almost full-sized 7 inch erection. She sucks it deep and sucks it slow. Moans the whole time, like this is the nicest thing she's ever put in her mouth. She makes sure our camera can get a clear view, even sweeping her long hair behind her ear so it doesn't block the view. She swallows what she can, holds the cock infront of her face to let us see squirts of doggy jism hitting her tongue. Swallows that too. Smiles. Licks her lips. Opens her mouth and waits for more...

A little later, sitting on the floor, stroking and patting a panting Rocky. Still naked, her face and big boobs glistening with a combination of sweat, dog cum and saliva, Laura answers a few questions about her experience.

Life changing?

"I think so, yeah. I can't imagine not doing this all the time from now on. I'm going to have to talk David into getting a dog, after I've told him why I need it..."

How do you think he will react?

"Oh, I'm sure he'll be disgusted, but he won't have the balls to stop me."

And how do you think your friends, family and co-workers will react when they see this?

"To be honest, I don't really care. If they don't like it they can fuck off. If they're happy for me, brilliant. If they want to join in once I've got my own dog, I'd love that."

Finally, can you give us your council face again?

She tries to put on a straight face, looking sternly into the camera, but it cracks and she laughs.

A caption comes on screen to tell us that: "Laura told David about her dogsex experience and his response was unexpectedly enthusiastic. They now own two German Shepherds and are both active zoophiles. Laura says that David likes a dog cock up him almost as much as she does. She still works at the council, and still maintains a stern faced humourless front that no one has been able to break."

