

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Foxy of Milton Keynes

**Review No. 96528 - Published 12 Mar 2010**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** bedfordshireboy

**Type of Visit:** Incall

**Date and Time of Visit:** Fri 12 Mar 2010 2.00pm

**Duration of Visit:** 30mins +

**Amount Paid:** 60

**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** MKE Finest

**Website:** <http://www.miltonkeynesescorts.com>

**Phone:** 01908696559

### The Premises:

very safe, very clean

### The Lady:

Black-Hot, in fact very hot!

Have known "Foxy" and by her various other names, since Noah built his ark. She greeted me like a long lost friend, (If thats how you do this!!!!)which i am. She even remembered explicit details of our our encounters years ago, and after all that time !!!!!

### The Story:

If

If you can keep your head when all about you  
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;  
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,  
But make allowance for their doubting too;  
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,  
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,  
Or, being hated, don't give way to hating,  
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream - and not make dreams your master;  
If you can think - and not make thoughts your aim;  
If you can meet with triumph and disaster  
And treat those two imposters just the same;  
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken  
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,  
Or watch the things you gave your life to broken,  
And stoop and build 'em up with wornout tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings  
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,

And lose, and start again at your beginnings  
And never breath a word about your loss;  
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew  
To serve your turn long after they are gone,  
And so hold on when there is nothing in you  
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on";

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,  
Or walk with kings - nor lose the common touch;  
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you;  
If all men count with you, but none too much;  
If you can fill the unforgiving minute  
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run -  
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,  
And - which is more - you'll be a Man my son!

~Kipling

And if you can survive 30 mins with FOXY, you're an even better man my son