

PunterNet UK

Review of Rosalie O'Connor of London

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Details of Visit:

Author: The Happy Punter

Location 2: Clapham Common

Type of Visit: Incall

Date and Time of Visit: Wed 9 May 2012 2.30pm

Duration of Visit: 2 hours

Amount Paid: 280

Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Rosalie O'Connor

Website: <http://curiouslands.co.uk>

The Premises:

Making contact and arranging the meeting with Rose was, like so many lovely ladies I have had the pleasure of meeting, easy and straightforward.

After a few exchanges of emails and a chat on the phone we settled on a day and a time. Her flat is lovely in a very safe area and all was tickety boo on that front. I have to say I always sigh a sigh of relief when the threshold is crossed, armed invariably with a bottle of bubbly, because I think arranging the rendezvous itself and that all going smoothly is half the battle.

I was greeted by a stunning, warm and generous young woman - an Irish Rose to be sure!!

The Lady:

Gorgeous, lovely body, beautiful complexion. Wonderful open face and smile. Pert and well toned derriere. Great tits. Need I go on? Pics on website are elegant and sexy - real time, real life even better. Sometimes you just have to pinch yourself - well I do!

The Story:

I felt very much at home in Rose's company. She is easy to click and connect with. She loves the craic and the chat and could probably, I'd say, talk about anything.

I brought a bottle of the bubbly stuff as I said, I always do. Is there anything more decadent and indulgent on a spring afternoon than champagne and the prospect of pleasure. I always find it sets the mood and conveys that this is all about mutual fun and indulgence.

Unbeknown to me, and a schoolboy error I confess (I had ran for the taxi) and so the bottle of the bubbly stuff was soon to become an embarrassing liability.

To be be sure (whenever I think of Rose I am overtaken by a compulsion to speak in a soft Irish brogue - weird), as I eased the cork from the bottle it was as if the fizz could contain itself no longer and burst forth in a gigantic crescendo, reminiscent as I know you appreciate of a bodily fluid gushing forth (rhymes with 'fizz') We fell about laughing. Actually I fell about laughing and embarrassed.

It was, thankfully, not a portentous sign, despite being over 50 I am (most of the time) able to resist the often overwhelming urge to end things before nature runs its course.

After the mess was cleaned up and without further ado the fun and games began. I know, I know, its a cliché and predictable and I know that its a cop out - but for me a gentleman never divulges and I never will. I am prepared to say however that Rose loves kissing (one of my favourite

activities), has a very high sex drive and gives and receives with enthusiasm and dare I say it, joy. She is a woman who clearly enjoys her chosen vocation. I am a man who enjoys both his work and his pleasures and I recognize this quality immediately -Rose has this in bucket loads.

I had a fantastic time. I admit, that at times, and I experience this a lot, that I have to pinch myself, that it is possible to have such a wonderful, no strings, fun, sexy time, with a gorgeous woman, when I am, truth be told, well and truly past my prime. Suffice to say she was gentle, kind, encouraging and responsive.

I am a one pop kind of guy and couldn't muster another, if you paid me! So lay their chatting, being massaged and finding out more about this lovely lady.

If this is a kind of Golden Age of this delightful hobby then Rose is truly Golden.