

# PunterNet UK

## Review of Tara of Oxford

**Review No. 37385 - Published 10 Dec 2003**

### Details of Visit:

**Author:** Galaxy Man  
**Location 2:** M40 Services  
**Type of Visit:** Outcall  
**Date and Time of Visit:** 14-11-03 14.00  
**Duration of Visit:** 2 hours  
**Amount Paid:** 300  
**Recommended:** Yes

### Details of Service Provider:

**Profile Name:** Tara In Oxford  
**Website:** <http://www.tarainoxford.com/>  
**Phone:** 07852906439

### The Premises:

Days Inn at M.40 servies, so plain and very clean. Oil OK, and venue was arranged and suggested by Tara as she knew I was continuing a journey northwards.

### The Lady:

Strawberry blonde 36C-24-36 and so so pretty. Hazel eyes and a quick wonderful smile. Wicked fast humour. Plays with the mind as well as the body!

### The Story:

Tara of Oxford was booked to see me,  
A two hour treat, a reasonable fee.  
I'd learnt of her on the Punternet site,  
the hook was baited, I just had to bite.

Friday the 14th was the day of our meet,  
This vision of beauty knocked me right off my feet.  
I fell with a flop straight back on the bed,  
I thought 'this is heaven and I must be dead'

I'd grabbed her in passing so she fell with me too,  
so we both lay there now, what were we to do?  
A touch from her lips, in recovery guise,  
soon had my interest really starting to rise.

It wasn't that long until my groin was aflame,  
a burning desire, and I knew who to blame.  
There was only one action that would put the fire out,  
Tara knew what that was, there was no doubt.

It was French she first spokem it is my belief,  
such coolness, such wetness, as she gave me relief.

Gallant as I am I went to reply.  
I didn't know if it would work, but I so had to try.

French again first then, and I've never been blaise,  
but from reading her reactions there's no more to say.  
She moaned and gibbered mildly as I started to speak  
but became much more lively as she reached her high peak.

A restful time needed then, we just lay there and talked,  
but it wasn't so long before our fingers walked  
all over each other, reigniting a fire  
and we know what would follow, a return to the mire.

Tara decided she needed to feel  
my length deep inside here so she decided to kneel.  
I entered her slowly as nature intended  
and she offered the other, as she was so bended.

So after a few strokes (just to check the angles)  
I swapped to the other to see how it dangled.  
So tight, but so welcome, Tara said 'Don't you dare,  
think about taking it soon out of there'

I pumped hard and slow, deep and shallow, all ways,  
I felt like I wanted to go on for days.  
I lasted as long as I could at this moment  
but I just had to finish to release the torment.

Another rest then and much more discussion,  
but once again fingers began to play the percussion.  
Our third coupling now, and much more like loving,  
quite a lot less frantic and much more huggin'

All too soon it was the end of the date.  
Tara left and I could contemplate my fate,  
which was to be alone until the next time we'd mate.  
Was I in love, or was it the Galaxy I'd ate?

### **Service Provider's Rebuttal**

Tara wished to add: As you are all aware escorting is a risky business and once you step into that hotel room with a complete stranger the risk becomes higher. As I have been given the opportunity to add to this FR I would just like to say that Galaxy Man is one of the sweetest most caring men you are likely to meet. He made me feel very relaxed and in no time we were locked in a passionate embrace with lots of kissing and cuddling. Galaxy Man has excellent oral skills and knows the right buttons to press. My time with Galaxy Man was most enjoyable and hopefully to be repeated again soon. Luv Tara xxxx