

Review of Daisy The Doll of My Place

Review No. 5638 - Published 26 Sep 2000

Details of Visit:

Author: anonymous punter

Type of Visit: Outcall

Date and Time of Visit: 19/9/00 11pm

Duration of Visit: 15 mins

Amount Paid: 29

Recommended: No

Details of Service Provider:

The Premises:

Not applicable - outcall to my place

The Lady:

Initially rather crinkly but soon smoothed her out. No hair to speak of - anywhere, in fact. Wide stared eyes and open-mouthed look. Rather passive.

The Story:

Daisy takes a bit of warming up to get her ready. This consists mainly of pursing the lips around the nipple on her back and blowing. Blowing hard and continuously. Daisy is the only girl I know who actually receives a bj. Crazy fool that I am, I was prepared to do it bareback too. It takes some effort but Daisy would reward me. When ready, Daisy's skin becomes smooth and her arms a welcoming embrace. Daisy needs a man who can take the initiative. Made no suggestions and didn't offer a condom. Fine by me! Just jumped on and got going. Not very vocal at all and offered no encouragement, just made a rhythmical squeaking noise.

Tried to make eye contact but didn't appear interested. Just examined the cracks in the ceiling. Didn't object when I put my cock in her mouth and started pumping. No attempt to suck or tongue, so I decided to do a sly CIM without telling her!!! Didn't complain. Neither swallowed nor spat, but just seemed to trickle out of the corner of her mouth. Call me old fashioned but I think I need a tad more emotional input. Found her a bit 'cold' both emotionally and in terms of body temperature. Alright if you like the submissive type. Doesn't nag, which is a bonus. Daisy is prepared to stay over without complaint, so I just turned out the light and started snoring.

Woke up next morning and bought up some tea and toast. Like to be considerate me. Kissed her goodbye and rushed off to work leaving her in bed. Not much response once again. Shouted out to clear up after herself. When I got back the lazy bitch was still just lying there. Hadn't done a bloody thing! Women! Castigated her for her indolence and when I looked closely at her she appeared a little deflated. Still at least she hadn't ransacked the place and crapped on the carpet! Went downstairs for some coffee. Heard a bloody awful racket coming from bedroom. Crikey, I thought. Rushed upstairs to find cat hanging from curtains and Daisy totally deflated hanging out of the half open window.

Apparently cat had leapt on Daisy sunk in claws and Daisy had objected violently and flown across room. Went to window and saw neighbour looking up and appeared to be mouthing something like ?pervert?. Looked at Daisy. Reckon she?d banged for the last time. Still, plenty more fish in the sea.