

*The Sixth
Acolyte Reader*



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Servz im Rite

by Teddy

i wos avin a pee in the gents at charing cross wen a bloke comes in there wosnt no wun else but e cums and stans rite nex to me ho i fort ere we go e pulls owt is big stif cok and shakes it cor guv i ses thats a good un ullo bewtiful e ses quiet-like cum on av a bit of fun in me orfis ow much i ses corshus-like five quid to belt yor litl rownd botom e ses i finks wy not i gets me ars belted offen enuf for nuffin ennyway ok guv i ses an pulls my zip up foller along beind me e ses its not far so i follers im along the strand an up a side ally e unloks a dore an we goes in an e unlocks anuvver dore an puts the lite on its a smal orfis wiv a desk an a chare e ses now bewtiful wots your name and ow old ar yew an i ses teddy im twelv an wots yore name an ow old are yew e larfs and ses sorsy litl buggar arent yew call me Jon an never min ow old cum er e undus me belt an me flies an puis down me jeens i strugls and squeeks a bit modest-like when e turns me rownd an puis up me shirt an rubs is ands all over me ars cor teddy yewv got a luvverly litle botom e ses ere fold yore arms an leen on the desk then e takes is belt off an puts is an on my back o teddy e ses yew are so bewtiful fin guv i ses not too ard so e gives me five wiv is belt acros me ars gentl like but i skreems an oilers like e wos givin me reel ell then he gives me two more old on guv i ses thats seven quid e larfs an strokes me botom agen an puts a finger up me old on guv i ses yew can ave it if yew want for anuvver five quid cheep at the price teddy he ses then he drops is trowsis an shose me is cok wich is yewge an red and shiny at the end he puts spit on it then e neels down an kisses bof cheeks of me ars then e takes bof of em an shovs is cok up me arsole it slips in luvverly an smooth o god teddy he ses yore a smashin fuk yewv ad it befor avnt yew o yes i ses ofen an ofen an bigger nor yores then e grines an grines me makin funny noysis then e starts fiddlin wiv me cok its ever so luvverly no wun as dun it to me befor then e ses o crist im cummin an he starts pumpin it up me as ard as e can e gos on commin for abowt five minits it feels like arf a galen wen e puis owt he ses thanks teddy that wos terrifik e gets a box of tishews from the desk an gives me an andful to wipe up me ars an legs then I puis up me jeens an fastens me belt e wotches me arf naked ok guv i ses can i av me twelve quid twelve quid e ses yew must be jokin eres too so i kicks im in the bals as ard as i can e yels an fals down

an its is ed on the desk an lays still o crist i fort iv kild im then e givs a
mone an rols over i takes is belt an gives im seven acros the ars cor it was
smashin wotchin it turn red then I takes is walit an the dorekey i goes owt an
loks the dore an runs like ell bak to the strand i cud heer im yellin an cussin i
chuks the key down a drane there wos fifty quid in the walit i wudn of dun
im if e adn tried to do me i won never be dun by no wun not never i tuk is
belt to my big bruvver e wants a new belt an its liter nor the wun es got an
won urt so much