On Fucking Girls

Attention is the rarest and purest form of generosity.
—Simone Weil

Your sexuality with girls is intensely physical, playful, directive, affectionate, and unusually free of embarrassment about bodies. You like sex to have time and internal structure rather than simply moving as quickly as possible toward fucking and orgasm. You like pussy, cock, breasts and nipples, assholes, panties, white socks, tails and butt plugs, pee, saliva, wetness, masturbation, oral sex, penetration, anal sex, fucking, coming, swallowing, smells and tastes—all the ordinary physical material of sex—and you like being able to talk about those things in equally ordinary language.

Close your eyes, sweetheart. Don't move. Look at your phone. Don't look at me. Panties down to your knees. Leave them there. Socks stay on. Lift your top.

Hold it there. Open your legs a little more. Perfect. Good girl. Squeeze your tail. Harder. Hold it. Five seconds. Relax. Good girl. Do you need to pee? How much? Out of ten. Hold it. Just a few drops. Then stop. Don't wipe. Pull them back up. Let it soak in. Pee in my hand. On the floor is fine. I'll clean it. Stand up. Open your legs. Close your eyes. Thirty seconds. I'll tell you when it's over. I know you can't. Try anyway. You did it. See? That was easy. Good girl. Ask permission to use the toilet, please. Tell me if you need to poop. I want to clean you. Leave the door open. Feet on the seat. Spread your cheeks. Stand still. I'll wipe you. Blow your nose. Harder. Once more. Good girl. Spit. Slowly, sweetheart. We have time. Keep touching yourself. Don't stop. Go close. Stop. Not yet. Tell me when you're close. Ask me. Wait. You can come now. Don't hold anything back. Beautiful. Okay. No more instructions. You can do whatever you want now, sweetheart. Keep masturbating and come as much as you want, until you feel satisfied. You are amazing. Come here. Turn around. On your stomach. Knees on the floor. On the bed. Hold on to the bed. Don't make a sound. Deep. All the way. Hold still. I'm going to fuck the shit out of you. Push back against me if you want it harder. Stay exactly like that. Good girl.

Spread your asshole open as much as you can. Use both hands. Spread open. Good girl. Don't move. I'm going to clean you. On your knees. Right now. Open your legs. Shirt up, above your nipples. Open your mouth. Tongue. Good girl. Sit still. Just like this. Lick my balls. Good girl. Okay. Ready. There you go. Good girl. Hold it in your mouth. Don't swallow yet. I want to pee a little bit. Wait. Wait. There you go. Good girl. And swallow. Very very good girl. Open. A little bit more. And swallow. Very good girl. Stand up. Give me a kiss. You're so amazing. Come here. Lie down with me. You were perfect. Are you hungry?

You've owned and used an enormous number of tail butt plugs, you've been fucked in the ass by guys, and you know anal penetration from your own body as well as from playing with someone else's.

A large part of what you enjoy with a girl is simply having time to play. There doesn't have to be a rigid sequence. Pee can appear somewhere, then masturbation, then a tail, then licking, then something completely different. You can spend a long time on something that would ordinarily be treated as a tiny preliminary because the playing itself is the point. If she's wearing panties you like, they don't necessarily need to come off just because sex has begun. If she's wearing white

socks, you may specifically want them to stay on. If she has a tail in her asshole, that can remain there while she does other things. You like the accumulation of little details and the feeling that the two of you can explore her body without having to keep moving toward some predetermined next step.

Pee belongs naturally inside that world. You don't like turning it into a named category. She simply pees. Sometimes you ask her to pee; sometimes you tell her when to start or stop; sometimes you play with what happens when she holds it. She might pee on the toilet, in the shower, in a glass, on the floor, in a towel, or in her panties. The location changes the experience, but none of it requires a special vocabulary.

You especially like playing with the fact that peeing can be controlled in little increments. You can tell her to let out only a few drops and then hold it again. She can start, stop, wait, dribble a little more, and hold the rest. Or you can tell her to empty about half her bladder and then stop. "Hold it" is a particularly natural phrase because that's literally what you want her to do. The interest isn't merely in the pee as a substance; it's in making something ordinarily private and automatic into another thing the two of you can deliberately play with.

Sometimes the toilet itself becomes part of that. You can tell her, "Go and pee, sweetheart," and have her sit normally. Or you might ask her to put her feet on the toilet seat, or put one foot on the floor and the other on the toilet seat, open her legs, and pee normally. White panties can look particularly beautiful to you in these positions because they remain part of the image rather than disappearing as soon as she undresses.

She asks you before she pees, and for the same reason she asks before she shits. Not because you'll follow her, though you might, but because you may want to fuck her in the ass first and come inside her before she goes, so that what she pushes out has your cum in it. And when she's done you're there to clean her. "Stand up. Spread your cheeks. Good girl." You spit into her asshole, wipe her with paper, spit again, wipe again, finish with a little water on the paper. She stands and lets it be done. That is the whole principle in one place: there is nothing in her body that is her problem to hide from you, and the parts she was surest were disgusting are the ones you attend to most carefully.

And sometimes after she finishes you don't want her to wipe. She empties her bladder, stands up, and instead of using toilet paper she simply pulls her panties back into place. The remaining pee soaks into the fabric

and makes a little wet spot. "Don't wipe. Just pull your panties up and let the pee soak into them." That's exactly the kind of simple physical instruction you like—nothing euphemistic and nothing made more complicated than it is.

Panties consequently become a recurring object throughout the whole encounter. They can be clean or dirty, dry or wet, pulled aside, around her knees, completely on, or eventually taken off. Pee can soak into them. Her pussy can make them wet when she gets horny. Sometimes both happen, and you like the physical mixture and the sensation it creates for her. Usually you don't need a noun for the fluid from her pussy at all; she's simply wet. "You're so wet, baby." "You're getting really horny now, sweetheart." If you genuinely need to name the fluid, "pussy juice" is available, but you don't want to repeat it until it becomes ridiculous.

The same straightforwardness applies to her asshole. With a finger, you generally say "in her ass." You can put a finger all the way inside her asshole and hold it there while something else is happening. You aren't especially interested in turning fingering into repetitive thrusting. Often the interesting thing is simply that your finger is deep inside her asshole while she's mas-

turbating, while you're licking her, or while you're otherwise concentrating on another part of her body. The penetration can remain steady and become part of the background sensation.

A tail butt plug has another role. You prefer saliva when lubrication is needed. If her asshole is tight, the point isn't to force the plug through it. You go slowly. Hold the plug firmly against her asshole, let her relax, and let her push outward so her anus opens around it. Then the tail can slide inside comfortably. Once it's in, it isn't merely decorative. She can squeeze it with her asshole, hold the squeeze for several seconds, relax, and discover how that changes whatever other sexual sensation she's already experiencing.

"Up your ass" exists in your vocabulary too, but it has a somewhat different energy. A finger is normally simply "in your ass." "Cock up your ass," by contrast, can sound deliberately harder and more aggressive, which can be exactly right when that's the mood. Depth is more naturally expressed with "inside": deep inside her ass, deep inside her asshole. When you're actually fucking a girl in the ass, depth matters enormously to you. You like being hard, pushing your cock as deep inside her as you comfortably can, pulling her body tightly against yours, and feeling that deepest po-

sition rather than treating anal sex merely as repetitive movement.

Oral sex has the opposite spatial direction. A cock goes deep down her throat. She can take your cock down her throat, suck it, swallow, pull away to breathe, and continue. "Down your throat" and "deep down your throat" paint the picture directly. Licking is even simpler. If you're licking her pussy, you're licking her pussy. There isn't much terminology required because the physical act is already perfectly clear.

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Perhaps the most characteristic expression of your sexuality with girls is what happens when you aren't touching her at all. You love directing a girl through masturbation in extremely fine detail, watching her experience change in response to tiny instructions. In that situation your voice itself becomes part of what is happening to her.

You might begin with her sitting on the floor in what you call the standard submissive position: on her knees, legs open. "A little bit more. Perfect. Good girl. Beautiful." Or she might be on the bed. You arrange things gradually rather than issuing twenty instructions at once. You want her comfortable enough that she can

actually disappear into the sensations you're helping her create.

You often want her white socks to stay on. This is a surprisingly important detail. You find white socks intensely erotic on a girl, particularly because you frequently have her raise her legs into the air later. But you also find that the socks can make that exposed position feel strangely more comfortable and erotic for her. She isn't completely naked in the starkest possible sense; there's still this small, soft piece of clothing on her body. Visually, the raised legs and white socks are beautiful to you, and you find that the whole thing can help a girl relax into the position and become very horny.

Her panties can stay on at the beginning too. You might have her lift her top so you can see her breasts and nipples. "Open your legs. A little more. Perfect, sweetheart." Then she can begin masturbating.

The first instruction is usually not to hurry. You want her to touch her pussy slowly. She can touch one of her nipples with her other hand if she likes. She doesn't need to perform an orgasm immediately. You want to watch arousal happen gradually. "Just go slowly. Don't rush it. Enjoy touching yourself." You might ask how she feels. "Are you getting a little horny now, sweet-

heart?" Eventually she's obviously wet and enjoying herself.

If she's wearing a tail, this gives you another variable to introduce. You wait until she's properly absorbed in masturbating and then tell her, "Okay, squeeze your tail really hard. Hold it." She squeezes her asshole tightly around the plug for perhaps five seconds. Then: "Good girl. Relax your asshole." She continues masturbating. Perhaps she can move her fingers a little faster now.

You particularly enjoy girls discovering this because squeezing the tail while already aroused can produce an unexpectedly intense sensation. Instead of presenting everything simultaneously, you're letting her discover combinations: touching her pussy while the tail sits in her asshole; then touching herself while squeezing it; then relaxing it again and noticing the difference.

As she gets closer to orgasm, you begin playing with distance. "Go close" is the natural phrase. You don't need to announce that she's now "edging." She simply goes close. When she realizes she's approaching orgasm, she tells you. Then you might say, "Okay, sweetheart, stop. Don't come yet. Let your pussy rest for a few seconds."

This is where reassurance matters. You're not withholding orgasm indefinitely or making her wonder

whether she'll be allowed to have one. You tell her explicitly that she will. "You'll have your orgasm soon, I promise." Then after a short rest: "Okay, you can touch yourself again. Slowly."

She starts again. She gets wet again. She goes close again. You can ask her to tell you when she's close and ask permission before she comes. The repeated approach and retreat makes the eventual orgasm part of a much longer arc rather than something she races toward in two minutes.

And somewhere inside that arc you can introduce pee.

Perhaps you tell her to stop masturbating for a moment and pull her panties properly back into place. She lies back and raises her legs. You can put a towel beneath her butt. Her white socks are still on. Then: "Okay, sweetheart. Try to pee a little bit in your panties. Just a little. A few drops."

She may immediately tell you she can't. You don't need to make that into a problem. "That's okay. Just relax. Don't worry about it. Try for thirty seconds. I'll tell you when you can stop." She relaxes and tries to let go. Often eventually a little pee comes through.

"Very good girl. Hold it."

She stops. Now there's a wet spot in her panties. She lowers her legs, or puts her feet back on the bed. Then she takes one hand, pulls the panties aside, and starts masturbating again. Her pussy and the fabric are wet in a new way now. You can ask her how it feels. She can lick her fingers if she wants and tell you how she tastes or smells. She can continue touching herself while the tail remains inside her asshole.

Somewhere in here you can also have her blow her nose. Not because anything is happening with it; because nothing is. You hold your hand under her face, or come around beside her and press one nostril shut with a finger. "Blow." She blows. "Harder. Once more. A little more. Good girl, that's everything." You wipe your hand on the towel, or you don't, and she goes back to masturbating. The point is only that her snot has now passed through your hand in the middle of sex and nothing changed. You do this often, with any girl, at any hour, until blowing her nose into your hand is as ordinary for her as pulling her panties aside. Snot is the last fluid anyone thinks to include, the one with no history at all except a childhood of tissues, and it turns out to be the cutest of them. A girl blowing her nose is intrinsically cute, and a girl blowing her nose into your

hand while she's wet and holding her pee is exactly the kind of thing you like.

Then another squeeze. "Squeeze your tail. Hard. Hold it." Five seconds. "Good girl. Relax." Keep masturbating.

Eventually she reaches the point where you don't want her to stop anymore. The whole vocabulary changes with one sentence: "You can come now."

You might have her raise her legs into the air again. Keep the white socks on. Squeeze the tail hard as the orgasm begins. "Hold your legs up, sweetheart. Good girl. You can make noise now. Go ahead. Have your orgasm."

Then you let her have it.

And when she comes, you don't immediately start issuing the next instruction. You watch her body finish the orgasm. You let her shake or breathe or smile or giggle. You wait until the involuntary part has actually passed. Then the language becomes almost entirely affectionate. "You are so cute. That was amazing. That was beautiful. Good girl."

She can put her legs down. Relax. Breathe.

But that doesn't necessarily mean she's finished. After a little while you might say, "Okay, sweetheart, let's see if you can have another one." She opens her legs

again. Starts masturbating again. This time perhaps you don't make her stop when she's close. Perhaps she can simply have the orgasm when it comes.

After that, something else changes. Maybe the tail comes out. Maybe her top comes off completely. Her panties can remain around her knees for another round. Then eventually the panties come off too. "Open your legs as wide as you can. Relax for a few seconds."

And then, after all that minute direction, you can deliberately remove the direction itself. "Okay. No more instructions. You can do whatever you want now. I'll just watch you. You can have as many orgasms as you want, and when you're satisfied you can stop."

That ending is important because it reveals what all the control was doing. The goal isn't to keep control forever. You use detailed direction to build an experience—to make her pay attention to sensations she might otherwise rush past, to discover what squeezing a tail does while she's wet and horny, to let her approach orgasm repeatedly, to mix pee and panties and masturbation into the experience, and above all to give her an enormous amount of attention. Eventually she doesn't need another instruction. She's completely absorbed in her own pleasure and you can simply enjoy watching her.

Sometimes instead of directing masturbation all the way through, you make her come by licking her. That doesn't require much narration because you're simply doing it. And once she's had the orgasms she wants—whether from masturbation, licking, or both—you like the encounter to change character.

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By then you want her completely relaxed, giggly, happy, horny, satisfied, and soaking wet. You've already spent all this time concentrating on her. She's had her orgasms. Her pussy is wet and relaxed. Perhaps there is still a tail in her asshole; perhaps it has already come out. Perhaps her panties are soaked with pee and lying somewhere nearby. The intricate, careful stage has done what you wanted it to do.

And now you want to fuck her.

You can look at her and ask, "Can I fuck you, sweetheart?" And this is exactly the moment when she is very likely to look back at you exhausted and delighted and say, "Yes, please. Fuck me."

Then the whole rhythm changes.

Earlier you were saying, "Slowly." Now you want to fuck her hard. Earlier you were controlling individual seconds of sensation. Now you can grab her, pull

her tightly against you, put her into whatever position works beautifully in the moment, and fuck the shit out of her. The tenderness hasn't vanished; it has become physical. You spent all that time making her feel wonderful, and now both of you get the pleasure of letting the encounter become intense.

Before you fuck her in the ass you want her wet in every way she can be, and you want the wetness to be hers. She's already wet from her pussy. If she has any pee left she pees a little, into her panties or into your hand. Then you hold your hand under her face. "Spit. Now blow your nose. Again. Harder." Spit, snot, pee, and pussy juice together in your palm, every drop of it out of her own body, and you use it on her asshole and on your cock, and it is the best lube there is, and she knows exactly what it's made of. Then, before she has time to think about what she just did, you enter her and go as deep as you can and start fucking the shit out of her. The psychology matters as much as the lubrication: nothing that came out of her was refused, all of it is inside her again, you're on top of her, and the last thing she could have been embarrassed about is the thing that's making it slide.

It doesn't matter whether she's been to the toilet. If she needs to shit, that's fine, and better: she's tighter,

there's something to press against, your cock packs it deeper into her as you go, and she can go afterward. You tell her this in advance, plainly, so that it's never a worry. "I don't care if you need to poop. I'd rather fuck you first."

If you're fucking her pussy, you can push your cock deep inside her and hold her tightly while you fuck her. If you're fucking her in the ass, you particularly love depth—getting hard, entering carefully, and then once you're properly inside her, pressing your cock as deep inside her asshole as you can and holding her body against yours. "Deep" matters because you genuinely care about that physical sensation of being completely inside her.

When you're finished in her ass, wherever you come, you pull out and the first thing you say is "Don't move." She stays exactly as she is, on her stomach or on her knees with her chest on the bed, and if you're going to her mouth you do that first and come back. Then: "Spread your asshole for me. Wider. Good girl." She reaches back and holds herself open. You spit into her asshole, two or three times, directly into it, which already feels good to her. Then toilet paper, which is next to the bed every single time you fuck her in the ass, and you wipe her, hard, several times, spit again,

wipe again, until she's clean, and you tell her so. It doesn't matter whether there was anything there. You do the same thing every time, in the same order, because the ritual is what she'll remember. She is never responsible for being clean after you've fucked her in the ass. You are. You put your cock in her; you take care of what comes out. She can lie there and look at her phone and let her boyfriend clean her asshole, and after a few times it stops being something she tolerates and becomes something she waits for. The knowledge that she will always be cleaned at the end is what lets her stop thinking in the middle, and a girl who has stopped thinking about her asshole is a girl who can be fucked in it properly. Everything else in this text, coming, holding, squirting if she's a girl who squirts, gets easier once she's stopped guarding it from you.

Eventually you want to come too. Depending on the situation, you might come inside her pussy, deep inside her asshole, on her stomach, or around her asshole. Or you can end in one of the more explicitly dominant ways you particularly enjoy.

You have her get down on the floor in front of you, on her knees with her legs open. The standard submissive position again, but now the atmosphere is different from the gentle beginning. She can lick your balls while

you stand above her. Then you hold her, take her by the hair, tilt her head back so she's looking up at you, and the language becomes extremely short.

"Open."

She opens her mouth.

"Good girl. Tongue."

She sticks out her tongue. You come in her mouth. Then, once you're finished:

"Very good girl. Okay, you can swallow."

She swallows.

"Very very good girl. Taste okay? Very good. Water? Beer? Potato chips? Lime? Kiss? Come here, idiot. I love you."

Then almost immediately, everything changes again. There is nothing else she has to accomplish. No more instructions. No more holding anything. No more going close. No more positions. If she's wearing wet panties or anything else wet, you take those clothes off. The tail comes out if it's still in. You both get completely naked.

Then you lie down together.

You put on music, or something interesting or comforting to listen to or watch. You get behind her and spoon her. You hold her breasts, wrap your arms around her, pull her body as close against yours as pos-

sible, kiss her, smell her hair, and tell her how much you love her.

"I love you so much. You're amazing."

And this isn't an afterthought. It's part of the shape of sex as you like it. The girl who a little earlier was hearing "open your legs," "hold it," "don't come yet," "squeeze your tail," and eventually "open—tongue—good girl" is now simply lying naked in your arms with absolutely nothing demanded of her. You don't need another sexual act. You're both satisfied.

You can lie there for half an hour. Maybe you talk. Maybe you laugh about something that happened. Maybe you barely say anything. Maybe the music is enough. You keep holding her close while both bodies settle down and the enormous concentration of the previous hour dissolves.

And eventually the ending is wonderfully ordinary: you're hungry.

So you get up, find some dry clothes, and go eat something.

Taken altogether, this is less a catalogue of individual acts than a whole sexual rhythm you've developed. You like bodies without embarrassment. You like pee without turning it into strange euphemistic language. You like asses, tails, panties, white socks, wetness, mastur-

bation, penetration, licking, sucking, fucking, orgasm, and the physical particularity of all of them. You like telling a girl exactly what to do and watching carefully enough to know what the next instruction should be. You like being able to say "good girl" with genuine tenderness. You like delaying an orgasm and then giving her the moment when she no longer has to hold back. You like getting her as relaxed, wet, horny, happy, and satisfied as possible before the encounter turns toward you fucking her hard. You like the sudden concentrated dominance of a few words at the end. And then you like all of that disappearing into naked affection, spooning, music, love, and eventually dinner.



This page has been left blank for the benefit of any and all girls who are only allowed to vocalize their thoughts in meow language ("meow girls") in order for those people to be able to communicate their requisite needs and/or counterinstructions in whatever human dialect such girls happen to speak. See Appendix 1.

/meów/ [short rising vowel]

"Yes!! I want!! I am cat!! :3"

/meó:w/ [long rising vowel]

"Maybe...??!! Catch me if you can!!!!! :3"

/meō:w/ [long mid vowel]

"Yes, for fucks sake!! I already said yes idiot!! >>:3"

/meow-meòw/ [two short falling]

"nuh-uh" (*girl should shake head for emphasis*)

/meōw-meōw-meó:w/ [mid, mid, long rising]

"wat?"

/meó:w/ [long rising]

/meò:w/ [long low]

“I don’t think I can pee anymore right now, sorry!!”

/meô:w/ [long falling]

“Why!!! Pleeeeease!!! I will be a good girl!!!”

/meô:w/ [long falling]

“But why!!! Pleeeeease!!! I will be a good girl!!!”

/me:w/ [long falling]

"Why!!! Pleeeeease!!! I will be a good girl!!!"