

## **sex! The Punctuation mark of Life**

Craig and I joke around at work, participate in a few lunches/drinks out with fellow teachers and start to hang out occasionally as “friends”. Keep in mind that I feel like a complete klutz at being social and Craig is 10 years younger. This is a first. Funny, but I have never been interested in a man younger than I. The tables have turned! Anyway, this goes on for several months and one day, I find that I am attracted to him as more than a friend. It crept up on me.

Let's cut to the chase, right? I am visiting Craig at his rented studio apartment. After months of being friends, we talk about most anything. Our conversation wanders to the subject of controlled substances and all the drugs we've tried. He offers that he has a couple joints and do I want to share one with him. I know how horny this stuff makes me, and wonder if it does the same for him. Well, I am not going to refuse. On top of a couple cheap beers, we are alone, smoking some weed. My head is buzzing and I am horny beyond words.

Craig and I have been sitting on his mattress on the floor. We never have actually touched much in all this time. We sit progressively closer as we laugh and giggle more. Nothing like feeling like a teenager again. In a very awkward way, we finally bump our faces together for a kiss. It's lips first, then some tongue. The music is pulsing and my pussy is throbbing, ready for some action. It feels like we have a lot of pent up sex energy from