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**From:** Kelsy Engle </o=first organization/ou=first administrative group/cn=recipients/cn=kengle>  
**Sent:** Wednesday, July 14, 2010 4:57 AM  
**To:** Kelsy Engle  
**Subject:** Thanks again

Pookie Bear,

I know I am NO angel to look at but the way you acted last night while I was holding you down and making sweet love too you I could tell that you began to struggle less and less and I don't think it was because you began to get tired. I truly believe after 20 minutes of fighting me off you realized how much fun I could be if I had a bag over my head, which I have no problem with. I knew that you wanted that kind of kinky sex with me as much as I wanted it with you. I apologize for sweating in your mouth while you were screaming. I was having so much fun that I didn't realize it filled your mouth up. Plus I drank and ate a lot before that orgasm fest we had and I think I might have shat myself a couple of times while on top of you. You seemed to notice because your eyes were watering and you vomited in my face. Don't worry though because that turns me on. I smelled chicken in it. I didn't realize a man of your size could take an anal probe that deep let alone that big. I did forget to mention one thing this morning while you ran out of my house butt naked without your clothes, wallet, or car keys is that that chloroform I gave you last night was long lasting and I did take you to a hitching post so we are legally married. Well get back to me or I will just see you at work in a day or 2. I also attached a picture so you can touch yourself to my face every night big boy.

Love Me,  
Kevina

P.S. I am missing my gerbil so if a grotesque smell is seeping out of your hind quarters that is probably where old frank went. We had a lot of fun with him last night didn't we?