

Gutted

"Dreadful Stories From The Past"

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"These stories are about me and a part of my
priesthood
These events happened to me, somewhere in the
distant past,
At three different places and times
A shrink got them out of me, because I couldn't take
the burden inside anymore!
The first story takes place in the 18 hundreds,
somewhere In Europe.
I was celebrating a mass in a small town. Many came to
the mass
Believing in God and his Son
The most came to the Sunday Mass. This is where I met
this little boy,
Who made me do what nobody had before...
I liked his smile and his innocence shining out of him
At night I could only think of him.
There was no night without thinking of him - these were
erotic dreams, the most brutal kind
One morning I couldn't take it any longer, I grabbed my
stiff penis
It was hard every morning, but that time it was
somewhat more urging
I started slowly pulling at it, while thinking about this
little boy
Beautiful eyes, soft lips, virgin with a tight anus.
I imagined him touching my penis with his mouth, and
the slowly sitting on it.
I thought he liked it too, so I imagined him with a
smiling face.
At this moment my sperm squirts on any stomach
ruining my fantasies.
Suddenly everything fades into darkness.
The next day I learned they moved away to another
village
Never seen him ever since.
I kept masturbating till the end of my life
Then I was caught by my priestmates and they beat me
to death right away...

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