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NURSES WHO PLAY DOCTOR

BY
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Salome is her real name. Sally is what I call her. "Your nurse," ^{female} my patients always say to me is so nice." My male patients usually say, "Sal sure is a nice piece." Some of these guys would rather play doctor with my nurse. I can't blame them. Sal and I play "Doctor and Nurse" at least twice a week. She tells her old man the same thing I tell my wife: "Sorry, honey, I'll be late tonight." Her old man's a bike bum who Sal supports. My wife's only interest in my late hours is how much in fees will come in to wrap her cunt in another mink coat. So both Sal and I have the time to schedule an "appointment."

All day long her big boobs move so soft and full I can't help bump into them as we pass each other out of sight of the patients, out of sight of my lab techs, and just plain fucking outta sight! Sal makes my pulse race: right from my wrist down to my tool. She gives me boners that get me in trouble. A couple of my lady patients have been real upfront about the bulge in my pants. Stupid old cunts think they're the reason for my hardon. One of my gay patients, who's so straight-appearing, got so turned on when he saw ^{my} the hardon ^{that} he didn't know belonged to Sally, that I had to set him straight. My thoughts are all for the little ladies!

Salome takes as much time unzipping me as I take unbuttoning her ^{starched} white uniform. She's got these two luscious big breasts with wide honeysuckle tits. Tight little nipples that grow hard against a man's tongue. She likes to sit with her hand down between her thighs, sort of ^{teasing} ~~moving~~ her hand up toward her pussy, sort of working her way on up to her clit. Juicing herself. She never even flinches when I put my cold stethoscope up against her breasts. The sound of a lady's heartbeat sends my blood racing. Just put your naked ear up against the sweetest tits you can get your head next to and you'll see what I mean. Her heartbeat is strong. She's sturdy stock. Raised on a farm back in Wisconsin. She knows how

to play real natural with tits and pussy--and where they fit with mouth and dick.

Now I'm not a pervert. No more than you would be if you, or any red-blooded man, had the privacy of a doctor's suite with those big examination tables designed to raise a woman's legs, spread 'em wide, and leave her little beaver open for inspection. A man can't help but take those juicy cuntlips and check 'em out! Finger 'em. Put that stethoscope up against those warm pulsing lips of that incredible spread of twat. Until a man has listened to the sounds a cunt can make, he's never used his ears!

Sometimes Sally lays back and fingers her clit while I take my vaginal speculum and open her pussy up wide enough to play hide-and-seek. Poking around. Deep down. Finger. Fingers. Tongue. Lubing her nursie-white cunt up. Playing around with KY on a rubber glove. Feeling her warm deep insides clamping down on my fingers. Pulling out the speculum. Hearing her moan with ecstasy. Wanting dick. God! How nurses love dick. No wonder men love nurses! Sally likes prick any which way she can.

Blowjobs are her specialty. So she says. She's got the hands and the full lips made for drawing on the head of a tool. She the Original Lady with a Stiff Upper Lip. ^{She} Tongues. ^{She} Teases. ^{She} Licks. ^{She} Pleases. ^{She} Looks up at a man with those big dark eyes. Looking up from the dick in her mouth with her dark hair starting to fall real loose and sexy from under her nurse's cap. Big tits and hard nipples really getting down to her work. She got her job on merit. She's a damn good nurse. But in addition she's earned my, yeah, shit, respect, for the worship she can lay on a man's cock. She says her mouth is made for dick. Her eyes show it to when you slip the head of your tool in past her red wet lips, over her tongue, up against the top of her mouth, and back toward that opening in her throat that is as hot and wet and tight as any pussy ever hoped to be.

When I kid good old Sal during the day that I want later that evening to hear her say, "Ah," she knows I want to hear her say: "Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!" The girl

has a sense of fun!

My fetish has always been nurses. Ever since I was knee-high to an RN. I've always wanted to rub my hands on up their legs, feeling that smooth skin growing smoother and softer. I always liked the fresh white starched crackling sound that nurses used to make when they bent over. Now they wear this polyester stuff; but not in my office. Sally wears classic starched whites. During office hours. And especially after. I like to fuck her while she's wearing her uniform. Nurses have always had a fuck-me look ^{IN} to their eyes. And there ain't nothing wrong with that.

Sally is sometimes like her biblical namesake Salome. She likes to dance around the examination room. But the only head she gets on a platter is the head of my dick served up good and hard from watching her twitch her sweet little butt and swing her tits and expose her pussy. She sashays real fine in that white uniform, wearing those sexy high heels, her jewelry, and no panties. She can back into dick and be happy. She can sit on dick and fuck herself into ecstasy. Either way she decides to go, as she comes dancing up to me, with the intercom office radio playing a lot hotter music than it's been piping out all day, she knows how to make a man feel good.

Sally is a no-problem fuck. Aggressive. Assertive. Knows what she likes. Gets it hard. And then goes to town. Riding a cock horse. Sal gives a guy a break. So many broads are so pushy they think they're God's gift: they expect they can just lay back while some guy climbs up on top of them, nibbles away at their titties and pussies and sticks it in and cums. Especially Medical Groupies. They're a whole separate breed of women who like to ball doctors because they figure doctors will A) be good sex because they know about women's bodies and will B) give them nice little hits to get them off. Wrong-0 on both scores! Nurses, however, know what doctors go through, because nurses go through it with them. We're a special pairing, I guess, We understand each other. Maybe we deserve each other.

At any rate, every man on earth deserves to be laid back and serviced by a

sweetie like Sally. Med-sex, you know, medical sex, can get rather kinky sometimes. But we don't need to expose all that here. With the stethoscopes, the latex gloves, the KY, a man gets enough of an idea about how he might use for fun and pleasure quite a few of the professional instruments lying about a doctor's office. I have a colleague I play ^craquetball with; his specialty is giving ladies enemas, and, I'm pretty sure, getting them to give him a red-hot bagful in return. One of the best damn ballplayers I know!

Nothing looks better to ~~my~~ ^{my} eye than lying back and watching a nurse's butt slowly back up, and over, my dick. Showing me her ass and pussy. All in one sweet eyefull. Eenie! Meenie! Pick a hole! Back door delivery or front. And then the lady decides. Chooses to squat down. Sit down. On my dick. Alternating holes. Both of us turned loose fucking like bullgoose loonies. Hopped up all day on too many patients booked for too many appointments and wanting too much attention. Only a doctor and a nurse who've been through that kind of rough day know how hard they need to play to get it off, to come down, so that her bike-bum and my slut-
~~wife~~ wife can deal with us as normal people. Sal and I go at each other like a pride of animals.

We're in perfect balance. When I have my hands on her buttocks and waist, and when I'm kind of lifting her, guiding her, up and down on my dick, she moves like an angel in white, floating almost, weightless, just her warm wet cooze stroking and pulling at my dick. Who's fucking whom? We're fucking each other. It's uncomplicated, purely physical sex after hours; and totally professional behavior, as far as the patients can see, when "the doctor is in."

The only "IN" this doctor really ^{prefers} ~~likes~~ is "in Nurse Sally."

Something rockets in my pockets when, after Sal's shown the last patient out, she turns to me, ^{pushes} ~~plants~~ her warm hands into my crotch, brings her warm breath up to my face, and asks, "Will the Doctor see me now?" © 1981 Dr. Jack Fritscher