

SALLY

Jane Rogers

Sally was fourteen. She came from a highly respectable family. She was an only child and all her schools were exclusive girls' schools. She had no dealings with boys or men. She did not know the difference between the sexes and there was no sex education at her schools. Her mother had told her that she would talk to her about such matters when her periods started.

The teenager decided that she wanted to earn some money and being a paper girl did not appeal to her. To work in the comfort of a warm home and be paid was a far more attractive proposition and so it was suggested that she become a babysitter. This appealed to her.

Her first assignment was a small boy called Daniel. He was about seven but not very bright. His family were very old-fashioned and, in the summer months, the boy wore a little night shirt to bed.

Sally met Daniel during the day and arrived at his house that evening. Daniel had just gone to bed and the parents were going to a party. Soon after they left, Sally went upstairs to see the boy. It was a hot night and he was uncomfortable and fidgety.

Suddenly, Daniel, complaining that he was too hot, threw back the bed covers and struggled to get out of bed. His night shirt was around his waist and his legs open. Sally gasped and studied the view that she had never seen before. What was between his legs was different than what she was like. Her eyes were transfixed on his little manhood. What was it? Was it a deformity?

He ran out to the toilet and Sally followed him and watched him as he held himself and urinated. As he got back into bed she saw his underneath. She was fascinated.

When she arrived home, she wrote in her diary, "For the first time I saw a boy naked. It was trilling. He has a sort of tube where his water comes out and a bag of skin with two round objects inside it. Very interesting. I must baby-sit him again and other boys to see what they have got and if they are the same". She also wrote that she saw Daniel with his legs wide open and he had nothing on underneath his night shirt.

She turned down invitations to baby-sit little girls. Then along came Stephen. He was six. She met him during the day and was told that he would need a bath before he went to bed. Sally was enthusiastic about this. As soon as the parents had gone, she undressed Stephen and was sitting on her haunches and looking at his sexuality. He was like Daniel. She put him in the bath and then washed his private parts thoroughly, holding them, looking at them and getting a thrill. She decided to refer to his private parts as cock and balls which words she had recently picked up from a friend. She wrote in her diary what she had done and made a drawing of his parts.

The next boy was Trevor. He needed help going to the toilet and Sally held his penis while he urinated. Something else to put in her diary. This was so exciting that she wet her knickers a little. She actually said to me, "When I am older I am going to be a nurse 'cos then I can look after men and see between their legs".

There are girls and women like this. Believe me, there are ...and plenty of them.

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