

# Scarlett and the Carpetbagger (Act II)

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*He holds Lucinda's head firmly with both hands as he humps deeply into her wet saliva dripping mouth*

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As the curtain came down on Act I, Scarlett was lying in a pool of cum across her huge bed. Her cunt and her pretty little ass hole were well stretched by Horatio and his two henchmen. She knew this was only the beginning of her bargain with the evil Yankee carpetbagger to save her beloved plantation. Lucinda and her daughter Ellie Mae were trembling in the room below Scarlett's bedroom listening to the noisy orgy above them. They knew Miss Scarlett had been subjected to the most undignified liberties with her private female parts and they fully expected to have the same treatment before the night was out. Lucinda has decided to tell Ellie Mae the full story of how they had come to the Oglethorpe plantation.

## ACT II

The Union forces have taken over control of the Oglethorpe plantation. Commissioner Horatio Sherman, former disgraced headmaster of a girls school, has made a deal with Scarlett, the Mistress of the plantation. She and her former servants will obey the orders of Mr. Horatio without question. In return, he will absolve the plantation of tax debts and allow Miss Scarlett to remain in charge. She has already felt the full brunt of this devil's bargain as Horatio sealed the deal with his spirited misuse of Scarlett's sensuous body. The morning Sun is lighting the stage in Scarlett's bedroom. She arises slowly and walks tenderly to the wash basin. Lucinda is laying out her clothes and the attractive mulatto woman looks carefully into Scarlett's eyes.

Lucinda: "You got to talk that man into going easy on you, Miss Scarlett."

Scarlett: (Primping her hair and applying a small amount of color to her cheeks.) "I really didn't mind it all that much, Lucy girl. In fact, I kind of enjoyed it. It has been so long since I had that kind of loving."

Lucinda: (Holding up a piece of paper and reading from it.) "They added two huge chunks of ham to the kitchen. They also gave us a barrel of rice and a barrel of flour. Some worms in the flour, but I can get rid of them with no problem. Enough food there to take care of all of us for the next ten days at least."

Scarlett: "What is that I smell from the kitchen? It sure smells good!"

Lucinda: "Cook is whipping up fresh biscuits. Everyone will have a biscuit this morning. We still had a whole slab of bacon in the root cellar."

Scarlett: "Remember, Lucinda, Commissioner Horatio will want to poke your pretty ass too."

Lucinda: (Slaps her round ass cheek with a heavy hand)" Miss Scarlett, you do know how to get me all het up in the morning. Those boys ain't got nothing ole Lucy girl cain't handle. They can poke me all they wants to, I'll be sure to drain them all dry as a bone before the sun comes up."

(A boy enters holding a tray with a letter on it) "Mistress Scarlett, here be a letter for you all the way from Savannah. It smells like flowers."

Lucinda: (Grabs the letter and swats the boy on his bottom with her fan in the same motion.) "Don't you be commenting to the Mistress without being asked, you fresh little upstart. Get back to the kitchen and bring Miss Scarlett a ham biscuit, nice and warm from the oven."

Scarlett: (Trying to disguise her curiosity) "Whoever is it from, Lucy? Savannah is getting shelled pretty bad these days. My Uncle Lucius had his warehouse burned to the ground only a fortnight ago."

Lucinda: (Rips the letter open with a razor sharp stiletto produced from under her petticoats.) "Why, Miss Scarlett, I do declare, This here is from those pretty little filly's we broke in just before this terrible war started.

Miss Louise, Miss Cindy, and Miss Cherie. Those girls were so funny when my Rufus took their ass cherries. I swear if your Pa was home he would have come running with his belt, what with their screams and giggles."

Scarlett: (A pleasant smile crossed Scarlett's face as she remembered the delicious moment just

before they all graduated from Mrs. Hester's finishing Academy.) "They were a treat indeed, Lucy girl. What news from our trio of strumpets?"

Lucinda: (Holds the letter up close to her face and reads slowly) "We pray you and yours are in good health and fine spirits. Things are exceedingly poor here and there are bands of ruffians roaming the streets forcing indecencies on the womenfolk. Your Uncle bade us to visit you on the plantation and escape the dangers. We should be at your side soon after you receive our message. We are bringing you some fine French silks and some Continental perfumes in the newest of styles. Miss Cindy wanted you to know she is in desperate need of your tongue on her pussy. Her husband is passed most recently last Winter. Done in by a falling bale of cotton and not a Yankee musket ball. Please do not remind her of this unfortunate occurrence. Your servants, Louise, Cindy, and Cherie."

Horatio: (Strides into the room at the completion of the letter reading. He is flanked by Rufus, Lucinda's tall and muscular brother and another very dangerous looking man. Lucinda draws in her breath at his sight and Rufus is visibly cowed by his presence, even though the furtive man is not very commanding figure.) "My dear Scarlett. You look so delectable this morning. Like a flower blooming with proper care and watering. Did we irrigate you well last night, my dear?"

(Not even pausing for an answer, because none was expected, Horatio continued) "This is the honorable Simon Pokegood from New Orleans. He was a business associate of your Daddy's and I believe both Lucinda and Rufus are well acquainted with him. Mr. Pokegood will be assisting me in preparing your newly freed employees for their introduction to life after slavery.)

Simon: "Well, well, well! Lucy girl, you have ripened quite nicely. Where is your little bastard girl, Ellie Mae?"

Lucinda: (Shaken, but baring her teeth like a cornered animal) "Mr. slave trader Pokegood. You stay away from me and my Ellie Mae and we will get along just fine."

Horatio: "This is all so interesting, but I need entertainment of a different sort. Rufus, I want you and Lucinda and Miss Scarlett to join me in Miss Scarlett's bedroom for a little show to start the day off right." (He takes Lucinda by the hand and Rufus follows along behind him. Turning around, He crooks his finger at Scarlett and she picks up her long dress and follows the entourage to the bedroom. Ellie Mae watches from the dark corner with eyes wide and hand lifted to her mouth in dismay.)

(Stage left lights up and stage right lights down. Ellie Mae and the small boy returning with Miss Scarlett's biscuit look fearfully at the door as they fade into darkness. Simon Pokegood slinks up behind Ellie Mae and inhales the scent from her freshly washed hair. He shakes in contained sexual arousal but does not touch the young girl. Horatio has already told him about his plans for little Miss

Ellie's deflowering.)

Horatio: (Pulling Lucinda to her knees in front of him, he lazily opens his trousers and lets his blood gorged cock tumble out onto her face. Rufus makes a move to stop him, but MissScarlett restrains him wisely.)

"Get to sucking, girl. You have got the prettiest cocksucker lips I have ever laid my eyes on."

Lucinda: (Looks over at Rufus and Miss Scarlett and then up into Horatio's eyes as she opens her mouth wide to accept the huge cock inside. She is obviously an accomplished cocksucker and is able to open even her throat to take the entire cock into her mouth right down to the hilt. A look of sheer bliss can be seen on Horatio's face as he looks up and into the darkened audience.)"Lordy, Mr. Horatio, you gots you a big fellow there. Oh, you is a little sticky at the end already. I can tell you is gonna make poor Lucy gobble down all your cream."

Horatio: (Holds Lucinda's head firmly with both hands as he humps deeply into her wet, saliva dripping mouth. She holds her hands behind her back as if tied, just as she was trained in the slut houses of New Orleans.

"That's it, little Lucy girl bitch. Move that tongue all over now. Make me feel real good. Suction, girl, suction! I am a gonna fuck your pretty black face. Swallow all my cum, girl. Take my cream into your belly. You getting all my milk forbreakfast this morning."

(Both Rufus and Scarlett are visibly excited by this early morning blowjob taking place right in front of their faces. Subconsciously, Scarlett begins to stroke Rufus's rock-hard member still hidden inside his trousers. Her other hand is working furiously between her own legs in desperation to get off before Horatio deposits his creamy load in Lucinda's widely stretched mouth.)

Lucinda: (gagging) "I am swallowing as fast as I can, Mr. Horatio. You have got a whole river of cum down inside me now."

Horatio: "Very good girl, Lucy girl. Simon told me you were the best he ever had. Now get down on all fours. I want brother Rufus to stretch your pretty little pucker hole for me. His big cock willhelp meget in there with no problem at all. Pull those ass cheeks nice and wide for the entry. Rufus, get your lazy ass over her and start pumpingSister Lucy's ass. Miss Scarlett, help place his meat right on her tight little hole."

Scarlett: "It's all right, Rufus, I will help you. I have your tip right there now. Push hard, Rufus, push into Lucy's little hole. Good man! It's just inside. Now hump her hard and get it all the way in. Don't

move, Lucy, He is fixing to cover you real nice. That's it. Rufus, hump her good now. Give her the meat nice and hard."

(Lucinda is moaning in ultimate pleasure at the ass fucking she is receiving, Rufus is groaning and grunting in exertion as he humps the beautiful round ass sticking up in front of him, Even Scarlett is panting in sexual frenzy as she strokes Rufus's cum filled sac and slowly starts to slide one of her dainty fingers into his wet and sweaty ass. The touch of Scarlett's finger makes Rufus drive even harder into poor Lucinda's pretty ass. Horatio moves behind Scarlett with his cock in hand. He is stroking hard as she watches Rufus slap Lucinda's ass with his hard oversized cock. He watches in fascination as it slides in and out of her clutching anus. Unable to restrain himself any longer he mounts Scarlett from behind and pulls down her ladies bloomers. Her luscious ass cheeks are high and ready for penetration. Scarlett is so intensely involved with Rufus and Lucinda, she does not realize her posterior is under attack until it is too late. A quick thrust and she is impaled on the Commissioner's sturdy shaft.)

Scarlett: (Looking over her shoulder) "Oh, fie, Mr. Horatio. You have taken me like a common slut off the street. I beg you to go easy with me back there. I am still overly sore from the festivities last evening. Your two burly boys were none too gentle with my posterior. Thank you, Horatio, for your gentle strokes. I do so love to be taken from the rear in this manner. May I impugn on you to be less gentle with my nipples. I would be ever so grateful for your rough hands pulling them like you did last night."

(Scarlett could feel Rufus's churning balls. His cum was ready to blow. She pushed her finger deeper into his tight anus to make his prostate shoot his creamy cum deep inside Lucinda's waiting rectum. Horatio's hands were pulling and slapping her soft, white tits as his cock pushed deep into her pulsating anus. Rufus growled like a black bear as his cum shot down his thick shaft into Lucinda. Lucinda moaned her pleasure as the cream filled her belly right to the brim. Horatio stiffened into a straight rod and he grabbed Scarlett's curly red hair as his semen flowed into her pretty ass and onto her white ass cheeks in stream after stream of sticky fluid.)

Horatio: (Falling back in a state of exhaustion) "Lucy girl, you took that big dick like a real pro. Rufus, you really know how to give it to a girl when you got her mounted and under full control. Miss Scarlett, your pretty ass is so tight and fine. You have got a wonderful way of milking my love juice with your pretty pussy and ass. There is only one last thing I want today and that is to see you mounted by this fine young stud. Only I want your pretty legs up on his shoulders and I want to see him sliding hard into your tight little pussy."

Scarlett: (Miss Scarlett was confused and somewhat dismayed. She had been ass fucked and mouth fucked by Rufus and one or two other field hands from time to time, but she had never given up her

pussy to a black man as yet. She could see Horatio was serious, so she smiled up at Rufus and nodded her head to show she assented to the demand.) "Grab my ankles, Rufus. Yes, just like that. Now push your cock up against my pussy lips nice and easy. Go deeper, baby, deeper, Oh! yes. Right there. Shove it in all the way. I can take it. Oh, sweetness and light. I am stuffed for real. You have got my pussy now, Rufus, honey. Fuck me good and proper for Mr. Horatio to see how I can handle your big cock. Rufus, if you got to cum, just pull out and shoot it all over my titties and my face so Mr. Horatio can see you made me take it good and hard."

(The door edges open and Ellie Mae peeks in to see Miss Scarlett with her legs up in the air and her Uncle Rufus driving his huge cock deep into Miss Scarlett's pussy. Her eyes are wide open and she feels a sudden wet spot between her legs. Miss Scarlett's moans do not sound very ladylike to her. The shooting of stream after stream of creamy white cum all over Miss Scarlett's face make her even less a lady and more of a common street harlot. Horatio sees Ellie Mae and he smiles widely at her natural curiosity.)

(Rufus and Lucinda exit the door and Lucinda spanks Ellie Mae with a hard hand for peeking in at the grown-ups. They all exit stage right.)

Horatio: "A very nice performance, Miss Scarlett. I see some cream still leaking from your pretty pussy and your tight little asshole. I have some plans for you tonight, so stay ready for some more hard cock cumming your way. Bye for now, Missy." (He exits the doorway and then stage right.)

(Scarlett lays on the bed and lets her tears flow. She would never show her fears and unease in front of others. She knew she had been very naughty even though she had been reluctantly pushed into the kinky acts by Mr. Horatio. In fact, even now she was looking forward to her evening with the Yankee soldiers. Thank goodness her best friends, Louise, Cindy and Cherie were coming this very instant. Scarlett knew those three hoydens would insulate her from the brunt of Horatio's demands to perform for his men. The three young debutantes would be accompanied by the Reverend Augustus T. Money Penny. Scarlett remembered how the exalted churchman had given her solace after the passing of her beloved Papa. The first time her 16 year old pussy lips had ever been licked by a man with a full beard. The memory of it sent shivers up her spinal cord. Scarlett did now know that Captain Rex Buttman was also in the entourage. His fingers stayed within stroking distance of Cherie's fine pussy at all times. She had been purring with satisfaction ever since the horny Captain started playing with her ass, pussy and nipples only two short months ago.)

The stage lights are lowered and only the sound of Scarlett's heart-rending sobs can be heard on the darkened stage. Act III will begin with the arrival of the party-goers from Savannah.

End of Act II

