

Night of the Twins

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a twin event

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The discovery of the joys of spanking female bottoms absorbed most of my thoughts throughout the summer. I found myself discretely evaluating female posteriors for spankability. I checked out young women, older women and a couple who might have been grandmothers. I became a veritable spanking predator. My job that summer was following the wheat harvest, With the long days and constant moving, there was very little time or energy for a social life. I went to sleep at night reliving the spankings I gave the little college brunette. After so many replays, the thrill was waning.

When the harvest ended I returned home for the remainder of the summer. I had not realized how many spanking opportunities could present themselves if a guy was alert and focused. I certainly was focused.

On a Saturday afternoon I was at the local bowling alley killing time and rolling a few lines when a young lady approached me and asked if she and her sister could join me. Of course I said sure. As for looks she was at about a seven but she was there and I wasn't busy anyway. When she walked away to get her sister, she hit a good solid eight on my new spankability scale.

When she returned with her sister I was stunned. They were identical twins. I know, every man's fantasy right? But I swear it's true. When we finished bowling one of them (never did get the names straight) asked I had a friend with whom we could double date that night. Indeed I did and went to call my best friend. I told him he could have his pick of the two since they were identical. He didn't believe me at first but I assured him it was true.

We picked the girls up that night and I don't remember how we decided who was with who but we worked it out. We decided to go to the local drive-in movie. (I told you I am old) Now in the '60's short shorts were very fashionable and both girls wore white shorts with matching light blue blouses and tennis shoes. Seeing those shorts bumped my initial scoring from an eight to a nine.

As we waited for it to get dark enough for the movie the girls told us they were sophomores in college and had been visiting their grand parents for a week. This night was their last night in town and they

had decided to find dates for the evening.

It was finally dark and what began as some snuggling quickly escalated into heavy kissing and some groping.

Just as it began to get very interesting, back seat twin popped up and announced that her sister was actually engaged. At that point a light bulb went off in my predatory mind.

I began to act all indignant and shocked and asked my date if that was true. With no great sign of remorse she said it was true but what her fiancée didn't know wouldn't hurt him. I told her how wrong I thought it was and that she really should be punished. She said "Punished how?" I told her I thought she should be spanked.

Her sister giggled and said "Yes, you should spank her." With a sort of funny look on her face my date laid herself across my lap with no further discussion. The sight of those short shorts spurred me to action. I swatted her bottom firmly, but not harshly, about 40 times. I was getting some squirming but she made no attempt to avoid the spanking. When I stopped she just looked back at me and didn't move. Going on what I took as a signal, I moved the hem of her shorts up as far as possible to get at as much bare bottom as possible. The sound and feel was delightful as I gave her probably 30 more swats.

When I finished she sat up with a big smile on her face. I asked her if she thought getting a spanking was funny. Before she could say anything, her sister laughed and said "Oh, she really likes getting spanked".

The rest of the evening involved unbuttoned blouses, unzipped shorts and hands in each others pants. As would happen with twins, it was capped off with simultaneous hand jobs for me and my buddy. He thanks me to this day for the phone call and I had a great addition to my spanking memory bank.