

# The bachelor party

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*A couple that plays together*

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/the-bachelor-party.aspx>

The stage is set Turning you into my pet I lay out your new outfit I know that you're going to be a big hit I can't wait to see you soon The clock is somewhere around noon People will show up before long Moans and screams will be our song You walk thru the door Your clothes hit the floor You put on your outfit with a smile With leash in hand I'm in style Just on time I hear the door bell chime I welcome them to come inside I pull you back by your hide You pull it off without a hitch On all fours you are my bitch You sit up and beg for more Soon enough you will be our whore You gladly take on two,three,and then more The sounds of your suit being tore Quickly are replaced with sounds of lust You whimper with every thrust What you have asked for You had gotten more As men finish and leave the room You are only left with your groom When you remove the mask You have me to finish this task Little did they know You were the show A party to be my last We both had a blast You stand here sore As we say I Do for ever more I stand here with a smile Fixing to run down the isle For a kinky time of my life I'm now able to call you my wife