## The Spin Cycle

1.	Noun - Plural
2.	Noun - Plural
3.	Mood
4.	Amount Of Time
5.	Adjective
6.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
7.	Mood
8.	Location
9.	Room In House
10.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
11.	Noun
12.	Adverb
13.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
14.	Verb - Base Form
15.	Adjective
16.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
17.	Adjective
18.	Verb - Present Ends In S
19.	Liquid
20.	Name For Girl Part
21.	Part Of Body
22.	Adjective
23.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing

24. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
25. Adjective
26. Past Tense Number - Third
27. Part Of Body
28. <u>Name For Girl Part</u>
29. Sexy Adjective
30. <u>Verb - Present Ends In Ing</u>
31. Plural Body Part
32. <u>Name For Girl Part</u>
33. <u>Plural Body Part</u>
34. Adjective
35. Adverb
36. Part Of Body
37. Part Of Body
38. Liquid
39. Adjective

## The Spin Cycle

Every day is work. Every day is the struggle. Get things done, do this, do that. Pay the <u>Noun - Plural</u>, feed the <u>Noun - Plural</u>, clean up. Do the laundry, do the dishes, do that everything. When do I ever get time for myself.

Okay, I'm in a bit of a mood. Well, two moods. I'm <u>mood</u> because I haven't had a spare moment in, what seems like, <u>amount of time</u>. And because I haven't had a spare moment, I haven't gotten off in forever. Not even a <u>Adjective</u> little touch of my cl\*t. Nothing. And it is <u>Verb - Present ends in ING</u> me

mood .

But just now I am realizing. The kids are at the <u>Location</u>. I'm alone here in the laundry <u>room in</u> <u>house</u>. Sure there is a ton of stuff to do, but that can wait. That can <u>Verb - Present ends in ING</u> wait! I am alone and I want to c\*m!

I slip back into chore mode and load the <u>Noun</u> as <u>Adverb</u> as I can. I consider <u>Verb</u>-

Present ends in ING the clothes I've got on it as well, but that wouldn't be smart, in case the kids suddenly come

home. But I do \_\_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ them off, taking a moment to run my hands up and down my

Adjective skin. This is so Verb - Present ends in ING



need for one more becomes too much and my \_\_\_\_\_plural body part \_\_\_\_\_ find my \_\_\_\_\_\_name for girl part \_\_\_\_\_ once again.

machine and I both find our peak rhythm, full power on! The washer rocks me and I close my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

part \_\_\_\_\_ and throw my head back. This is \_\_\_\_\_\_ and intense. I don't know that I can handle it!

In an attempt to slow it down I lean forward and take my hand away. I try to rest by leaning forward to the dryer but that won't do it! This rests my cl\*t \_\_\_\_\_Adverb\_\_\_\_ on the vibrating washer and instead of a break I get a massive orgasm! I can barely keep myself on the machine as bolts of pleasure shoot through all parts of my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. I feel like I'm electric, an extension of the massive swirl happening right underneath my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

And then it stops. Abruptly. Just as I sit there, in a pool of my own \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, panting. It takes a moment for my eyes to even focus. That was \_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

And I really need to install a lock on the laundry room door.

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