

Sleepwalker



Late at night, I find you. You've been wandering again. Sleepwalking. Sometimes, I find you in the middle of your house... looking for something... wandering from room to room... looking in closets and under the furniture... seeing the world not as it is, but as it exists in your dreams. Or I find you in the middle of a 4-lane highway. Standing still. Rocking slowly from left to right, and back again, staring sightlessly down the long, long road. Hear My fingers snap. Snap. Wake up. That's right, baby, wake up. How did you get here? You don't know. Where were you walking? Yes, you were walking. Walking in your sleep. Sleepwalking. You feel it again. The strangeness. The disorientation. The arousal. Yes, something has your sex hard and dripping. What were you trying to find? Were you looking for Me? Come back inside, baby. Come back inside. Let Dominica take you by the arm and guide you. Guide you back home. Across the lanes of the highway. Past the tall street lamps. Down the access ramp to the sidewalk. Just walk with Me. That's right. Back to the house. Back to your room. Maybe I'll give you a cup of hot cocoa... or a glass of water. Something to make you relax. Something to make you sleepy. Drink it all up. Nice and soothing. It fills your tummy, and makes you feel SO relaxed. Just lie back in the bed. Let your head rest on the soft, fluffy pillow... while I pull up the covers... Nice and snug. Nice and quiet. So you can fall asleep and dream... dream of being with Me... long, tapered fingers caressing your skin... the taste of My lips on yours... You need to be with Me... so you can touch Me again... so you can inhale My sweet perfume... That's why your legs are restless... why they ITCH to get moving... you need to find Me! You need... to walk!

Length: 28 minutes

Our Price: \$50.00