

The Dark Beyond

By Ayn BlackFox

Today was supposed to be a normal day for me. Go to school. Do nothing all day and come home for personal fun with my "toys". Yea, that is how it started. I got to school at 8am. I had a Danish and a small cup of coffee from the college cafe. I got to my first class, seat in my normal seat. Yea there was a test in Science but I didn't care. I was smarter than half the class and the supposedly one hour test was completed in 20 minutes. I could hear the other males in the room muttering how I was a smart-ass mutt-slut. Yea I'm a mutt, part cat, part otter, part fox and part domestic dog but I didn't let them bother me. I like my grey and white mutt furred body even if I looked like a mess at times. School bored me more than not having sex toys at my beckoning call. While thinking of a way to get out of class, I spent a good, 10 to 15 minutes balancing pencils and pens on my muzzle. Hell I even slipped a hand down and rubbed over my crotch softly as I was itching to stuff my butt with toys. My cock erected and bulged my pants out and quiet obviously too. I didn't care, I had an itch that needed scratching and I scratched it.

"Ah, Professor? I need to see the nurse. I think I ate something that was tainted. Uhhh!" I put on my best act and the science professor, Dr. Shulee a male skunk simply sighed at me. He wrote a hall-pass like I was in elementary school, took my test and shoved me out the class room. "Watch what you eat" was the only thing he said as the door closed behind me. I keep the act going by acting I like puked and poured my instant vomit on the floor. A mix of diced eggs, cheese, hotdog and some cooking oil to make it like stomach acid. The intercom came on asking for clean up in "Chandler Hall". My planned work and I quickly left the college. I walked, all 2 miles to the house.

The parents were out and I had the house to myself. I was generally a loner and I like being alone, sometimes. The quietness allows me to play and use my imagination to spend some time with my "perfect lover". I never thought about having a mate or looking for one considering that I am a mutt and who would want a mutt like as their lover. No one. So I like pretending that I found that perfect someone who just loves me just because I am me even if he's just a green 8 inch long rubber sex toy. Too bad I never made in the house.

Just I tried to unlock the door, I feel a heavy wooden object hit me in the back of the head. I fell to the ground being the weak, skinny guy I am. A black bag was put over my head and two more hits knocked me clean out. This brings me to where I am now....

I had to be in the trunk of a car or a hidden cargo compartment of a SUV or something. My arms were tied behind my back with rope and my legs were also bound by rope at the ankles and up over my calves. The vehicle had stopped, whatever it was. I could hear cars going by so I guessed we were at a red light. The bag was not over my head but I still couldn't see. I wiggled around to see how much room I had and it was not a lot. A small space. The car started to move again but didn't turn. The road noise was low so I figured we had not left the city but it slowly grew so and I know then that we were heading east and out of the urban part of the city. I could hear the change in the pavement from smooth to rough and there was a little bump. I tried to see figure out how long the vehicle was but the rate of speed was still increasing and each bump came faster and faster on this rough road.

Quivering in my "box", I was concerned that if we suddenly wrecked what would happen to me. The only thing I could hear was road noise. No voices, hell no exhaust or engine noises, which was strange. The vehicle, what it was, came to a stop about 6 minutes

later. It still for about a minute before it started to move again. At this point I was lost; my sense of direction was completely gone. I had really had no idea where I was, all I knew is that we had to be on the far east side of town, going towards Talbot County, it was the only logically thing I think of where the road was this long and had a moderate speed limit.

The vehicle stopped again but quickly started to move again. The road noise quickly grew loud and much louder than it was before; the road was much smoother though. I know then that I was on the highway but which one. So I just closed my eyes and tried not to think about it. It was too late to try to plot an escape once I was out the box and the ropes were tied awfully tight but I like this. The feeling of not being able to move. The feel of the rope, it was all so erotic to me since I am used to putting on cam shows where I have tied myself up with the rope I have. Yea, I am cam slut but I make a few bucks off it.

20 minutes later, the vehicle slowed down and turned. The next road was a lot more bumpy, making me bounce around in the compartment like a ball. The car stopped and everything went quiet. I heard the car doors open and close and quietness became scary. I didn't know where I was and who all was around. I swallowed and waited as I heard the latch for the compartment opening. Looking up, I watch as two people reach into the compartment and pull me out of it. They carry me like I was a hunter's new catch into a large building. I looked around as much as I could try to figure out where I was.

"This has to be a warehouse of some kind." I thought seeing all the trucks parked either against the building or off the side. *"But a warehouse for what? And I' naked?!"* I was confused and even scared. The guys that were carrying me were dressed in all black cloaks with their faces covered. I didn't see tails on them, so

determining what they where was tricky. Not even a drop of scent came off them.

I was carried to through the warehouse and it's rows and rows of metal racks with endless boxes, stacked on them. Each rack had to have at least 6 shelves and the last shelf appeared to be about 25 maybe 30 feet up. The aisles where wide enough to fit big rigs through! What was this place? Why did is smell so...odd? My mind started racing, as I really didn't know what was going on. We walked for what had to be all of 5 minutes before we reached an 4 way intersection. There was a sign that said: Offices, Left Arrow. Shipping, Up Arrow. The Right arrow was unlabeled and it pointed to a set of metal doors on the slide unit. I gulped when the guys carrying me pushed a button and the metal doors opened as the electric motor and chain pulled the doors open. I could what sounded like fans running in that room. The guys carried me inside the room was slightly cooler than rest of the warehouse.

This had one rack in the very middle of the large room. Unlike the others, it was all silver and not orange like the others. It was only three shelves high and each shelf was about four maybe five feet tall. The ropes that held my arms and legs were untied but they guys keep a strong grip on me. They moved me over to the rack, which didn't have anything on it and what much wider than the others. To me it looked more like a frame that you put tarp and stuff on to block the wind and rain. One guy held me while the other attached these bars to one of the supports. Each bar had to straps on it a large one near the stop and a small on near the bottom. The bars apparently could be moved and adjust in the middle and I though the guy looked at me and adjusted the bars accordingly. I could only watched as the guy hold me moved over to the bars, where I was then strapped down in a quarter-kneeling position. My arms where tied to the support with the rope and the

guys left me in the room, the large metal doors closing back. The only thing I could hear was the fans overhead, just humming away as they kept the room a constant temperature.

A few minutes passed and hand doors opened again but only one person walked in. He was dressed a bit business like and for some reason. I knew this guy. He strolled over to me with only the widest grin that he could muster. This almost made me pee on myself. I was scared and unable to move. He was a wolf that I knew but not just any wolf. He was someone I worked with for a college based work-training class. He just looked at me, walking over so tantalizingly slow. I swallowed as he took his pants off and that wolf dick sprung out like a snake, dripping with what looked like cum, like he had been "fluffed" before being sent to me.

"Well well. Look what we have here." He said rubbing his large hands over my shoulders. "If it isn't Srys." I only looked at him as he slipped behind me.

Swallowing, I know what he wanted from me but I was in no position to argue with him. I could clench and make it hard for him to do anything but that would only hurt. I sighed and looked at him as he pressed that large dick against my rear. I whimpered and held still just hoping it would be quick and fast. His first couple of thrust felt like a hot, fresh out the pot sausage was being slipped into my butt. I started to cry out but the wolf used his hand to clamp my muzzle shut. The only sound I made was a whine through the nose. I know this wolf but I could not put a name to him. I know that I, and being the pervert that I am, I wanted to know what he could in the bed room but this was not what I was thinking. He far to big for me!

It took a while but I could feel all 12 inches inside of me. I was well stuffed inside. He moaned softly and flicked his tail as he started to thrust that long penis. The pain surged through me like I

was sitting on a heater which was in overload. I continued to whine wanting to fight then feeling but it suddenly stopped. I was unsure what was going on but the searing pain just died off. This concerned me. For a moment I thought I had died from the large insertion and my body was slowly shutting down to let me get one last taste of life before letting me slip into eternal sleep. "*Oh dang it! Why me?*" I thought waited for the darkness to surround me. All my thoughts just shattered at the moment.

Suddenly I could feel pleasure, it *was* like I had died and went to heaven. The feeling was so grand, so novel that I could help myself. It felt my entire body was being stimulated in all the best ways. I started to smile but the hand around my muzzle made it hard to do so. What this feeling? Why did it just come? I questioned everything to try to figure out what was going on.

My senses came back to me like they had been temporarily disabled and I could hear the wolf being me grunt and moaning. His cock was throbbing inside of my it was ready to explode. I knew what about to happen and I shuddered at the thought. I have only been jizzed in twice and my third time was about to be with someone I barely knew. My own junk was fully erect and was dripping its own pre. I could feel my body getting me ready for a hand free orgasm but just as I closed my eyes, the wolf moaned out loudly and howled as he reached his own orgasm. Now for those who have never been cummed inside, I must say that cum is not hot or warm, it is cool when it touch your insides, why do you think guys be gasping when they are jizzed in pornos. Exactly.

As the wolf dumped his seed into me, I could feel the knot swelling but outside of me, I was confused for a moment. After a few more thrust, I could feel the long member being pulled out of me. My muzzle was released and I let out a long sigh of relief. I looked back at the wolf who simply smirked and moved around to

the front side of me. He just looked at me with that cum covered erection and grinned. Now I was a little scared as he started to stroke himself in front of me and just as quickly, he started to cum again, squirted that cum of his all over my face. I closed my eyes and zoned out. The wolf was down with me and I figured that would have been all but I started to wonder why he would go through all this trouble to get some sex from me.

"The boys will like you." He said before leaving the room and closing the doors behind him.

What did it mean? Who are "the boys"? Now I figured I was in trouble. Tied to a rack with my cummed in butt exposed, anyone could come in and give my rear a pounding. A scary thought but the silence in the room made it worse. It felt like I was in a nightmare. I kept my eyes closed just trying drown out everything knowing that I was not going anywhere just at the mercy of whoever was going to be in this room. Then it hit me, that wolf blue balled me! He got a little upset but after a breath, I relaxed again just letting the sound of the fans act like white noise.

A few minutes later, I heard the doors open and behind that several foot-steps all in boots. The smell was awful too. There had to be at least a dozen males in the room with one being much stronger than all the others. Just as I started to look towards the group of male, they quickly crowded around me like a theme park attraction. The males were of all different species ranging from house cat to lizard and everything else. Jeeze, did these guys ever bathe or were just all randy because I was tied to the rack and naked. My gaze fell on a tall leopard that was standing in the back, who only grinned at me. This scared me as he crossed his arms. The wolf that with me earlier walked and leaned over at me.

"Now these boys are just itching to play with you, so you better be a good boy." He said or ordered me.

My mind just went blank. I was so confused, not sure why I am even being treated like this. I could only swallow and nod. There was no arguing, no fighting back and definitely no escape. Two of the guys walked over and both slapped my butt as hard as they possibly could, sending a sharp stinging sensation through my rump like I sat on hot leather. One of the guys, was a torte-shell house cat. About 6 feet 5 inches tall, medium built and medium haired coat which was well maintained as far as I was able to see. The musky smell hung around like a sloth as the cat drops his pants and his feline dick showed itself to me. He was not as big as the wolf but the thought of spines made me quiver. I have seen felines go at it and the reaction to the spines sent chills down my spine. The other guy was a rabbit, floppy ears and white with a tan spot on his forehead. He moved around to the front and stood on a cross member that was supporting the rack. Unlike the cat he pulls his dick straight out of his pants and planted the 5 inch length in my muzzle and started to thrust wildly.

"Hey, Carl don't break that muzzle of his." I heard one of the other's as I just sucked on the penis as much as I could. He moaned and called me "good slut" but I just let it fly as the torte behind me pushed his dick into my rump.

Now if you have never take a feline penis in the butt let me tell you something, you do not feel the spines when he or shi, pushes in but man alive, you will feel them on a pull back. Talk about strange and painful! It was like they wanted to tickle my insides but it hurt so much at the same time. Tears welled up in my eyes as the feline just started to thrust as wild as the bunny was in my mouth. I was trapped between pain and pleasure. My body twitched and tensed up unable to deal with the mixed feelings. I could hear both male moaning and groaning, the bunny taking a hold of my head and holding down against his crotch, which smelled like cheap laundry

soap and male musk. I tried to block out the scents and even my own feelings but I could not do it. Part of me hated this and the other part enjoyed the smuttiness. To be honest I just wanted it over with.

It didn't take long before the feline orgasmed first. I could only groan over the bunny cock that was pounding my mouth as I felt that feline sperm, splashing against my already plastered insides. My own cock erected again as the feline pushed fully into and ground his crotch into me as his seed poured into me for a short time before he pulled out and I could only squirm and groan over the bunny length still in my muzzle. The feline stepped back and meowed loudly as he was watched the bunny who also orgasmed. As the eruption of semen flooded my muzzle, I tried to swallow down as much as I can but I started to choke. The bunny didn't care; he just trusted and pumped as much cum as he could into my muzzle even as I started to spit it out.

The bunny just didn't pull out, he passed out! *Was I that good?* I thought just trying to picture why he was out cold in front of me. The feline puts his pants on and moved back into the crowd as I spit out more of the cum, which tasted utterly gross. Looking back at the crowd of males, I tried to see who was going to step up next. They all just looked at me, grinning, rubbing their crotch and making various noises. At times like this, I hate all the murr and purr noises. I closed my eyes, trying to block them out until I hear heavy foot-steps. I looked over to see a tall blue dragon with cream under-scales walking over towards me. I gulped as he simply flung his long coat off showing me his large, ribbed dragon dick. I could not describe it any other way as it just looked like something out of a book I read or just naughty story magazines. The blue scales were very fine and almost made him look like he was a dolphin if you asked me. His under-scales were much more visible like a scale

armor from his neck down his torso, crotch and then underside of his tail. His arms and legs had a row of scales like this. As tough as they looked they were very flexible as the dragon rolled his hips at him, making the dick of his look even bigger than what it was. As he got closer I was able to see this was not ordinary dragon. Instead of horns he had a triple set of fins on his head and fins down his back. His wings were closed at first and then opened a little as he walked behind me. I gulped.

"I hope you are ready for this." He said in a rather smooth, seductive voice before pressing the tip of his strange phallus against my butt. I could feel my heart racing. He pounded against my chest like someone was knocking on a door unstop. I was scared. I have never had a dragon dong up my butt before so, I was completely in the dark about how it would feel. As he pushed in, it started off smooth until the first set of ribs slipped in. I went silent as this was a new feeling. They seemed to stimulate me as the large cock spreads my well used rump a little wider than the others.

Lost for words, I just stayed silent as the large cock slipped in deeper and a second set of ribs made their way inside. I moaned as slutty as my vocals cords would let me as just about had a touch free orgasm as this feeling. I started thinking that if there was a third set of ribs I would just go and let myself cum like a hose. I panted and closed my eyes, desperately wanting to move my hips and ride this extraordinary cock until I was unable to move but my tied up position didn't allow this. Tugging on the ropes, I tried to free myself from them but it was no good. Hearing the dragon moan just behind my ears, I suddenly came back to my senses. My already used body, tensed up slightly, as I let out a loud moan feeling the long cock reach deeper than all the others.

I could hear all the other males, begging to save some for them but this dragon was not listening. He thrust harder and faster with

each moment. The large amount of cum in me sloshed around making my belly bulge just a little as his dragon pounded me. I was not sure how far along we was but the ribs in his cock stimulated me more than what I was able to handle. My body writhed and squirmed, insides convulsed around the shaft before clamping down on it as I reached a hands free orgasm. And I just didn't cum a few squirts and the rest drooled out, no, I squirted like a hose. My movements made my semen go everywhere. I squirted on my belly, chest and even on my face. I was completely out of control at this point. It felt like I was never going to stop as long as the dragon was thrusting.

Just 12 seconds later, as I was still pumping out my mutt seed, the dragon let out a roar and finally orgasmed. I gasped and blushed heavily as his dragon cum was hot, thick and there was a lot of it. What made it feel even stranger was that he had a knot like base which didn't let any excess escape. I felt my belly swelling from the shear about of dragon seed squirting into me. This was not good. I was no-where used to have so much, stuff, inside me. I have had enema and such but, this was too much. I felt bloated even after the dragon pulled out and some of his seed squirted out of me. I looked around as more of the males walked over. And things only speed up from there.

First there were two foxes. They had to between twins and they did the same the bunny and feline did but these took turns at oral and anal until both reached orgasm and left. My belly was starting to ache. My legs were going to sleep as a bear came over next. He was just fat and he stuck two of his fingers into my well used butt and boy did his fat fingers feel like two cock. I groaned and squirmed around as his pumped those fingers into me for at least a minute before sticking them into my mouth. Much like others, he called me a good slut and plunged his fat but short cock into my

rear. I wanted to laugh at him and even more so when he didn't last 30 seconds inside me. Of course my expanding belly would not agree. It gurgled and growled trying to handle all of the seed but with only short breaks in between, it was rather upset.

After the bear was a husky, tall and lanky, he slips his normal sized erection into my rump but pulled out just after a few thrust. He moved around and give me a taste of all the cum that was in my rump. A taste so bad, I would not want anyone to repeat it. The husky lasted about a minute or two with me keeping my muzzle as tight as I keep around his cock. An average cumshot and he left. After him was a lizard, slightly shorter than the husky but a little more endowed. He skipped any fingering or licking, which what I hoped for, and slipped his cock straight in. It was like the dragon's be minus the ribs. He thrust quickly but smoothly letting me every inch of his large cock even the wide, knot like base like the dragon had but it hit that it had spines as he thrust, I reached another orgasm. My own seed, squirting out as much as my body would let it. The lizard chuckled and curled his tail around my cock and choked the flow of seed. Instantly and started to writhe and groan as my orgasm was subsequently denied. He reached his own orgasm just a short time later, filling me up much like the dragon did. When he pulled out, the spines irritated me so much that I thought I was going puke.

After the lizard pulled out I looked around and started to think: *If there is a horse here, I am going to puke for real.* I didn't see a horse but the leopard in the back of the remaining males scared me as he looked dead me like I was a target in his crosshairs. I swallowed as the males just all looked at me. The helpless me who was tied to a rack and just about covered and filled with cum. I could hear a few them saying they didn't want any of me and some wishing they could be the one receiving from me.

After a brief silence, a skunk male walked over to me and slapped my rump. I groaned and half-closed my eyes trying to fight the pain the surged through me. It was like I was struck by lightning. This skunk was a little short compared to other but when he dropped his pants, his "well sized" penis sprung up almost on command. While still not the biggest guy here it was surprising to see and even more so to feel as he wasted no time pushing it in and quickly thrusting into me. He moaned loudly and whined about how tight I was which was a bit of shock considering what all just had its way with me. I only moaned back him, trying to keep myself as tight I could but it hurt to do so.

This skunk has to be the lamest of them all, only because he was trying too hard. His thrusting was wild and he could not hold a good pace, constantly slowing down just to speed up again and repeat. I was annoyed at this point and just wanted this no-good skunk out of me. Closing my eyes, I tried to keep myself in a more relaxed state just letting the skunk continue. I know he was going to reach orgasm soon by the way he started to pant and moan. I swallowed again knowing that I was about get another serving of semen and my belly got really upset at just the thought!

Before I could even try to wiggle around and get some of the cum inside me move around a little, the skunk gave one hard thrust into me, letting his skunk cum, squirt into my already well filled rear. I groaned and leaned forward towards the rack, showing a little flexibility, as the skunk just give short, hard thrust until he was drained of his seed. The skunk pulled out and I sighed in relief as his terrible session was over. I could hear a few of the guys laughing at him as it suddenly got very quiet.

"My turn" was the last thing I heard as it snapped me back to reality. I looked around quickly and my gaze, once again, fell on the tall leopard standing behind a few other guys. They moved out the

way and my jaw dropped to the floor. The leopard was a taur and this scared me so bad I could feel my heart pounding against my chest. I wanted to move but I was frozen with fear as his Leopardtaur was taller than the dragon from earlier.

As he walked over to me I caught site of the foot long that danged between his legs. Still frozen with fear, I could only watch as he walked over and started to mount me. His forepaws took a hold of my sides and he slowly pushed that long penis into me. I groaned and even started to tear up as he was much larger than the dragon and I was being stretched more than what I knew I could handle. Just as I started to cry out, a ball gag was quickly inserted into my open maw and strapped tight around my head and muzzle, muffling my cries. The pain was unbearable. It felt like a blowtorch when off inside my butt and the flame was a foot long.

This large leopard, who has to be at least 7 feet tall started to thrust and quickly too. I could feel his spines rubbing against my insides but the pain from the stretching was overpowering it. The large amount of semen inside me sloshed around with each thrust making me groan and whimper. I felt his forepaws grip my side, his claws taking a hold of me, making his presence very well known. I looked down to see that my penis was fully erected again and was even dripping with cum as the leopard continued to thrust hard and fast unlike any of the others.

I watched as two guys walked over and started to untie the rope and even unstrapped my legs. I wanted to smile but once I was free the leopardtaur pulled me to the floor, wrapping his foreleg around me and held my arms with his hands. Even as we hit the floor with a low "spack" sound, he continued to thrust into me like he was unaffected by the fall. Whimpering, I wiggled around some trying to find a good spot just to be readjusted but the leopard. He moaned out at me and called me a great slut. I could only blush as his large

member continued it's assault on my rear.

A short time later, I could feel him started to tense up I thought that he was going to orgasm but and suddenly stopped and looked at the other males. I wondered what happened as he looked around some.

"Get the harness." The leopard said with a very lustful growl.

I got a little excited to know what there was a harness involved since it is something I have always liked. I wondered though, why a harness was needed, I was already tied to the rack just a few minutes earlier. Two guys walked over to me with what looked like just a large, electric blue, full body harness for a taur. I grinned thinking he was just going to wear it to truly dominate over me as it slipped over his upper torso and continued down to his lower torso. Though I was a bit confused to see a bunch of extra straps hanging down once the leopardtaur was secured in the harness.

"Set him up."

Before I could react the leopardtaur raised up on his hind legs and the dangling straps where quickly buckled around my torso making it feel like I was in also in a harness. It even had its own collar like section and D-Rings on the back and sides. I could feel my legs being cuffed together and tied to a straps that were around my thighs. Built on cuffs wrapped around my wrist and connected to the collar, leaning me in a bunny like position. The D-ring on the back of the collar was connected to the harness on the leopard keeping my neck straight. They pulled a few of the straps tight and I was lightly pressed against the leopardtaur, feeling him breathing slowly. This scared me. I had no idea as to what going to happen next. My mind was split between panic and remaining calm.

The large leopardtaur slowly moved to stand on all four like he normally would and his long penis slipped back inside of me. Looking at the floor I seeing that I was about a foot away from it as

the leopardtaur started to walk outside of the room. I was strange to me, feeling this large male walk with me strapped to his underside. Suddenly the leopard took off running. I moaned out loudly each feeling his long length slamming to me as he ran. The feeling was so strange, I could not even begin to describe it. It was like being mated by a feral but at least 5 times as hard as it looked on TV.

This was too much, my body was aching and I was becoming dizzy. My vision blurred in and out as I felt like I was going to pass out as the leopard continued to run. My body tensed up and I felt a rush of pleasure surge through me like I was struck a pleasure lightning bolt. I orgasmed again and felt myself squirt hard and much more than last time. I panted and drooled as the leopard reached the end of the warehouse and turned into another aisle and started to run back the way we came. I wiggled and squirmed in the harness as his motion kept me on a very long edge. The stimulation was too much. My body could not handle it and I was starting to fade in and out like I was sleepy.

When he reached the area where the door was to the room I had been in most of time, I orgasmed again. He slowed down and showed off the guys as he moaned and released a torrent of cum into my rear. I gasped and went black.

I came to what seemed like I few second later and the leopard started to run again. I figured this was something he had practiced, it was so perfectly timed. He continued his loop around the aisles, making cum more and more as did he. My belly rumbled and ached as the sheer amount of cum inside me was started to become too much. After 3 laps, I passed out.

I dreamed that I was in my room plundering my rear with my favorite toy but the dream was brief so brief that I woke up in complete darkness. Once again I was rope tied in a confined space. The only thing I could hear was the road noise. No voices no other

sounds. I was gagged this time and my body ached all over. I did not know what happened after I passed out but I had a very tight feeling all around me. I heard a light jingling inside the compartment but I could not determine what it was. I was confused all over again.

Some 20 minutes later, the vehicle stopped and I heard the compartment open. I knew then that I was blindfold and I really didn't know where I was. As I picked up out of the compartment, I heard the guys talking about someone else who needed to be picked up and I swallowed knowing what was or what could happen to the next one. Hearing a door being unlocked I get really nervous. I was pushed inside and a set of keys hit me in the back. The blindfold was removed and the guys were gone before I could look back at them. I picked my keys up and I looked at my hands seeing how shiny they looked. Confused, I moved over to mirror to see what I was cald in a latex bodysuit from the neck down to my feet-paws. It was even sheathed and had a hole in the rear like I could be taken while in the suit.

There was a collar with a not attached to it which read:
"Welcome to the world of rubber sluts."

The End?