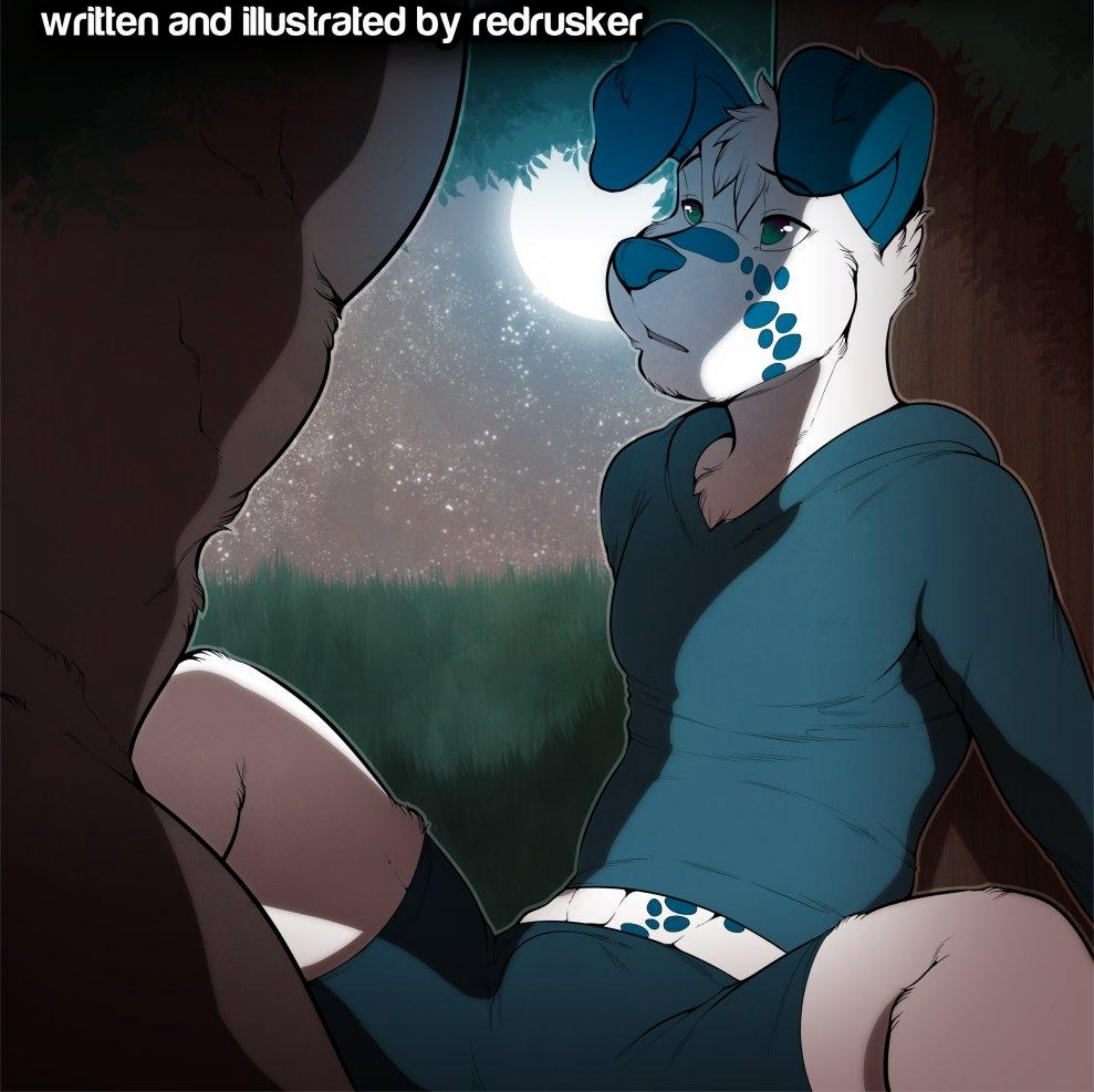




# Alone in the Woods

written and illustrated by redrusker



# Alone in the Woods

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ENTRY FOR MARCH 27TH, 2013-

DEAR DIARY...

THIS ENTRY'S A BIT LATE, BUT IT'S BEEN AN EVENTFUL COUPLE WEEKS! IT'S BEEN HARD TO FIND THE TIME TO GET ALL OF THIS DOWN ON PAPER.

IT STARTED WHILE I WAS ON THE WAY HOME FROM NIGHT CLASS. ORDINARY WEDNESDAY. DECIDED TO TAKE THE FOREST SHORTCUT.





I LIVE IN A SMALL CITY SO NORMALLY THE WALK ENDS UP BEING ABOUT A HALF HOUR BUT THE SHORTCUT SHAVES IT DOWN TO TWENTY MINUTES. ONE OF THE PERKS ABOUT LIVING IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, I GUESS. EVERYBODY KNOWS EACH OTHER THOUGH SO IT'S A SAFE WALK.

SCENIC, TOO!  
LIVING OUT IN THE COUNTRY LETS YOU APPRECIATE THE FACT YOU CAN ACTUALLY SEE STARS IN THE NIGHT SKY.



IT GETS PRETTY DARK IN THE THICK OF IT, WHICH MAKES IT SPOOKY SOMETIMES, BUT IT WAS A FULL MOON THAT NIGHT.  
MY ROOMMATES WERE OUT OF TOWN, AND I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO PLOPPING MYSELF ON THE COUCH AND RELAXING FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK.



I HEARD A RUSTLING TO MY LEFT, WHICH WASN'T UNCOMMON. USUALLY SQUIRRELS OR BIRDS.



TWO EYES. RED. GLOWING. HEAVY BREATHING. FANGS. I FROZE.



I FREAKED OUT, TURNED TAIL AND BOOKED IT. BAD IDEA. WHATEVER THIS THING WAS, IT WAS MUCH BIGGER -AND MUCH FASTER THAN ME. IT LASHED OUT AND I SAW THE BLUR OF ITS CLAWS RACING TOWARDS ME...





I RAN ABOUT TWO WHOLE SECONDS BEFORE I FELT ITS CLAWS TEAR INTO MY HOODIE. THE FORCE OF THE GRAB SPUN ME STRAIGHT AROUND...



BEFORE I COULD YELL OR SCREAM FOR HELP ITS MASSIVE HAND GRIPPED MY MOUTH AND SQUEEZED IT TIGHTLY SHUT. I COULDN'T EVEN MUFFLE.

IT SLAMMED ME TO THE GROUND AND THE FIRST THING I SAW WERE ITS TEETH. IT SNARLED. SHINY DROPS OF SALIVA CLUNG TO ITS CHIN AND I COULD SEE ITS SNOUT WRINKLE AS ITS HOT BREATH TURNED TO STEAM AGAINST THE COLD NIGHT.

THIS WAS IT. THIS WAS HOW I WAS GOING TO DIE.



IF I TRIED TO GET AWAY FROM THIS MONSTER IT COULD'VE TORN ME IN HALF IN A SPLIT SECOND. SO I SAT THERE, PARALYZED, AS IT HUNCHED OVER ME, OBSERVING.

IT WAS STILL DARK AND I COULD ONLY MAKE OUT THE SILHOUETTE OF A TANK-SIZED CREATURE, BRISTLING WITH COARSE FUR. IT MUST'VE BEEN EIGHT FEET TALL, EVEN LEANING.



IT STEPPED FORWARD A HALF STEP, PUTTING IT IN THE MOONLIGHT AND I COULD MAKE IT WHAT HE WAS.

A BEAST OF LEGEND. A WEREWOLF. HE WAS ARMORED IN MUSCLES AND FUR AND ITS BREATH WAS AUDIBLE, STRONG. I FELT LIKE I COULD HEAR THE THUMPING OF HIS HEART FROM WHERE I WAS, SLOUCHED ON THE GRASS. HE WAS SO LARGE I KNEW I COULDN'T ESCAPE. I WAS SURROUNDED.



HE LUMBERED TOWARDS ME AND I CRAWLED AGAINST THE GRASS, STILL TERRIFIED. IN ONE SMOOTH MOTION IT BROUGHT ITS ROUGH TONGUE TO THE BASE OF MY NECK AND LICKED.

IT WAS SLOW AND LONG. IT WAS MORE OF A TASTING THAN A LICK.

IT WAS STICKY AND WARM AND THE SALIVA FELT COLD TO THE AIR WHEN HE PULLED AWAY. IT WASN'T ALTOGETHER ...BAD.



HE MOVED AN ARM DOWN AND STARTED SLIDING UP THE BASE OF MY HOODIE AND THEN MY SOFT BELLY WAS EXPOSED TO THE NIGHT WINDS.

HE KEPT LICKING ME WHILE THIS WAS HAPPENED, TRAILING FROM NECK TO CHEEK. IT WAS WARM AND SLOPPY AND WET, AND I COULD STILL SMELL HIS HOT BREATH. I STILL THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO GET EATEN, UNTIL...



...HE LEANED FORWARD AND BROUGHT HIS SNOUT TO MY BELLY AND LICKED, TRACING MY TUMMY SPOTS AND UP TO MY NIPPLE. HE HELD ME DOWN AND I WIGGLED UNCOMFORTABLY AS HE TEASED ME WITH HIS TONGUE.



IT WAS ELECTRIC. I WAS TERRIFIED OUT OF MY MIND BECAUSE I WAS SURE I WAS GOING TO GET TORN APART BUT HIS LICKING TURNED PLAYFUL AND SENSUAL AND I REALIZED HE MIGHT'VE HAD OTHER PLANS IN MIND.

STRUGGLING DIDN'T DO MUCH SO I TRIED TO RELAX AS LITTLE SHOCKS WASHED OVER MY BODY. HIS BREATH WAS HOT AND THE SALIVA TURNED COOL TO THE AIR ONCE HE SLATHERED MY CHEST IN HIS KISS.



HE BACKED AWAY FOR A SECOND AND I TOOK THE TIME TO LOOK AT MY CHEST AND NOTICED...

SHIT! I HAD GOTTEN A HARD-ON FROM BEING PLAYED WITH WHILE I COULDN'T MOVE. I TRIED TO COME TO MY SENSES-



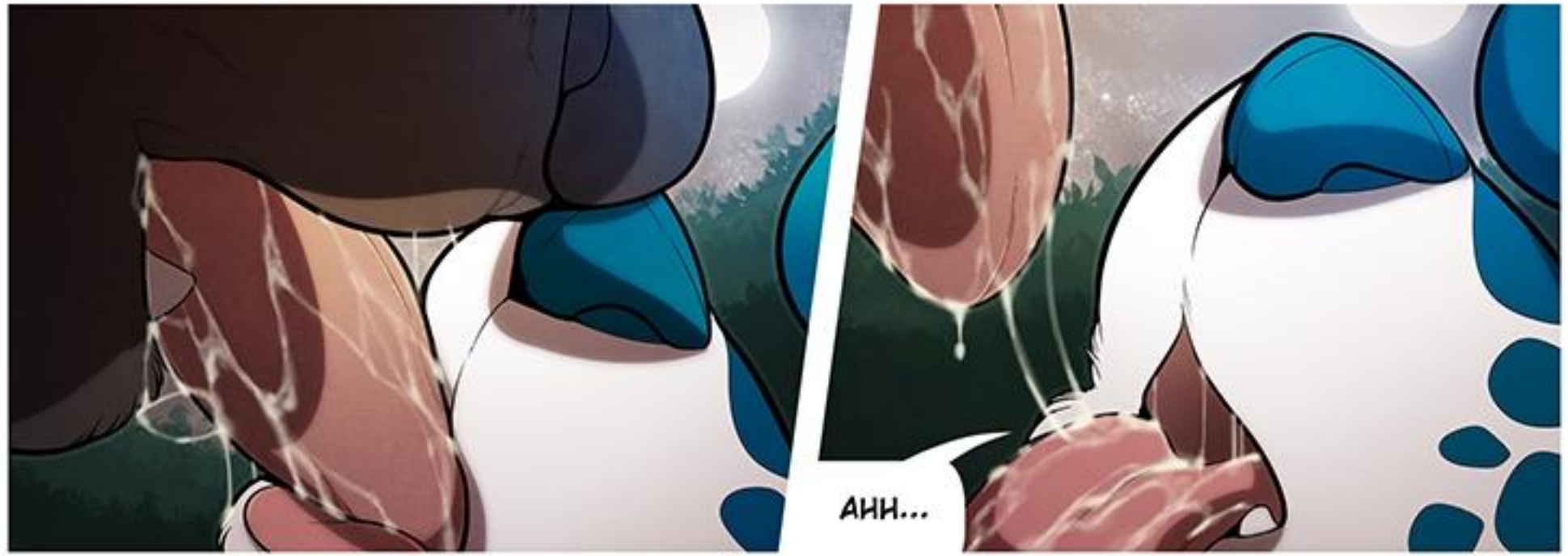
-BUT HE GRABBED THE BACK OF MY NECK AND PUSHED HIS TONGUE INTO MY MOUTH. IT CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD BUT IT WAS WET, SLIPPERY, AND HOT, AND WE BUMPED NOSES KNOWING I COULDN'T GET AWAY. IT JUST MADE IT THAT MUCH HOTTER.



MMM.

I WAS NOT IN MY RIGHT MIND. WHAT WAS THIS? I WAS MAKING OUT WITH HIM?

SUCK SUCK SUCKED. HIS TONGUE. LIPS. SQUEEZED HIS FOREARMS. TENSE AND THICK. HEAVY. BODY ON TOP OF MINE.



AHH...

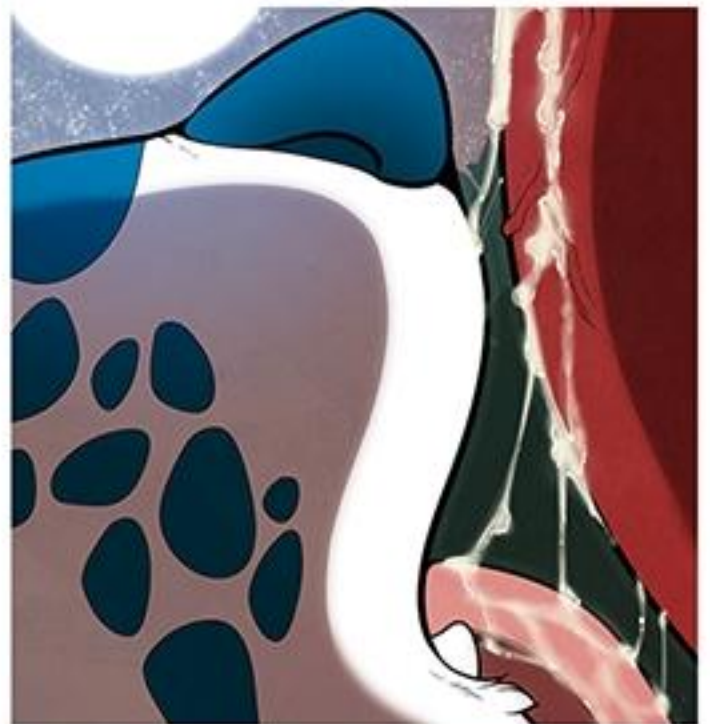


HE PULLED AWAY AND I LICKED MY LIPS OF HIS TASTE, AND WIPED MY MOUTH ON MY SLEEVE. HE STOOD UP AND I ADMIRERD THE SIZE AND GIRTH OF HIS MUSCULATURE. THIS WAS... WRONG...



I LOOKED UP AND THAT'S WHEN I SAW IT. IT LOOKED TO BE AS THICK AS A WINE BOTTLE AND THERE WAS A HUGE BULGE AT THE BASE, AND UNDERNEATH WERE HIS BALLS WRAPPED UP IN THICK FUR, EACH AS BIG AS A TENNIS BALL. I WOULD'VE HAD TO USE BOTH HANDS TO CUP THEM AND I STARED, FROZEN... HYPNOTIZED.

HE CROUCHED EVER SO SLIGHTLY AND BROUGHT IT DOWN TO MY FACE AND I COULD FEEL HOW HOT IT WAS JUST BY BEING NEAR IT. IT DRIPPED A SLIPPERY OFF-WHITE PRE. AND IT SMELLED ... GREAT.



I MASSESSED IT WITH MY TONGUE. LICKED ALONG THE ENTIRE FOOT OF SHAFT. TRACED THE VEINS. SMOTHERED THE PRE IN LITTLE CIRCLES. KISSED.

I GRABBED HIS HEAVY BALLS WITH ONE HAND AND COULD BARELY FIT ONE IN MY PALM. SQUEEZED GENTLY AND FELT THE HEAT WARM UP MY HAND.

I WANTED THIS. I HAD BEEN WITH GUYS BEFORE BUT THIS WAS ON A DIFFERENT SCALE ENTIRELY. I WASN'T GIVING HIM A HANDJOB. I WAS PAYING WORSHIP TO HIM.



I WAS INTO IT. HE GRABBED THE BACK OF MY HEAD AND PUSHED IT UP AGAINST MY MOUTH AND I FONDLED IT WITH MY LIPS.

I WAS HARD AS A ROCK BY THEN AND THE SHORTS I WAS WEARING STARTED TO FEEL RESTRICTIVE. I REACHED ONE HAND BACK TO PEEL THEM OFF.

I KEPT THE OTHER SOFTLY CARESSING HIS HEAVY, MEATY SACK. I PRESSED MY MOUTH FIRMLY AGAINST HIS COCK AND SLURPED THE SLICK COATING RIGHT OFF AS HE PULLED AWAY. I GOT A GOOD DEAL OF STICKY, SLIPPERY PRE RIGHT THEN BUT I WANTED SOMETHING MORE. I KNEW HE DID TOO.





I GOT MY PANTS HALFWAY DOWN BEFORE I FELT MY LEG GET GRABBED AND PUSHED DOWN BACK ONTO THE GRASS. HE PULLED THEM OFF AND TOSSED THEM TO THE SIDE AND BEFORE I COULD UTTER A RESPONSE HE HUNCHED DOWN BY MY BUTT.



I STARED INTO HIS GLOWING EYES AND SAW NOTHING. IT WAS EXHILARATING. HE LICKED HIS LIPS AND GRABBED MY BODY IN HIS THICK HANDS AND I TENSED AS HE BROUGHT HIS COLD SNOUT AGAINST MY DICK.



AHH...



I FELT THE FAMILIAR WARM TONGUE I'D SWALLOWED EARLIER LICK MY TAINT AND I JUMPED. THEN HE PRESSED HIS SNOUT AGAINST MY GROIN AND STARTED MASSAGING MY BUTT WITH IT, AND PUSHED HIS TONGUE INSIDE ME.

HE WAS RIMMING ME! IT WAS MORE LIKE A TONGUE-FUCKING THAN A RIMJOB, BUT DAMN DID IT FEEL GOOD.



MMM...



IT WAS SLIPPERY AND WET AND SNAKED ITS WAY INTO ME AND I MOANED SOFTLY AS IT WIGGLED JUST INSIDE ME. I RELAXED FOR HIM AS HE SPREAD ME OPEN WITH HIS HANDS.






HE PULLED HIS SNOUT AWAY AND I KNEW WHAT WAS COMING NEXT. I WASN'T SURE I COULD TAKE IT BUT I WAS SURE AS HELL GOING TO TRY, BECAUSE I KNEW RESISTING WOULDN'T LAST LONG.

I WANTED HIM! FUCK!

HE STARTED KNEADING MY THIGHS AND I SPREAD MY LEGS OPEN FOR HIM, ALBEIT SOMEWHAT NERVOUSLY. THIS WAS GOING TO BE A LONG NIGHT.

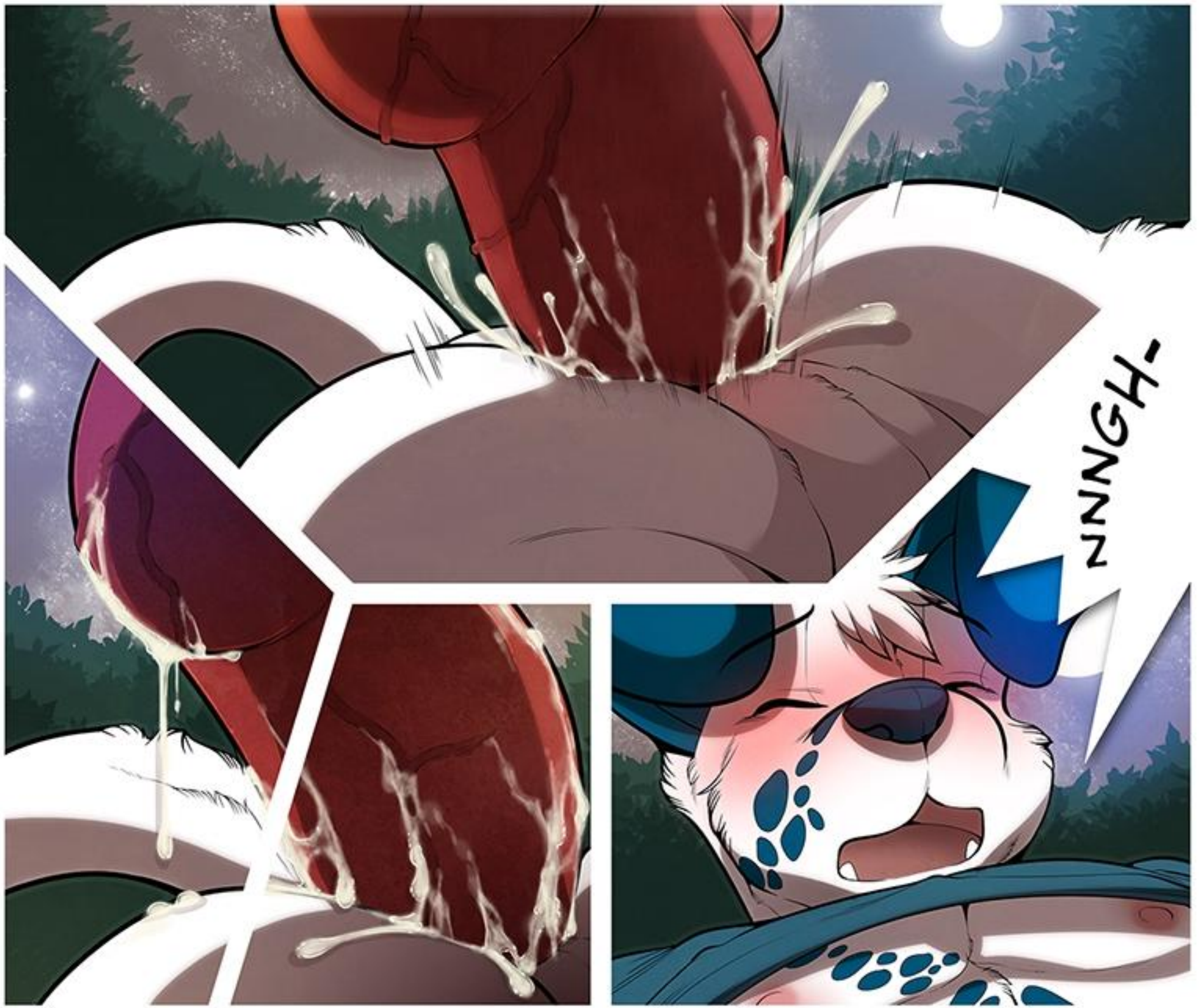


OH, FUCK. HE WAS WAY BIGGER NOW THAT WE HAD A SIZE COMPARISON TO GO OFF OF.

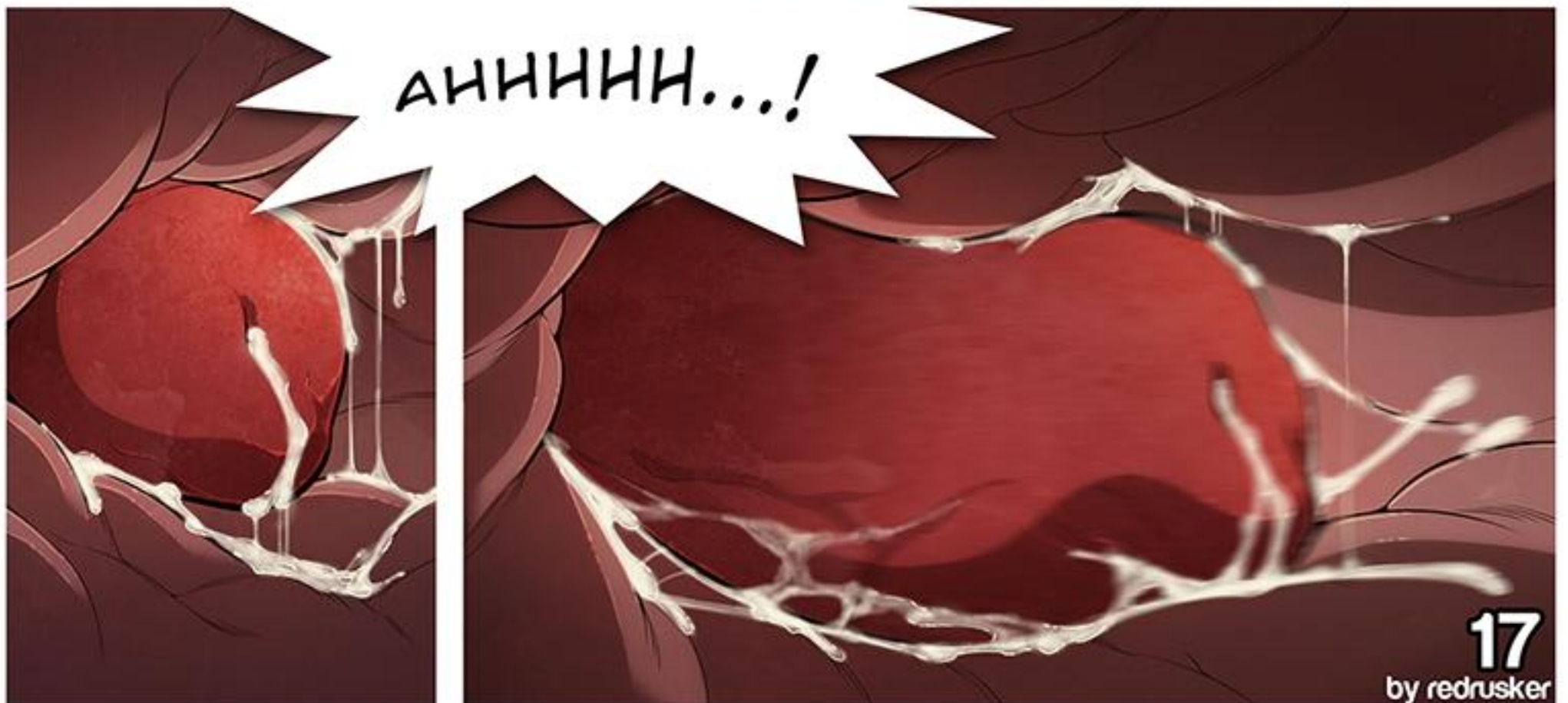
I ROLLED MY LEGS UP AND SPREAD MY THIGHS APART WITH MY HANDS AND HE HAD TO SQUAT JUST TO GET AT THE RIGHT ANGLE TO FUCK ME. OH, FUCK. FUCK.

HIS DICK WAS SLIPPERY WET AND HE SPENT A GOOD MINUTE OR TWO JUST TRYING TO TEASE ME, RUBBING IT BETWEEN MY CHEEKS AND OVER MY HOLE, BACK AND FORTH. I WAS MORE TENSE THAN ANYTHING, I JUST STARED UP AT HIM AND COULD FEEL MY HEART JUMPING OUT OF MY MOUTH IN A MIXTURE OF ANTICIPATION AND FEAR.

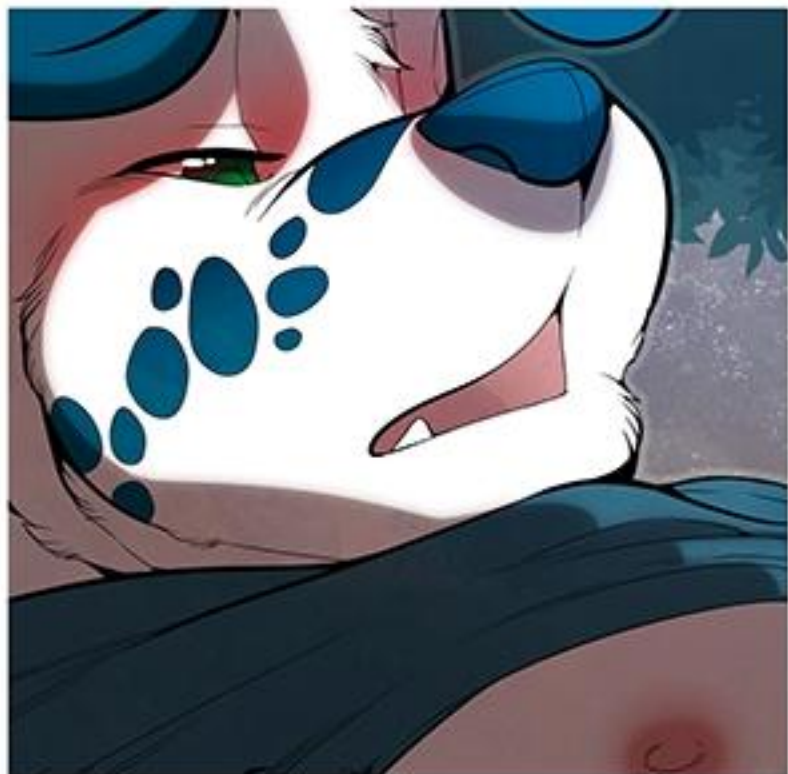
HE DRIPPED ONTO ME, ONTO MY SWEATER, AND I LICKED UP WHAT I COULD REACH NERVOUSLY.



NNNGH-



AHHHHH...!



MILLIMETER BY MILLIMETER PRESSED IN, AND I BIT DOWN ON MY TATTERED SWEATER. THEY TURNED INTO INCHES. EACH ONE FELT LIKE IT WAS SPLITTING ME IN TWO.

IT WAS STRETCHING ME SO WIDE I WAS SURE I COULD FEEL HIS PULSE IN HIS COCK, RADIATING OFF EVERY VEIN AS IT THROBBED DOWN INTO MY BODY, INSIDE ME.

I SWEAT BULLETS. I COULD ONLY FOCUS ON THE HEAT IN MY BELLY DESPITE THE COLD NIGHT AIR AND THE PRICKLY GRASS AND CRUNCHY LEAVES.



THE PAIN WAS INTENSE, BUT THE SWELLING, TINGLING INSIDE ME WAS EVEN MORE INTENSE AS HE GRINDED INTO MY TUMMY. FULLER AND FULLER. AND SLIPPERY. EACH TIME HE THROBBED I FELT PRE SLICKEN AND SPIT DEEPER INTO ME. I WAS DRIPPING TOO.




HIS KNOT GROUND AGAINST MY HOLE, AND HAVING FINALLY GOTTEN THE ENTIRE LENGTH INSIDE ME, HE BEGAN FUCKING ME IN EARNEST. BIG, FAT STROKES. FUCK, THAT FELT GOOD. BIG, FAT, EIGHT INCH STROKES, STROKES WHERE HE'D PULL OUT UNTIL JUST THE TIP WAS IN THEN SLAM HOME, SHORT STROKES WHERE HE GRINDED HIS KNOT AGAINST ME, AND SOMETIMES HE'D PULL OUT COMPLETELY AND TEASE ME UNTIL I WHINED FOR IT BEFORE PISTON FUCKING ME SILLY. I GRUNTED AND GROANED AND IT BECAME A SYMPHONY OF GUTTURAL SOUNDS WITH THE WET, SLIPPERY SLAPPING OF OUR BODIES.



ON ONE PARTICULARLY LONG THRUST, HE POPPED HIS COCK OUT OF MY SWOLLEN, SLIPPERY ASS AND SLID IT AGAINST MY TAINT, MY OWN HARD DICK, UNTIL IT RESTED FIRMLY IN FRONT OF ME.

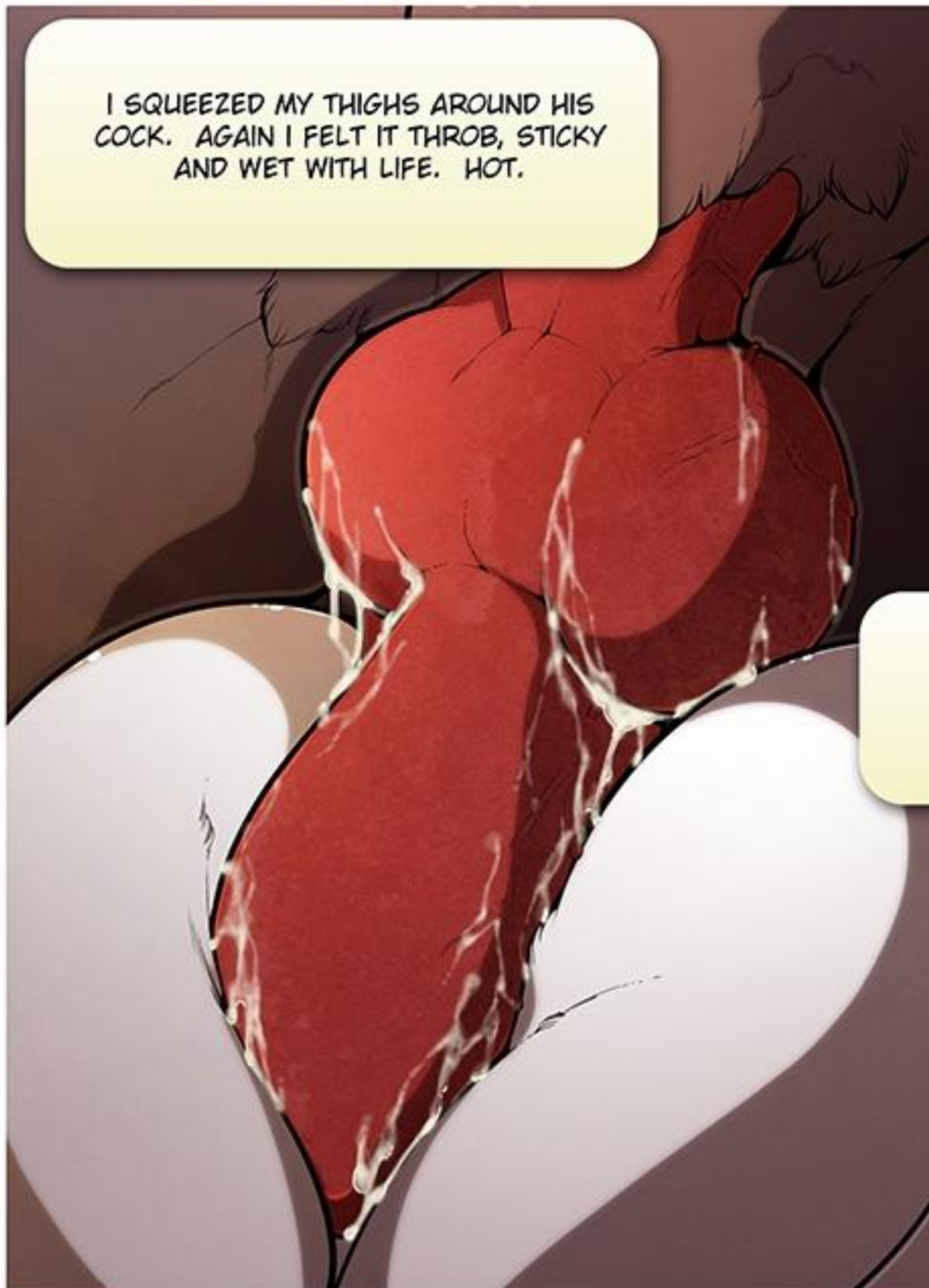
FEELING THE WEIGHT OF HIS OWN BALLS RESTING ON MY BODY AS I WAS BENT OVER MADE THE SENSATION ALL THE MORE INTENSE. I LOOKED UP AT IT.



I LOOKED UP AT HIM AND SAW HIS MOUTH CURL INTO A FEROCIOUS SMILE. THE MOONLIGHT SHONE ON HIS FANGS WITH A GLINT AND IT FELT LIKE HE WAS CHALLENGING ME, WAITING FOR ME TO LICK OR KISS IT KNOWING IT HAD BEEN IN ME, IN THE DEEPEST, MOST INTIMATE PART OF MY BODY.



MMM.



I SQUEEZED MY THIGHS AROUND HIS COCK. AGAIN I FELT IT THROB, STICKY AND WET WITH LIFE. HOT.



I PULLED OFF AND LICKED MY LIPS CLEAN, RUBBED THE MESS INTO MY THIGHS AS I FLIPPED AROUND TO GET READY...





HE BENT ME OVER ONTO MY HANDS AND KNEES AFTER THAT AND RESUMED HIS JACKHAMMER POUNDING ON MY ASS. IT FELT SO...  
*SO GOOD...*



HE GOT CLOSER AND CLOSER AND I JUST TRIED TO HOLD MYSELF UP TO PUSH MY BUTT UP BACK AGAINST HIS STROKES LIKE A GOOD BITCH WHEN I FELT HIS HAND GRAB THE BACK OF MY NECK. HE PUSHED DOWN WITH HIS WEIGHT, GRINDING MY CHEST AGAINST THE GRASS AND I REALIZED WHAT HE WANTED.





HIS THRUSTS GOT HEAVIER AND MORE DELIBERATE UNTIL HE STARTED GRINDING HIS KNOT INTO MY BACKSIDE. I ARCHERD MY BUTT UP AT HIM AND BORE DOWN AS HARD AS I COULD AND AFTER ONE HUGE THRUST THAT PUSHED US A FOOT FORWARD IN THE GRASS, I FELT IT POP IN.



MY ASS CLOSED TIGHTLY ON HIS COCK JUST BEHIND THE KNOT AS IT POPPED IN AND IT FELT LIKE I'D JUST HAD A WATERMELON SHOVED INSIDE ME. FUCK! HE THREW HIS HEAD BACK AND LET OUT A LONG, PIERCING HOWL IN DOMINANCE.





I FELT THE PRESSURE IN MY STOMACH BUILD UP AND MY BELLY DISTEND AS HE DUMPED LOADS AND LOADS OF CREAMY CUM INTO ME.

HIS KNOT WAS SO THICK THAT HIS CUM HAD NOWHERE TO GO BUT DEEPER INTO ME. I HAD NEVER FELT SO FULL IN MY ENTIRE LIFE. IT GURGLED IN AND FORCED ITS WAY INTO MY PLUMBING AND SOON MY INSIDES WERE A SLIMY MESS, SWOLLEN AND STICKY WITH SPERM. BUT HE JUST KEPT COMING AND COMING.


GLOBS SPLASHED AGAINST PARTS IN ME THAT HAD NEVER BEEN TOUCHED BEFORE AND KNOWING THAT THE PRESSURE WOULD PUSH THE FLUIDS DEEPER INTO MY GUT BROUGHT ME OVER THE EDGE. I CAME WITHOUT EVER HAVING TOUCHED MYSELF AND KEPT ROLLING AS HE BLEW SPURT AFTER SPURT INSIDE. MY BODY SUCKED IT IN, ABSORBED THE SLIPPERY MESS AS HIS COCK THROBBED AND PULSED AND PUMPED CUP AFTER CUP OF SPUNK INTO MY STOMACH.




AHNNH....

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by redrusker



AS OUR ORGASMS SUBSIDED I WAS SWEEPED OVER WITH A FEELING OF WARMTH, WHICH I KNEW WAS BECAUSE I HAD JUST BEEN INJECTED WITH WHAT FELT LIKE A GALLON OF HOT SEED. IT SLUSHED AROUND AND THINGS STARTED TO GET HAZY...

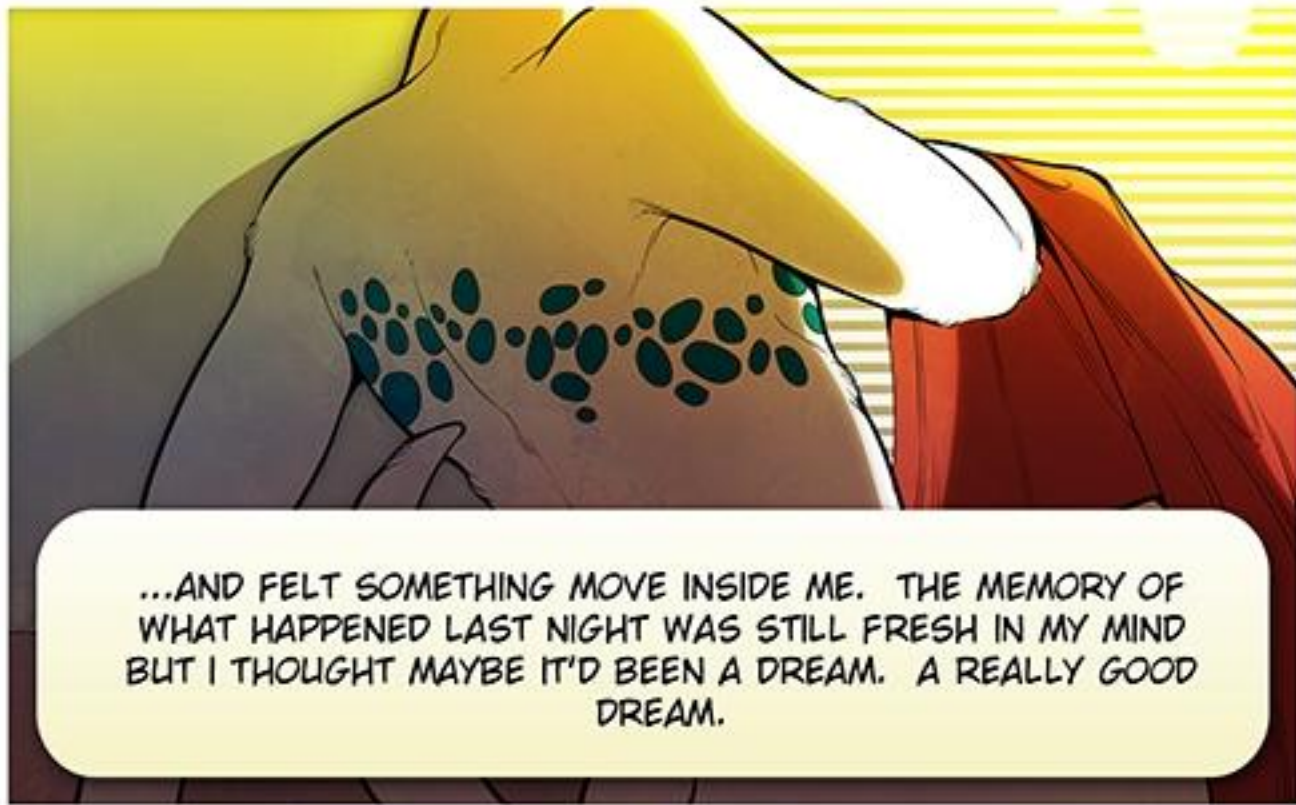


I ROLLED TO MY SIDE, HIS KNOT STILL LOCKED FIRMLY INSIDE ME, AND RELAXED BEST I COULD AS HE FELL TO THE GRASS AND HELD ME CLOSE. I WAS OVERCOME WITH THE WARMTH OF HIS COARSE FUR AND HIS SCENT AND WAS SO EXHAUSTED FROM OUR MATING THAT I JUST... CLOSED MY EYES AND.. PASSED OUT...

I DON'T KNOW WHEN EXACTLY I FELL ASLEEP BUT I WOKE UP THE NEXT MORNING... IN MY BED?



THE CLOCK READ 4:20 P.M. I WAS GROGGY AND THOUGHT THAT MAYBE WHAT HAD HAPPENED LAST NIGHT WAS A DREAM. I MUST'VE SLEPT THROUGH THE ALARM BUT THE SENSATION OF WAKING UP NATURALLY FELT AMAZING THAT AFTERNOON. I ROLLED TO MY SIDE...

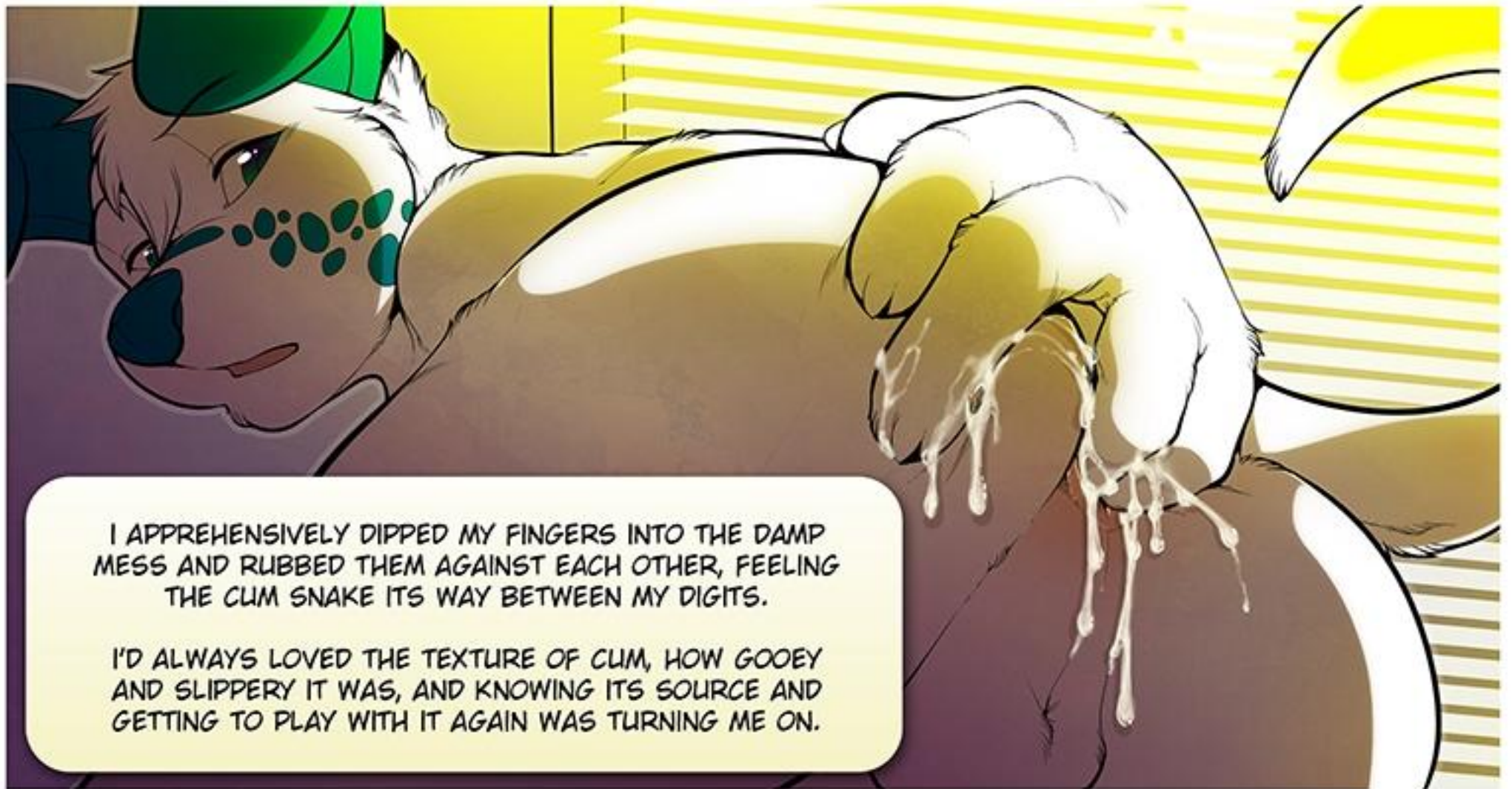


...AND FELT SOMETHING MOVE INSIDE ME. THE MEMORY OF WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT WAS STILL FRESH IN MY MIND BUT I THOUGHT MAYBE IT'D BEEN A DREAM. A REALLY GOOD DREAM.



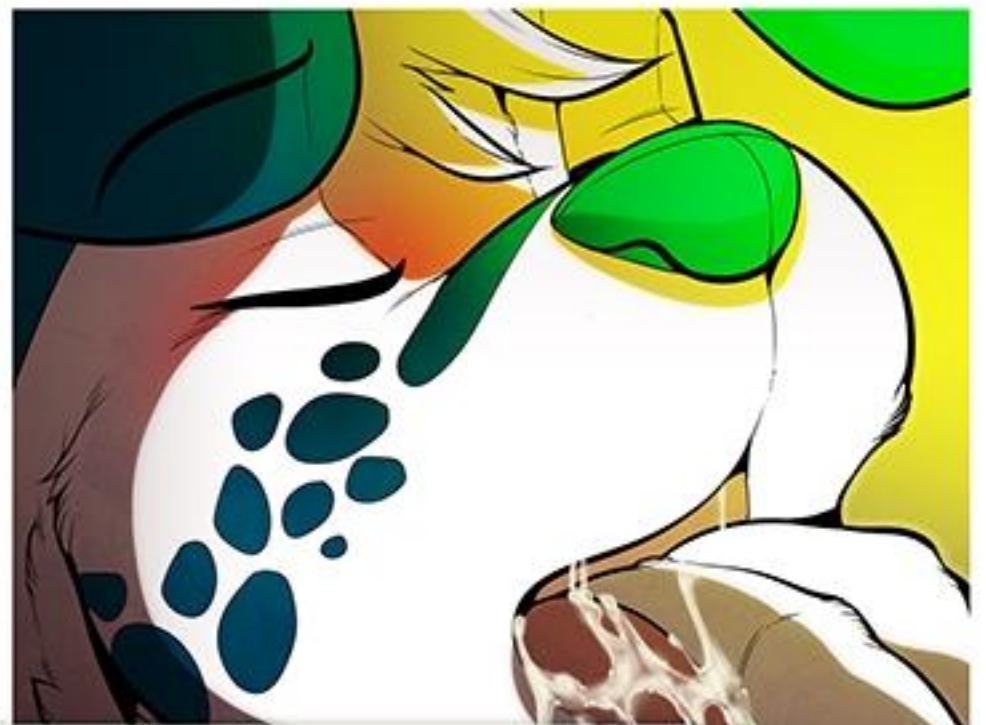
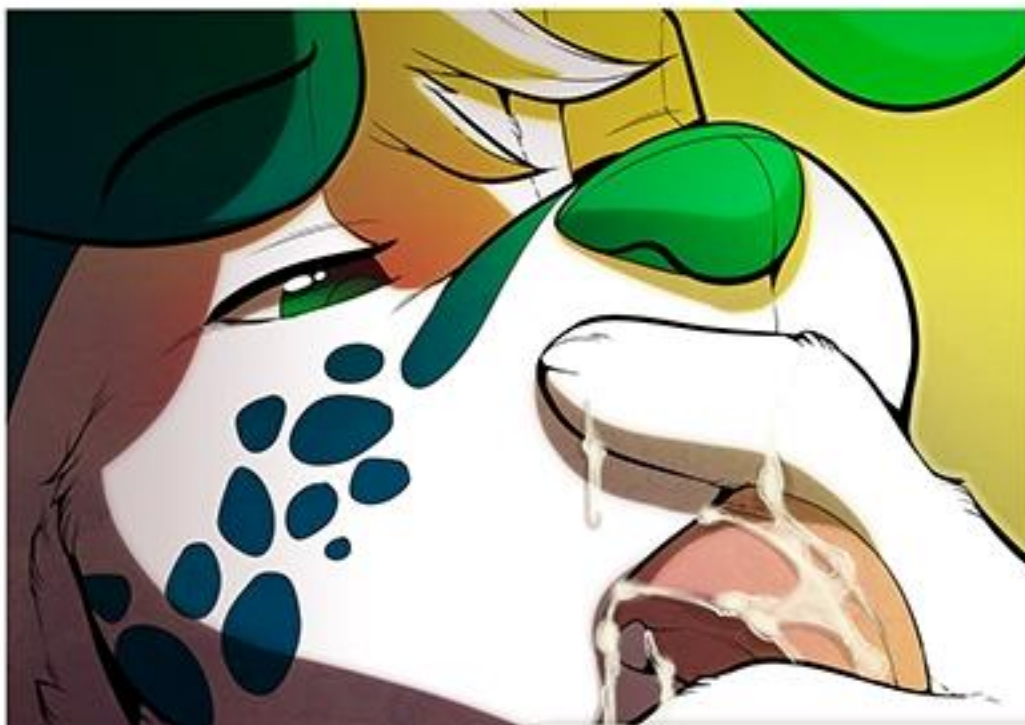
BUT AS I SHIFTED TO GET OUT OF BED I FELT WHAT WAS INSIDE ME MOVE AGAIN AND THEN MY SHEETS WERE WET. I SMELT THE STRONG SMELL OF HIS SCENT ON MYSELF AND HIS CUM STAINED THE BED, PUDDLING INTO A STICKY MESS AS I SAT UP.

IT WAS WARM... STILL WARM FROM BEING IN ME ALL NIGHT AND MOST OF THE AFTERNOON.




I APPREHENSIVELY DIPPED MY FINGERS INTO THE DAMP MESS AND RUBBED THEM AGAINST EACH OTHER, FEELING THE CUM SNAKE ITS WAY BETWEEN MY DIGITS.

I'D ALWAYS LOVED THE TEXTURE OF CUM, HOW GOOEY AND SLIPPERY IT WAS, AND KNOWING ITS SOURCE AND GETTING TO PLAY WITH IT AGAIN WAS TURNING ME ON.




I SLIPPED THE FINGERS INTO MY MOUTH AND WRAPPED MY LIPS AROUND THEM, SUCKING THEM CLEAN.

I SAVORED THEM, REMEMBERING LAST NIGHT...



I GOT INTO A RHYTHM, JACKING MYSELF OFF WITH MY FREE HAND, AND FINGERED MYSELF WITH THE OTHER, TAKING THE OCCASIONAL MINUTE TO SUCK THE MESS CLEAN.

FUCK, DID I WANT A REPEAT PERFORMANCE.

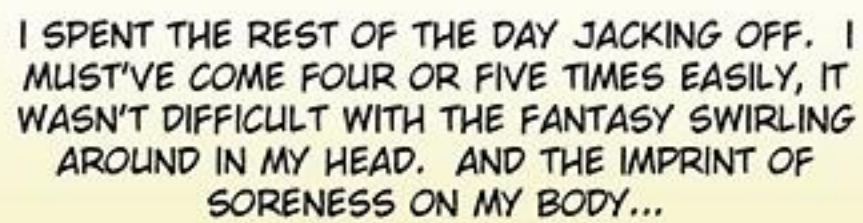


I VIVIDLY RECALLED THE DETAILS OF OUR SLOPPY LOVEMAKING AND FANTASIZED ABOUT SEEING HIM AGAIN.

IN MINUTES I ADDED MY OWN LOAD OF SPERM TO THE SHEETS.



I HAD TO FIND HIM... AGAIN!



I SPENT THE REST OF THE DAY JACKING OFF. I MUST'VE COME FOUR OR FIVE TIMES EASILY, IT WASN'T DIFFICULT WITH THE FANTASY SWIRLING AROUND IN MY HEAD. AND THE IMPRINT OF SORENESS ON MY BODY...



WHEN NIGHT FELL I ENJOYED A LONG SHOWER AND GOT CLEANED UP. I PUT ON MY SWEATER, STILL FILTHY, TORN, MATTED WITH DRIED CUM, AND CROSSED MY FINGERS AS I HEADED BACK TO THE SITE OF OUR FIRST MATING.



11:37 PM



JACKPOT.



I STARTED MAKING REGULAR VISITS. AT FIRST, IT WAS ONCE OR TWICE A WEEK, THEN THREE. THEN FOUR. AND SOON ENOUGH IT WAS EVERY DAY, AFTER CLASS, OR ALL NIGHT ON DAYS WHERE THERE I HAD NOTHING TO DO.

HE'D POUND ME ALL THE TIME. WHATEVER POSITION HE WANTED. AND I LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF EACH SESSION. I OBLIGED HIM WHENEVER POSSIBLE.



WE DIDN'T NEED WORDS. DURING THE TIME WE SPENT TOGETHER, I EXISTED FOR TWO PURPOSES -MY HOLE A FLESHLIGHT TO JACK HIM OFF WITH AND MY INSIDES A TISSUE TO SOAK UP HIS LOAD. NOT THAT I MINDED...



DESPITE FALLING INTO A SORT OF A LUST-DRIVEN RHYTHM I ALWAYS WANTED MORE. IT WENT ON FOR QUITE A WHILE AND ONE DAY HE SNUCK IN AND WE FUCKED IN MY BED WHILE THE ROOMMATES WATCHED TV.

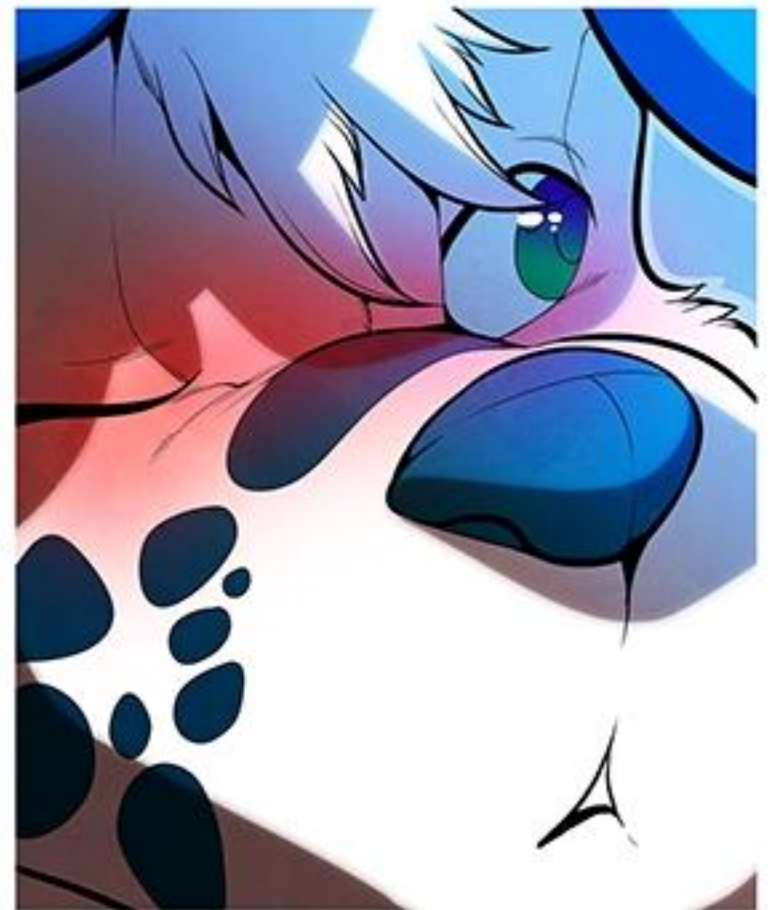


IT TOOK A LOT OF EFFORT TO MUFFLE MYSELF THAT NIGHT, BUT AFTER THAT I'D BE SURPRISED WITH REGULAR VISITS, AND SOMETIMES WE'D HAVE SEX IN THE OTHER ROOMS OF THE HOUSE WHILE EVERYONE WAS OUT. IT WAS A WONDERFUL DIRTY, NASTY LITTLE SECRET. IT FULFILLED ME IN A PERVERSE WAY, TICKLED THAT PLACE INSIDE ME THAT ALWAYS WANTED TO BEND OVER AND SPREAD MY LEGS.

THAT IS... UNTIL...



WELL,  
THINKING I WAS ALONE IN THE WOODS  
BEFORE WAS WRONG, AND IT WAS ONE  
OF THE BEST THINGS TO EVER HAPPEN  
TO ME...



BUT I WAS WRONG ABOUT THERE BEING JUST ONE  
OTHER CREATURE THERE WITH ME, IN THE NIGHT...  
WELL, THAT'S A STORY FOR ANOTHER DAY...