

STRIPPER(S) IN PUBS – MY EXPERIENCE OF (1)

My first experience was when I was staying with my aunt and uncle in Hounslow West (near London). I believe it was when I was still a student. It was a Sunday and I was going to have lunch with them. I thought I'd go down the local and have a couple of pints before that.

When I got to the local just after 12, I discovered that they had a stripper on. She was 'getting on a bit' – late 30s, I think – but reasonably attractive, I suppose. (When you're about 19, late 30s is 'getting on a bit'.)

Over the course of about 2 hours, she did about 5 dances (strips), each lasting about 5-7 minutes, I suppose. However, for the first 4 of these, she kept her knickers on (though she did get topless).

It did excite me, and I stayed longer than I otherwise would have done. And I just had the instinct that finally she would get naked. And my instinct proved to be correct. For the last dance, just before closing time, she took her knickers off. I stayed till the very end, of course – and I was late for lunch.