

This is the story about what my
Daughter had to say

when I called her to wish her a
happy Birthday

and how the male should SHARE in
the Females dismay



Happy
Birthday
Honey



it's your
year
TWENTY
FIVE!



I sent you
a present,



did it
safely
arrive?



A woman with blonde hair is shown from the waist up, holding a rotary telephone receiver to her ear. She is looking down and to the side with a slightly distressed or intense expression. The background is dark and indistinct, possibly an interior room. The lighting is soft, highlighting her skin.

Ooooooh
YES Mom
it GOT
here

A woman with blonde hair is shown from the waist up, holding a rotary telephone receiver to her ear. She is looking down and to the side with a somber expression. The background is dark and indistinct, with some light reflecting off surfaces. The text is overlaid in the upper right corner.

and my
GOD Mom,
THANK
YOU! "

A woman with blonde hair is shown from the waist up, holding a white telephone receiver to her ear. She is looking down and to the side with a somber expression. The background is dark and indistinct, possibly an interior room. The text "This is extremely THOUGHTFUL of you!" is overlaid in the upper right corner in a white, typewriter-style font.

This is
extremely
THOUGHTFUL
of you!

As soon
as it got
here it
knew JUST
what to DO,



it got
got on
it's lnees
and sang



"Happy Birthday To You"

before it pulled down my panties



and Oh GOD Mom!

THANK YOU!

MEANTROPS

































WOW, she
REALLY likes
my present
Honey,
and I have
a hunch



our
Daughter
will be
USING that
present



EVERY day
of the
month,



because NOW
when her
cramps get
as bad as
MINE do



SHE'LL have
someone to
share HER
suffering
TOO!





WON'T she,
Honey?

"OH GOD!
YES
MISTRESS!"

























