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The Madly Living Chronicles™ are rousing short stories written *Holely* for the purpose of *Mature, Laugh-Out-Loud, Stir-Up-A-Crowd, Adult Entertainment (EROTICTAINMENT™)*, containing sexually-explicit, *Holely* implicit, grown-folks-only content, considered *absolutely* unsuitable for young readers 17 (and under) and may be *resolutely* offensive to some readers no matter your age, much rather, the stage of frankly, your sex life, *if any at all*. So, yup, I'm talk'n about all-a-y'all!

WARNING! Adult Content! Reader Discretion Advised!



All Graphic Images by Madly Jane

The MadlyLiving Chronicles™

*An Artfully Witty And Delightfully Poetic Interpretation
Of One Woman's Real-Life Inspired "Tried & Fairly True" Sexual Affirmations
... **Something About "A Hole"***

Excerpt From *The MadlyLiving Chronicles*TM

Playful Rantings & Raves in General Defense of My "Hole's" Life - In Outrage!

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The Seven Man Plan
Nope, One or Even Too, Just Won't Do
(Situation No. 49)

THE HOLE'S TRUTH
The Madlyliving ChroniclesTM
By Madly Jane Copyright 2020

Now, boyz don't go get'n all upset
After all, y'all let this happen
Shyt, it was only [*supposed to be*] a ... test
So, well, the last time I told this story, more and less
I damn near met with ... my death
Practically, thrown out of the car
Thank Gawd, I wasn't' alone
and not too far ... from home
[*it was so funny*]
Because, I think he threw something at me, too
like an old shoe or something foul
[*oh, I can laugh about it, now*]

Oh man, he was good and hot
Just mad
Wait, wait now
[*you boyz had ... plenty of chances to*]
Just calm down, Dude, I wasn't even talk'n about you
Why so nasty, so vulgar, so loud?

[though, I new my words]
drew his crowd
We'd all been talk'n shy't while licquor'n
In all out denial, Dude was yell'n, cuss'n and just too much bicker'n
All the while, his girl sat in the back seat
[I kid you not]
drunkedly snicker'n
try'na hold back a holler'n
Oh yeah, she started in, too
Half-heartedly, *You right, Boo!*
Laugh'n hard, out loud, in tears, she *[bleeped]* some words I won't even repeat
Why don't you shut yo azz up, Dude shrieked
So, really she couldn't take it but so far
I imagine, she had to keep some peace
Damn! I guess it was his car
So, she couldn't openly agree with me
Oh, but, I know she was feel'n me and My Seven Man Plan

Even one of his boyz, screeched, *Dayum!*

No! No! But, look, he started it
Some, Me Tarzan; you Jane booolshyt
Rag'n, like he's all that ... the bigger dyck
Brag'n about what he needs from more than a few women

Awwwh, shy't!
Boy, don't know who he's phuck'n wit
Don't get Madly started
I couldn't hold back - couldn't help it
and before I knew what I'd spewed, I'd already farted:

Wow, you *[boyz]* talk so much shy't
As WE no longer *[have time to]* play with toyz

Truth told, **WE** [*Women Everywhere*]
need at least ... seven of you boyz
just to get shyt done
So, you ain't said noth'n
about what makes, what dictates a good phuck'n
you boyz can't even hold back cum'n ... too soon, and
BOOM!

Oh, what did I say all that shyt for
Everybody part in the car roared in a stinch of drunked laughter
the man with the high top [*I think he was a pastor*]
the bar maid they were just supposed to drop off after
[*served up free drinks to boot*]
Some tall guy in a pea green suit
one of his boyz, they called him, Fruit
[*oh man, was he funny, too*]
and Dude's girlfriend ... and I mean, really cute
[*so, everybody already knows she could do better*]
But, Dude just wouldn't shut up and just let her ... alone
It's true, talk'n just so much shyt about what he gon do ... to her
as he dropped us each off at our respective homes
none of us too far
all of us packed in that little black car

My Gawd, but by the time he'd reached mine
Dude was so mad
I tell you, I was so glad when we got to my street
I know, my mouth can be so bad ... sometimes
So, when he pulled up in front of my house
Dude was [you hear me] curse'n me ... out!

He practically threw me out of the car
Yell'n, Get the phuck on out!

I stumbled out and before I even reached my front door
I could hear the loud thumping music, the laughter, the roar
as he angrily sped away
See, that's what I mean
What really could he say
I'll admit, I did pray, he wouldn't later ... smack her cute little azz
But man-o-man, did we all get a good laugh!

So, remember now, this is just an observation
from my rather active imagination - It's My Hole's World
So, don't go get'n all nasty with ya girl ... about it
But, well, how you boyz fantasize about having the ideal wife
AND a little something extra on the side [*right?*]
Your ideal life?
Well, so, WE do, too
Frankly, and one or even two of you boyz really just won't due
Tell you The Hole's Truth
WE need at least seven of you:

1 of 7

My Good Male Friend
Someone on which I can depend
to talk to about, oh, just anything
go with or take anywhere
bares of me
The One who truly cares ... for me
my comfort male friend
just there ... for me
whenever, wherever, however I need him to be
because he truly [*knows and*] loves Madly
truth be told, he wants me ... badly
why he waits for me ... sadly

2 of 7

My Younger Lover

[Oh yes, a brotha]

**Despite my delight in men of all persuasions
I can tell you that this, a rare *phucking* occasion
requires an instinctive imagination
and I'm not just talk'n ... good sex
and not what you might expect
Despite my thing for the dark, the tall, the bald
Quite a phucking's opposite
thin, average [*look'n*], standard dyck
But, see here's the trick
the brotha knows what to do with it
his big, thick lips, his tongue, his fingers and those thumbs
[*you hear me*]
I cummmmmmm!
I be done, dizzy, can barely even walk
we lay there stench'd in cum and sweat
having paid his respects
his head cradled in my beating chest
and it ain't even over, yet
What reeeeeeally gets me off
when we just lay there and ... we talk!**

3 of 7

My Older Gentleman Companion

With the wisdom of his time

takes me places

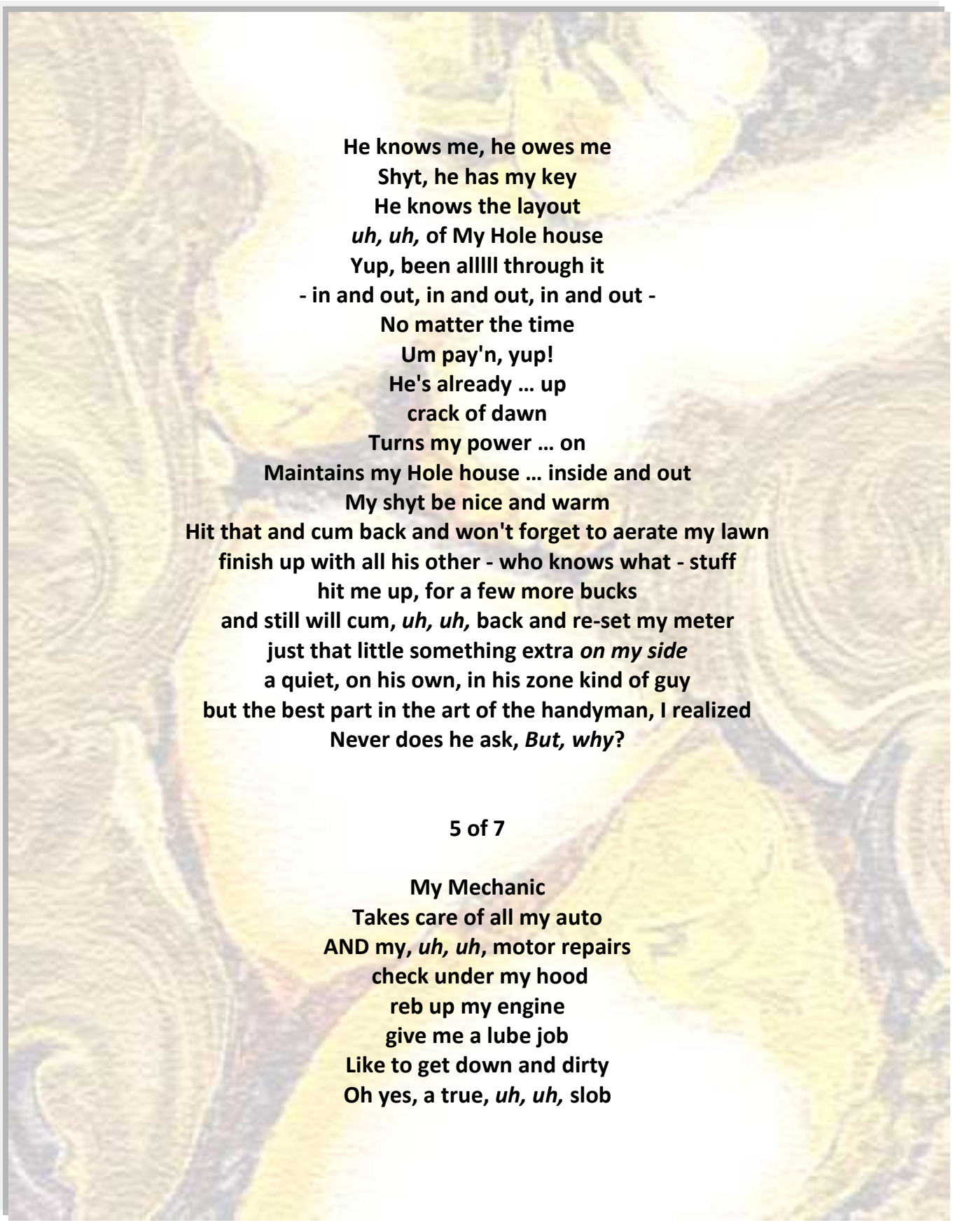
buys me things

teaches me

about the world
- the power of being a girl -
an appreciation for the taste of good wine
the devaluation of standing in line
don't believe in wasting his precious time
set ya up and with the right connections
point my [naïve] azz in the right direction
ensure to assemble the right protections
Did I mention he's quick - to please!
Because, see
since he done lost his youthful glee
- arrogance -
[aka, a hard dyck]
Humbled and with [little phucking] time
he simply just wants to be [seen] with me
because at a youthful 33
he considers me ... fine!

4 of 7

My Handyman Can
[I laugh every time I say this one]
Damn!
Takes care of alllll my fix-it needs
alllll around my Hole house
- in and out, in and out, in and out -
Build a deck
hang a mirror
unclog, *uh, uh*, my toilet
check my heater
Heck, just anything I want to
No matter, he'll do ... it



He knows me, he owes me
Shyt, he has my key
He knows the layout
uh, uh, of My Hole house
Yup, been alllll through it
- in and out, in and out, in and out -
No matter the time
Um pay'n, yup!
He's already ... up
crack of dawn
Turns my power ... on
Maintains my Hole house ... inside and out
My shyt be nice and warm
Hit that and cum back and won't forget to aerate my lawn
finish up with all his other - who knows what - stuff
hit me up, for a few more bucks
and still will cum, *uh, uh*, back and re-set my meter
just that little something extra *on my side*
a quiet, on his own, in his zone kind of guy
but the best part in the art of the handyman, I realized
Never does he ask, *But, why?*

5 of 7

My Mechanic
Takes care of all my auto
AND my, *uh, uh*, motor repairs
check under my hood
reb up my engine
give me a lube job
Like to get down and dirty
Oh yes, a true, *uh, uh*, slob

Though, right flirty with that tool belt, *uh, uh* dangle'n
Good with his lips
knows how'da get my hips ... go'n
and and, always, always gotta be show'n me some'm
And since a good mechanic is short on time
not to mention *hard* and to find
and y'all know, always got a ... line
no time for mere meet'n
So, I make sure my shyt be leak'n
clank'n and stank'n
when I back it up in there
supplies some'm extra *on my side*
maintain my smooth ride
[you know I gotta an old road dog]
- My Lincoln -
Gotta keep that dog alive
Yeah, I know what to do
When I roll up in there
My Shyt be stink'n!
[you hear me?]

6 of 7

[Newly-annointed member]
My Own Personal Tech
My life's line
Oh, with my last dime
I be call'n him alllll the *phucking* time
[get'n me mine]
And, and I be upset ... enough
when my, *uh, uh*, devices be act'n up

But what luck finding him
Within 24-hours, you bet, here cums My Tech
house calls too, service with a smile
No style, no tack, no grace, just blind
to all shyt that ain't about my, *uh, uh*, Hole computer
a straight shooter, a no name
no ploys, no decoys, goes right to the spot that's ... hot
oh, he does not ... play that game
no matter my clothes, my feet, my hair
nope, he won't even phucking care
and when he gets up in ... there
have my azz in squirm mode
My Gawd, he just goes and goes and goes
until he finds that ... worm, though
[mothaphucka]
When he done had his fun
I won't let him cum, near me
[you hear me]
I am done
I can't even turn ... over
Oh, he just goes and goes ... until he knows
Won't stop
No, not until all my systems are on ... go
All night until all lights beam ... green
It's like he just knows about these ... *phucking things!*

7 of 7

My Gay Male Friend
[got you studder'n]
He walks that Hole walk
Oh man, and butt, do we talk

**You hear me! The Man understands ... me
the perspective of a man, see
help you pick out the best rouge for ya lips
the best styles to adorn ya hips
give you good insider tips
on how to please/stimulate/squeeze and grip
uh, uh, you understand
and at anytime, he can sit in for any man
so much character, so much class
especially, oh how he makes ya laugh
even run ya bath
gives the most thoughtful gifts
lives with such passion
never mind the latest in fashion
never the pessimist
a true *gentleman*, always handling shyt
have walked that mile
always with style
decorate
need a date
can stay out late
set yo azz straight
always on time
always got me and mine
protect ya
don't sweat ya
My Gawd, the boy can even dress ya
and what makes him my absolute favorite
- My Gay Male Friend -
[and you ladies can appreciate this]
No phucking pressure!**

The Seven Man Plan (Situation No. 49)

THE HOLE'S TRUTH - The MadlyLiving Chronicles™

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MATURE LOL ADULT EROTICTAINMENT™

RULES OF ENGAGEMENT: To appreciate *Erotictainment™*, it is required indeed that you seize the right *Hole's* time; open up *The Hole of your* right mind; grab a cold brew or maybe sip a little light wine; you must be sitting down *NOW* - trust me, find a spot, and no, not in front of the children - it's forbidden; though, dare to read it alone first, then, do share - tantalize your adult crowd's *hidden* erotic thirsts, and, and no, *shhh* not too loud now; oh, and may as well go on and grab a towel, and yes, best to shut the door; but, most importantly, as *My MadlyLiving Cohort*, continue to show your love, lust and, of course, your support - always, always *keep cum'n ... and back for more!*

EROTICTAINMENT™: 1) *Erotica* - Sexually explicit, artistically scripted material intended to, not only introduce - *This Hole Thang*, but also, seduce and arouse some sexual desire, espouse a bit of mental hire in advocate of *The Hole's Truth* - infused with exotic, methodic and some laugh out loud 2) *Entertainment* - The art of keeping people entertained through evocative, provocative, intoxicative amusement: *MadlyLiving's Erotictainment™*

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