

*Once upon a time* in a land not faraway, lived a beautiful girl by the name of Rebecca. She lived a very happy life and was, for the most part, very nice and well mannered. Most of the time she was very happy to present this image of the well behaved beauty. Rebecca loved to dress in pretty things while lounging around the house in some of her most demure lingerie.



As the holiday season drew near, she began to worry if good ol' St. Nick would come to visit her this year, because from time to time, Rebecca would experience a bit of, shall we say, *naughtiness*.



Although these rebellious moments would only occur occasionally, when they did, she rather enjoyed them, dressing in her *50* heel leather knee boots and lace teddy. As the boots caressed her calves, she would become entranced, transforming into a seductress that no one could control!

Finally, Christmas came and Santa Claus brought lots of presents for Rebecca. With great eagerness, she wildly tore into the endless presents Santa placed under the tree.



After dreaming about all her glorious gifts she received that year, Rebecca awoke a very, very happy girl.



*The End !*

