

To: undisclosed-recipients:[@]
From: Roland Lafontant
Sent: Tue 3/30/2010 5:01:53 PM
Subject: Fwd: FW: Best Feature...

----- Forwarded message -----
From: **Hilary Holmes** [REDACTED] >
Date: Tue, Mar 30, 2010 at 12:59 PM
Subject: FW: Best Feature...
To: Roland Lafontant [REDACTED]

A young man moved out from home and into a new apartment, all of his own, he went proudly down to the lobby to put his name on his mailbox.

While there, a stunning young lady came out of the apartment next to the mailboxes, wearing only a robe.

The boy smiled at the young woman and she started up a conversation with him.

As they talked, her robe slipped open, and it was obvious that she had nothing else on. The poor guy broke into a sweat trying to maintain eye contact.

After a few minutes, she placed her hand on his arm and said, 'Let's go to my apartment, I hear someone coming.'

He followed her into her apartment; she closed the door and leaned against it, allowing her robe to fall off completely.

Now nude, she purred at him, 'What would you say is my best feature?'

Flustered and embarrassed, he finally squeaked, 'it's got to be your ears.'

Astounded, and a little hurt she asked, 'my ears?!?!?' Look at these breasts; they are a full 38 inches and 100% natural. I work out every day and my ass is firm and solid. I have a 28 inch waist. Look at my skin - not a blemish anywhere.

How can you think that the best part of my body is my ears?'

Clearing his throat, he stammered. 'Outside, when you said you heard someone coming. That was me.'

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Roland Lafontant

