

“Out of the Closet”

The Life and Times of a Shoe Fetishist

By: Hallie “e” Elliott

After over 30 years of reviewing and gathering research, data and a number of incredible personal stories I am publishing this book for those who are interested in, and/or, that have, or who have a friend or partner that has a Shoe Fetish or Boot Fetish. I am doing so because I once saw a television show where a religious celibate figure developed a shoe fetish and collected women’s shoes and was harassed and driven out of the priesthood for his fetish. He had bought all of the shoes legally and had not stolen any of them but he was charged with theft even though no shoes were missing because he had women’s shoes and didn’t save a proof of purchase. He never stole any of them, yet the search for those shoes was done on this family drama by a local small minded actor cop/writer which was a violation of his privacy and by purchasing them he had done nothing wrong except to meet the very human need for sexual relief. Today as many in the religious world are charged with real violation of trust, this small minded action should not have occurred. As sexual beings there is no human on earth except those who have no physical ability or other psychological concerns who can avoid the need for sexual relief. This book is my attempt to bring this fetish “Out of the Closet” where it has been even more so than any gay or lesbian outing and the outing of this fetish seems to produce many negative responses even more so than the gay lifestyle. This in my view must end. A lot more people than ever expected share this very secret fetish that today still remains in the closet.

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I am providing this attached document(s) for web site use and for your online reading. This material was gathered and published for those curious about, or that share a shoe fetish. It was a place designed to begin to open the doors to this mysterious and yet very secret fetish.

And to the very private and sometimes lonely shoe fetish world. Credit is given for data taken from other sources when it is available. However, most pictures and some of the research in this web site and document were taken from public and random places on the web, a few were taken by me, none as far as we know are copyrighted and none will be sold for monetary gain as we are not certain of their

THIS BOOK WAS WRITTEN & DESIGNED FOR MATURE AUDIENCES THAT ARE OVER THE AGE OF 21.

Everyone has a choice, and if you choose to you read this material you do so at your own risk & by doing so you declare that you are OVER THE AGE OF 21 and are fully responsible for your own actions, reactions, and decisions.

We are not responsible for any action that you take as a result of this WEB Site and material. As for any experiment, if you should choose to try this or experiment with any of the situations noted in this material it is at your own risk. Be warned that if you try this, and you enjoy it you did so by your own choosing. If you already had even the slightest attraction to shoes and boots, you could be looking at locking yourself mentally into a lifelong fetish and sexual preference and orientation change.

Be careful with this fetish, not all fetishists develop reasonable behavior that includes partners and social encounters outside of their fetish. This can become a problem for some people and there are fetishists who have developed antisocial and illegal behaviors. It is not our responsibility nor will we assume any responsibility for what any individual decides to do, try, or become as a result of reviewing this very specific and concise research material that includes details of how a fetish develops, how some fetishists behave, what they feel, and how they do what they do and some of this material portrays what some might call the kinkier sides of this fetish. It is our intent to share years of psychological research and data to help others better understand this secret fetish. Know that even the more extreme portrayals were written by people who were not hurt by their fantasy or games and that in order to write the material they did not carry it to damaging extremes. Be warned that some fetish actions with shoes or boots can change your sexual preferences, orientation, and can be very dangerous and even catastrophic to your health. Consider some risk STDS, AIDS, asphyxiation, and other damaging actions which can be not only dangerous, it can life threatening. We are in no way responsible for the actions and behaviors taken as a result of reading and experimenting with this research material.

Also note that for most who have discussed their fetish it wasn't your average low cost cheap shoes that excited most of them. For most, not all, it takes a lot more than your everyday not so erotic woman's shoe to get things focused, it takes a shoe with style, fashion, some good wear lines a great soft leather lining, etc.

Again, we do not endorse or condone any dangerous, improper, or illegal activity in the implementation of this fetish. We know that good shoes are expensive, however, don't steal them from people or places and risk imprisonment. You can go to any major city thrift store, reseller web site, or EBAY and buy them legally if you can't get them anywhere else. If you want them and don't currently have a partner who wears them buy them. If you hire a professional you for your fantasies or fetish you do so at your own risk. If you get caught with your neighbors or friends shoes don't expect them to understand and don't intend to use us as your reason for trying them on or getting charged with a crime. All of these activities are those that are done only by your choice and at your own risk. We all know right from wrong and any risk you decide to take is at your own cost. It may just be a pair of shoes to a fetishist, but you would be surprised the reaction a found fetishist can create among the unenlightened or a partner or their family who does not understand this behavior. Tolerance is not the biggest commodity among what we call civilized people.

If you buy used shoes we can in no way be responsible for any health or allergy issues that arise from the use or purchase of any fetish related products or items as a result of your trying or experimenting with this fetish. We are not responsible for organic or even chemical health issues as a result of cleaning or not cleaning any fetish items. Lubricants can make this fetish incredible pleasurable significantly enhancing the fetish experience, but, if you use water based or silicone based lubricants you must consider if you have any allergies or health issues that might be created as a result of a lubricants use. If you consider lubricants only consider sexually designed lubricants and read the labels carefully. We are not responsible for any damage to the fetish object(s) your health and/or allergic reactions you might have as a result of experimentation with any object, substance, or lubricants use should consider. Again if you are prone to develop a shoe fetish and have a fascination for shoes it already exists. Be warned that this fetish feels good and taking this attraction farther is a choice that you make and no one except yourself can in any way, know, predict, or be responsible for the changes or any impacts that may occur in your life as a result of this.

A Public Disclaimer;

As for any experiment, if you should choose to try this or experiment with any of the situations noted in this material it is at your own risk as a mature adult. Be warned that if you try this, and you enjoy it you did so by your own choosing. If you already had even the slightest attraction to shoes and boots, you could be looking at locking yourself mentally into a life long fetish. Be careful with this, not all fetishists develop reasonable behavior that includes partners and social encounters outside of their fetish. This can become a problem for some people and there are fetishists who have developed antisocial behaviors. It is not our responsibility nor will we assume any responsibility for what any individual decides to do, try, or become as a result of reviewing this very specific and concise research material that includes details of how a fetish develops, what they feel, and how they do what they do and portrays some of what we might call

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HERE ARE A SERIES Cases 1-4 of some of the discussions research cases, and compilations gathered.

CASE NUMBER 1 --- Shoe Fetish: Reaction to shoes in a thrift store

CASE NUMBER 2 -- An evening with friends, stray thoughts & the shoe fetish actions that followed

CASE NUMBER 3 -- Shoe Fetish: his tales from inside shoe

CASE NUMBER 4 -- Shoe Fetish: “There out of town and I have the keys”

Anyone know how a shoe fetish gets started?

CASE NUMBER 5 -- Shoe Fetish: I don't really remember when I first came in a high heeled shoe, or do I?

CASE NUMBER 6 - Shoe Fetish: a person excited about getting inside of his partners designer shoes.- tales from insideshoe;

CASE NUMBER 7 - Shoe Fetish: This person notes that somehow he seemed to fixate the first time he can recall that he saw her shoes

CASE NUMBER 8 - Shoe Fetish: Tales from his career as a fashion designer.

Just how powerful is this shoe fetish?

Shoe Fetish: Are some women interested in more than just buying shoes?

CASE NUMBER 9 - This is about a guy who found a real fun shoe fetish receptive woman;

CASE NUMBER 10 - The female shoe fetish is looked at further in this case.

Shoe Fetish: Hot Foot- ARE SHOES YOUR ULTIMATE TURN-ON? RELAX, YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT ALONE BY ZENYA SIRANT

CASE NUMBER 11 – Shoe Fetish: Julie and Lisa a shared shoe fetish

Back to general shoe fetish cases – More cases

CASE NUMBER 12 - Shoe Fetish: Weird Sex Stoned from an online shoe fetishist.

CASE NUMBER 13 - Shoe Fetish: It didn't take much for me to discover shoes in my youth. When masturbation age is just beginning most males and females are experimenting.

Shoe Fetish: What about the mechanics of sex? What about the attraction? Is it Masturbation or Something Else? Could this shoe fetish be just a mechanical variance on masturbation?

CASE NUMBER 14 – Shoe Fetish: I consider my own experiences, I know when I am enjoying my partner and she is satisfied, many times she will choose to then do me with my shoe fetish

Shoe Fetish: As for shoe collections;. those who have been in contact with me all collect used shoes.

CASE NUMBER 15 - Shoe Fetish: I just love seeing mine and other men's members penetrate a woman's shoe. I ran into a prostitute, well I thought it was a she.

CASE NUMBER 16 - Shoe Fetish: Waitress Shoes!!! Not my most preferred choice or Was There Something More.

Shoe Fetish: What is a parent to do when they find their child has a shoe fetish?

Shoe Fetish: Oddities and Danger What about the other observations and oddities? Some dangerous, some perhaps a bit thoughtless and risky?

CASE NUMBER 17 – Shoe Fetish: Asphyxia? I was sitting at home when a very expensive prostitute I had hired arrived for a visit.

Shoe Fetish: Cases 18-23 I will be including a number of cases as received for your review. However additional commentary at this time will not be included.

CASE NUMBER 18 - Shoe Fetish: In this case the person looks for another way while his wife sleeps, where others might look outside the home for fulfillment.

CASE NUMBER 19 - Shoe Fetish: Let's face it most of us with a shoe fetish can tell which women are receptive to open minded sex and even might consider shoes and boots and those that are not.

CASE NUMBER 20 – Shoe Fetish: The Profile of a Shoe Fetishist

CASE NUMBER 21 - Shoe Fetish: I Expect this is a simple fetish fantasy story, but is it by a man or a woman?

CASE NUMBER 22 - Shoe Fetish: A persons own words as to how they got started.

CASE NUMBER 23 – Shoe Fetish: Jackie note -- I have to admit as she males and transvestites can look quite nice.

Shoe Fetish: Some Deep thoughts -- A NON SCIENTIFIC THOUGHT ABOUT FOOT AND SHOE FETISHES

CASE NUMBER 24 - Shoe Fetish: I was half awake and in the middle of the night on only to find I was in the middle of a very interesting dream.

CASE NUMBER 25 - Shoe Fetish: This was posted on the shoe fetish website ASFF.com (alt.sex.fetish.feet websight)by a long time member Sally.

Shoe fetish: In this posting I will share with you my thoughts on why fetishes and perversions are so different among different individuals and yet so similar in many ways.

FIRST, WHY ARE FEET AND SHOES SUCH COMMON OBJECTS?

WHY ARE MEN MORE LIKELY TO HAVE A FETISH?

TOUCHING THE FETISH IS IMPORTANT.

SMELLING THE FETISH IS IMPORTANT.

WHY ARE SOME OF US TURNED ON BY ONE THING AND OTHERS BY ANOTHER?

MANY OF US FANTASIZE SHOWING OFF IN FRONT OF OTHERS.

VARIATIONS ON A THEME.

CASE NUMBER 26 - Shoe Fetish: Next to having sex with a woman - Hooked on shoe sex...

Random notes from the internet found with a web search

Freud and the Foot fetish & Shoe fetish and retifism

How to Satisfy a Shoe Fetish

Introduction to Sexual Fetishes; Shoe Fetish & Boot Fetish Anyone?

Latest Find for my BOOT FETISH - Stuart Weitzman size 12 !!!

Women: A Shoe shopping fetish? Really?

SHOE FETISH or SHOE SHOPPING FETISH -- They indulge their foot fashion-cum-fetish

Shoe Fetish --- boot fetish --- retifism Shoes are a common fetish, some experts explain

Shoe Fetish; A bonus new Updated Lisa and Julie located at the end of the book.

Introduction

FIRST THINGS FIRST – The deviant behavior book that perhaps started it all.

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Introduction;

I have read numerous books which include some discussion of the subject of shoes and boots and fetish behavior. This certainly is the type of fetish that creates some very interesting responses. Some of those responses are less than desirable and reflect a lack of understanding, others are quite positive and show a more mature understanding of how some behaviors develop. Most of all there is very little discussion at all on the subject of shoe fetishes and it is generally left hidden behind closed doors much as gay behavior was prior to the change in attitude allowing many to come out of the closet.

There are numerous observations, details, extrapolations, and word pictures I have included in this book which are done as best as I could make them, most are usually quite short. I wrote this compilation for those who do not have, nor do they understand this fetish and also for those who share this fetish and have felt alone and isolated, or are just interested in what others are doing. Most non fetishists, mostly psych writers, claim to understand the fixation on the fetish yet most seem to really fall short seeing the depth of emotion some share, they see it more as object play. However, what else could you expect when someone writes about something that they have never experienced and can not really understand.

Generally the writers that are the farthest off are generally conservative female psychologists trying to discuss male behavior and shoe fetishist behavior from a limited perspective. That is kind of like a male trying to understand what it feels like to be a woman or to have a woman's orgasm. Can't happen! Another comparison might be a lot like a heterosexual writing about gay life style, or a lesbian discussing heterosexual experiences without ever having them. Well I am not going to claim to have an understanding of all behavior or all fetishes, but I am going to focus my writing exclusively on a subject that I have studied, understand and share, shoe and boot fetish behavior. I will not challenge you by claiming to understand every aspect of fetishistic behavior, or for that matter all the aspects of every individual that has developed a shoe and boot fetish, but I do have something many of the other researchers who have spoken on this subject do not have, and that is, I am an active heterosexual that also has a very, very active and ongoing lifelong shoe and boot fetish. On this subject, and when it comes to my perceptions, I would like to think that through my real life experiences that I probably know more about what I am talking about than most of the researchers I have read over the years, who, quite frankly,

do not get it, have not tried it, and really don't understand what it is like to in simple English, try on a pair of hot shoes.

As for experience and credentials my fetish certainly opens the door. It might be considered a middle of the road shoe and boot fetish. That is it does not go to the point it excludes normal relationships or other sexual activity. That's not to say I don't ever, enjoy a pair of erotic shoes or boots without the wearer, I certainly can and do, quite often. If I did not, that would probably miss the point of what makes a shoe fetishist a fetishist. Although, shoes are an important part of every fetishists life for some it can be exclusive and isolating, but it need not be, and for others it is not. With great sadness I have also noted through my research that those at the extreme that focus on the fetish and their needs alone probably have great difficulty with their social skills and perhaps even more so in securing and retaining a partner. However, the good news is that many fetishists with open minds, reasonable activities, and open minded partners are able to develop mutually beneficial sound relationships. It would seem that a good motto that extends to perhaps all behavior and especially to fetish behavior is the Golden Rule. Do unto others as you would like them to do unto you. Relationships must be a win win situation for everyone no matter what their preferences, fetish or not. If you forget that a mutual relationship is mutually beneficial in order to share joys than what you will get, is what you give, nothing.

Interestingly, I have found, discussed, and shared my fetish with many people both male and female over many years and I have learned much from those, who like myself, find an unusually erotic power in shoes and boots. Some enjoy looking at shoes and boots, some enjoy wearing, some touching and feeling them, while others enjoy watching people walking in them, others like being able to buy them both new and used, then there are some who enjoy them in their sex life to the full exclusion and replacement of what one might call normal heterosexual or homosexual behavior. This books purpose is to try to open a door in the mind of psychology to a different world and one that, like being a homosexual, does not just happen to turn on and off just because we might wish it to. If you happen to be one of those people who has a shoe fetish it is probably not something you decided to just do one day, it was probably always a part of your life and probably discovered and founded early in your childhood when you began your sexuality. As for mine, that is when it began. In my case, I developed my fetish prior to my first experience, and it eventually led to my first experience being with shoes. As a self proclaimed expert on the subject, and in my view, also after I had my first heterosexual experience I understood the reason why my fetish endured even after a heterosexual encounter. Don't get me wrong I loved it, but I also learned that getting on top of a shoe and penetrating it was very close to sex with a woman. I also learned, at least in my case, that I was going to use my fetish to replace self masturbation and not women. Let me clarify a difference, some men hold a shoe in their hand and do the shoe just like they were manually masturbating with their hand holding the shoe and their member inside of it manipulating it until orgasm. Not me, I set them on the bed one in front of the other make oral love to one while I get on top and penetrate the other. The only difference between what I do and hetero sex is there is no woman but a shoe under me.

I also discovered if the fetishists choice of shoes was carefully made, and the design was physically hot and erotic, and it was designed well for penetrating shoe sex, (not all shoes make the grade for sex) the physical feeling inside of a shoe felt very much like the inside of a woman. So substitution for hetero sex is certainly a consideration for this fetish, probably much more than masturbation. In my case I am certain of this. Giving up shoes would be like giving up hetero sex, why would anyone even consider giving up something that hurts no one and feels so gosh darn good. That is why this fetish is also persistent as a life long practice. No one wants to be cured of something that does not need curing and feels so good. However, if any practice leads to destructive or anti social behavior, I might then agree that perhaps this does need professional intervention and perhaps counseling.

However, we will consider this more as we move forward.

It will not be my purpose to justify or to defend having a fetish but to share an insight as to the experiences of those who share what many call a diversion, as well as, to review, compare, and contrast actual fetish experience and look at links to the theories proposed in the materials that have been set in place, some since the turn of the century. Most probably written by those who have never experienced a fetish activity.

There once was a television series with an episode where it was discovered that a Priest had a collection of women's shoes. He was treated with disdain, ousted from his job, and scrutinized by the legal system for having the shoes. He had bought them at garage sales and resale shops and by mail but that did not matter, the town was after him. Today behavior like that hardly makes sense when we look at priests. Wouldn't you rather, any day, prefer a priest doing shoes in the privacy of their bedroom to pedophilic behavior? I would, and it should probably have been considered a reasonable option for this priest to let off steam. As a fetishist, I watched this show in silent horror with the understanding as to why I have remained so in the closet on this issue.

On the other hand a few years later an ad runs on TV that goes something like this. "I want to touch you, I want to hug you, I want to love you, Feels so good, ,,, (then a light giggle), I got them at Famous Footwear". This is followed by the statement and apparent company logo, "Shoe love is True Love". Certainly I would agree there are many ways to look at that advertisement, but clearly from a shoe fetishists view the world is changing when companies openly sell a quite form of sexuality in their shoe selection advertising. The ad I am certain is targeted at woman loving their shoes and not a shoe fetishist loving her shoes. However, it also sounds a lot like what a fetishist might think about shoes as well. A different perspective but perhaps the fetishist takes it literally, the Ad probably targets the figurative view.

Clearly, shoe fetish behavior is, and will probably remain, a subject that is not easily talked about, that is misunderstood by many, and from the look of the numerous web sites out there foot and shoe fetish behavior is much more common and widespread than anyone ever believed. However, the comments on web sites continue to be cloaked in anonymity. The reality may continue to be, at least for a while longer, that for those who enjoy and are excited about shoes, or any other fetish for that matter, it may continue to be something that most are not going to be able to easily admit or share with their friends and loved ones openly. For now the shoe fetish remains, so to speak, in the closet. When it comes to sexual behavior in our society, for the most part, more and more activities appear as more reasonable behavior between consenting adults than ever before. Behavior entered into with all parties involved using free will and in privacy should hardly be a concern to others. However, in this Puritanical society we continue to have difficulty openly considering or discussing many issues around human sexuality. Thanks to people like Kinsey, we have opened the door to many sexual behaviors and alternatives but for many the shoe fetish may continue to be misunderstood and considered a questionable and unusual developed practice.

Here is a list of a few topics I expect to consider as I write this book.

- Early experiences
- Shoe fetish going solo
- What is it about the fetish that makes it continue
- Comparisons to intercourse
- How powerful is this fetish
- Fetish with women
- My experience with women and this fetish
- Fantasies of this fetish
- Masturbation vs. Fetish

Much of it will be explained in the notes and through the use of very descriptive case stories that try to create a word picture. Having a fetish, it is unclear to me exactly how another might read this material or view the interviewed and written fetish stories. However each portrays an aspect of the fetish and an insight into what that person might be thinking or feeling as they experience the fetish. No one is asking you to try the fetish, but I am asking you to consider alternate points of views and realities.

My background includes undergraduate and postgraduate work in psychology and although I did not complete a doctorate I was accepted into a doctorate program which I never completed. Life toils and a need for income forced me to choose career over additional education. There was no scientific formula applied to my studies and

my accumulation of research data. However I will try to contrast and compare other existing theories and ideas with the realities and perhaps some fantasy stories shared by those who have a shoe and boot fetish that offer additional insight. Because I currently hold a separate career, and because this fetish, unlike being homosexual, still holds a great degree of public misunderstanding, I prefer not to announce my name or the schools I attended. It is just fine with me if you should choose not to consider this research and documentation, or if you wish to challenge it. So be it, I am certain and confident that regardless, someone will benefit from this writing just because I had the courage and determination to write it. It is more accumulated information on the subject than I have found or read in any one place.

The term bi sexual in my mind might be a bigger word than we considered and might need to include alternative sexualities, interests, and activities. The purpose of this book is to demonstrate and increase an understanding in the perception of the fetishist and interested non fetishist that for the fetishist, shoes and boots can take on a life of their own in their minds that is just as real as any sexual partner. For the shoe fetishist the shoe can, and often does, become an object of real sexual desire that can stand alone in my mind as an alternate sexuality. It can never replace human contact for social gratification, but it clearly can be used to implement some of the aspects of the sex act.

The first challenge that I make are to update and reconsider the terms fetish, diversion, and perversion and how they are used for some, perhaps not all, shoe fetishists. In the strict sense anything that is not reproductive behavior and by the purest definition is thus non productive and then should probably be considered a diversion of the sexual function whether this be natural developed behavior or a learned behavior. I also agree that all diversions from reproductive behaviors that involve reproductive alternates are probably accurately titled fetish behavior as well. However, here I would include all forms of behavior whether it be oral sex, mutual masturbation, shoes, feet, boots or even homosexuality. Some are stimulation to alternate body parts than reproduction, some are to external sexually related objects. However, the distraction from re-production should probably be considered an alternate sexuality in what is other wise a perfectly normal person. Perversion, as a societal use of the term might include the violation of acceptable behavior and a variety of actions that extend outside the topic of foot and shoe fetishes. So these won't be discussed here and we can leave those other topics to books like Kraft and Ebbing's.

For those who really want to understand shoe fetishism, they need to recognize that for a shoe fetishist this is, in most cases, not masturbation for simple pressure relief or self gratification it in itself has become for the shoe fetishist a highly exciting form of sexuality. The shoe fetishists selection, preparation, and sexual encounter with shoes can, and usually is as complex and as involved for many as the selection and preparation for any heterosexual or homo sexual encounter. For the shoe fetishist it is the equivalent to those who can, and do, separate sexual encounters from long term personal relationships. For the shoe fetishist being in love is probably not a lot different than the feelings of those at the moment enjoying a one night stand. At that moment it might be love but it isn't usually a long term relationship. For me, my shoe fetish replaces my drive and desire to have one night stands and retains in tact my long term relationship with my partner. Is it cheating? In my mind the way I view shoes it might be. However, for my partner it is a much more reasonable and acceptable form than a series of one night stands.

So the question in a modern overpopulated society than might become, is a shoe fetish really any more a deviant behavior than masturbation is? Or is it an additional natural pleasure, a sexuality encounter based on complex reactions that go far beyond and are much more mentally complex than masturbation? It would seem that for many who have a shoe fetish, the rest of everything about their lives meets the definition of normal in almost all ways, and that this complex gratification process appears to be just about as frequent as any other gratification process and certainly for those with a shoe fetish it might even replace masturbation. Perhaps if we are able to considering a slightly different view we might conclude that many shoe fetishists are bi or even tri sexual. Just consider, heterosexual, homosexual, or both, and a very strong penetrating shoe fetish?

As you review my material please be reminded that I have worked to re-write some portions of the cases to remove strong or unnecessary language and that the term member will be used to relate to the male appendage,

and the F - - word will be replaced with other options. Please note that the F - - word was used extensively to describe how most shoe fetishists feel about what they are doing with their shoe encounters. No advanced shoe fetishist that I received responses from felt it was just masturbation. I separate those who manipulated the shoe by hand movement over their member as a form of masturbation from those who seemed to get deeply into the shoes adding additional meaning beyond the use as a receptacle or friction creating tool. For those who just found shoes to be a simple masturbation tool, much like a sock, a toilet paper roll, or any format they can just put it into that had no additional personal meaning I considered these to be forms of masturbation.

FIRST THINGS FIRST – The deviant behavior book that perhaps started it all.

Psychopathia Sexualis by Richard Von Krafft-Ebing, Professor of Psychiatry and Neurology, University of Vienna. I was using the translated version of the 12th German edition by Franklin S Klafr, M.D. dated 1965 Scarborough Books Edition 1978. LCCC# 65-16706.

In his first section that discusses fetish behavior Richard classified fetish behavior among his masochistic studies. He considered foot and shoe fetishism to be part latent masochism and part fetishism. He states that shoe fetishism is based upon a conscious or less than conscious masochistic desire for self humiliation. He may note, and perhaps correctly that those who enjoy being trod upon do tend toward the masochistic tendency. However, I am not quite certain that this type of behavior is the joy of the object or the joy of the pain. It actually may be both. Where I think he went astray was to assume that all cases went from foot, to shoe, to humiliation. He also notes a common theme in theft of shoes and the risk of being caught humiliation. He is correct in his cases that the individual was able to turn on erotically to the shoe or boot. What he also may not have found were people who were willing to share their thoughts in the time period of the writing in an open enough way to say, the shoes alone are enough to meet my needs. The rest of his material focuses on and is about getting close to shoes and boots and women wearing them and not disclosing the fetish. I suspect the rest was a cover for the real purpose, their fetish. The writing as well as the language of the time probably prevented full disclosure and the subjects themselves may have only been available as a result of criminal activity forcing the interviews. In that time, and even today, for a man to tell his partner “by the way honey let’s have a little fun today and today I really would enjoy playing with your feet and doing your shoes”, is not a very likely discussion. It wasn’t when his book was written, and it certainly remains the case today. My experience has shown me that you need to feel fairly comfortable that the person you are with will not reject you once they find out your second joy, and perhaps for some their first joy, is really her shoes, as well as, and in some cases more than her. Most men with a fetish who wish to have a partner quickly learn how to play around this subject. They use it as a side pleasure because most partners that discover your interest might be less than focused on them, well, it hurts their ego, and creates a scenario for them considering that you are rejecting them. I suspect, that is why the game has evolved, when there is a partner involved, to many interesting side issues and activities when what might really be desired on some occasions is a really good passionate romp in her shoes.

Richard also notes in several cases that the fixation starts early, perhaps 10 or 11, but fails to note how or why. He also notes that their first ejaculations occur around 13 but he fails to note that it occurred inside of a pair of shoes. He talks around the subject and discusses kissing, fondling, and joy of just looking at women’s shoes and boots, and even the dream of kissing the shoes on a woman’s foot. He does note in one case that it is likely that this interest in shoes goes far beyond what one expects if you can judge by the number of men who stop at a women’s shoe store window and study the shoes.

He also notes some that do not have relations with women and just shoes. He noted for some the only interesting thing about a woman was her shoes. He also pointed toward a case where a person tried to cure themselves of the fetish by repeated negative responses. He noted that person to be cured and able to have normal relations and went on to secure a partner. I think this to be highly unlikely and what I think occurred is that the fetishist learned how to integrate his fetish into a normal partnered relationship and a few endeavors into his partners closet. In my reading and personal experience I have found an ability to control the fetish and keep it from consuming my social life, but I have never been able to eliminate it. It is not an illness. However, in a doctor patient relationship this false development may have been an outcome rather than a cure to end the analysis. When Richard notes completely cured, my own life as an example says nonsense. If you enjoy shoes, breasts, oral sex, homosexuality, or whatever your alternate pleasure from reproduction it isn't going to just end.

He talks about a fetishist where the sight of shoes alone, could induce erection and ejaculation. Problematically, in his notes, this is often linked incorrectly to self inflicted pain and masochism. He also notes that if worn empty shoes are available the person could have a great romp in the shoes and ejaculation would result. He also noted that this individual considered shoes exposed in a shoe store to be immoral. I suspect if the person considers shoes as vaginal replacements and their only sexual outlet one might consider a shoe store to be a sex shop. However, recent materials and the cases I will later note show very little masochism involved in fetish activities. Because of the anonymity of the internet, there is just a plain, more open discussion about what people are doing in regards to fetish behavior. Today a person can buy used women's shoes at thrift stores, flea markets, garage sales, and even find them on the side of the road. There is no need to steal anything, or to have to role play a masochistic activity to get close to them. With the internet you can also find people who are willing to share your joy and even participate in your pleasure. You can even buy used shoes over the internet on sites like EBAY. Can't find a partner? No problem or need to force it, you can go out and hire a shoe fetish experienced prostitute and you don't need to get kicked to have her let you turn on to her shoes. These too can be found on the internet in most big cities. Most of all, in this more sexually open world a loving couple can share their pleasures behind their own doors in an open way. Yes, there are still many who might run from this behavior, and condemn you to hell and brimstone. I just don't think I could just start a shoe fetish conversation in public, but today there are many people who would not hesitate to search out those who they can talk with. I did. Some have noted that their fetish in a relationship is a small price for a lot of other pluses that are gained by their partners, and those with an open mind appear to gain closer relationships because of their understanding. It seems that fetish satisfied partners may have little to look for outside of their relationship.

Krafft-Ebing also went on to various renditions of a fetish that seemed to more or less represent sadomasochistic behavior and criminal psychosis rather than fetish behavior. These may all be part of the fetish to some degree, or of what was available to Richard for interview, however, whatever the variation if it lead to a romp in the shoes it was about the shoes and their feeling inside and how that person justified getting there appeared to be the cover story for discussing the fetish. When he discussed the man hiring a prostitute to let him do her shoes that was more on target to much of what I see on the internet today. When he asked her if he could buy or borrow her shoes that was also about more romping in her shoes.

We might agree when Richard notes that a fetish is the lust for certain portions of the female body, or an attached article of attire. Where we also agree is where I noted previously when I stated that perhaps all non reproductive sexual behavior that leads to ejaculation or climax that is a deviation from reproduction behavior should probably be considered a fetish. Richard notes that the body fetish is perhaps the closest to normal sexual behavior which appears to come in various and numerous forms which might also include oral manipulations, homosexual behavior. Richard notes that when it extends into a fixation on an article of clothing, let's say shoes, it has extended beyond the female related extremities to an article of attire. Richard does not state this so clearly but he does note that most men are impacted by the power of attraction or preference to a certain portion of the body of persons of the opposite sex. Today this might include persons of the interested sex and not necessarily just the opposite sex.

Here is where my argument continues and slightly differs from Kraft-Ebbing, there are fetish behaviors and there are fetish behaviors. As I see it some fetish behavior that could include shoes, hands, breast, feet, handkerchiefs,

locks of hair, even socks and underwear are items that are related to a part of the person. These are forms of play used to excite and manipulate, as I understand it, in a way that I continue to feel is much more consistent with masturbation and self gratification linked to the passion and the imagined persona of a person. Other fetish behavior is more closely related to contact with the person and becomes a gratification via the actual or imagined persona of a hand, a foot, a breast, etc.. A shoe fetish, although clearly by exact definition a fetish, on the other hand has a different and much more unique character to it and perhaps should not be classified in the same way as these other masturbatory and stimulatory events. Yes the shoe can be worn by the person real or imagined who the shoe fetishist might be attracted to and or excited by, or for the fetishist it can be a source of excitement by itself. However, the different types of shoes, quality, look, feel, and textures add to the complexity of each shoe fetish. For a shoe fetishist many times both shoes not one is used.

There are two shoes that take on the shape, form, smell, and odor of the wearer and by design may enhance the look, shape and sexual attraction of the wearer. Shoes also can gain a well curved and arched foot imprint and outline inside and outside of the shoe. Because there are two shoes, the shoe lover may penetrate one while kissing and fondling the other. Whether the erotic person is known or imagined, the focus can include a wearer, but, many times the shoe fetishist just is passionate about the shoe. The focus and excitement of the shoe fetishist can easily be on the curves and erotic design of the shoe alone without the person, or even the thought of the person. The focus can be, and many times can include thoughts of the inside of the shoe, the wear lines, the toe impressions, the color, the outside erotic shape, the heel height or lack of it, the touch and feel, the vaginal opening, the phallic exterior, the aroma of the shoe new or well worn, and of course the feel when penetrating the shoe to its depths during intercourse with the shoe.

I do not feel that a masochistic or even a sadistic tendency of a person, that may also have a shoe or foot fetish should be considered a result of the fetish. The additional behaviors should be separated and each reviewed and considered as compound but separate cause and effect results. Cases where more than one fixation or preference exists may occur but these are not the types of conditions I am discussing or considering here. These additional conditions add a greater dimension that appear to include other psychological episodes and behavior. The shoe fetishists passion may in many ways appear outside of the normal reproductive act but from what I have reviewed and personally experienced over many years is that in most cases the individuals life that has only a love and joy for shoe fetish behavior can lead to a fairly normal life style with no other major psychological variations or complications except for the fixation on shoes and perhaps the replacement of masturbation with an active sexual behavior including shoes. However, it would still be agreed that some have used their fetish as a full sexual replacement for what might be considered normal reproductive behavior. When the fetish totally dominates the persons life to the exclusion of all other social contact the issues may then extend beyond the fetish as well to other anti social behaviors where a search for additional psychological causes and effects might be found.

For the person who loves shoes, it may be that they focus on the erotic power of a shoe or boot because of the shape that is formed by combining the foot and the shoe, and although the foot by itself has its own erotic shape and form and a well arched definition, the shoe or boot can enhance that shape and adds additionally and intentionally to the wearers erotic appearance and power by design. Once a shoe is removed from the foot many retain the shape, form, wear lines, and fragrance of the wearer, and most importantly with the proper selection and placement it has a well surrounded inside which replicates the vaginal feminine area, and when viewed from the outside a homosexual tendency might see a phallic male appearance. Please allow me to share with you that I can walk into my closet and become aroused by the sight of a pair of erotic shoes and take that to completion.

From a phallic perspective for those who do not share this passion, please consider the foot sliding into an erotic shoe or boot. For the most part the foot of a sexy arousing partner entering a shoe can appear much like a male member sliding into a female during intercourse. For a shoe fetishist, a woman dangling a shoe, or playing her with her shoes can appear a lot like a sexual act to many a shoe fetishist. If you consider this relationship you can begin to understand why a shoe store for some can appear as if it was almost a pornographic triple X store to others. Shoes on display and women sliding their feet in and out of shoes and boots can be a very big turn on for the shoe fetishist.

Let me try to paint a view from a shoe fetishists perspective. Consider a well worn soft black fine kidskin leather 3" heeled fashion boot with a soft high quality leather flesh tone lining, well worn with the outline of a well formed foot on the inner surface and foot impressions apparent on the outer surface as well as in the inner lining of the boot. Consider this boot on a most appropriate and highly attractive and erotic person. What you have for most is a very, very erotic and exciting image for most men. Stated another way, you have a very hot woman wearing high heeled black leather boots. That picture is probably erotic to many with and without a shoe fetish. However, the shoe fetishist might see both the woman and the boots as sexual objects but in any case most non fetishists are probably more aroused a bit more by this picture than a beautiful flat footed woman in front of them with no shoes.

The shoe fetish is different in that although many young experimenters may discover and start by playing with and perhaps masturbating with a shoe in their youth with their hands, on their hands or even inside of the shoe. The shoe fetishist as they mature generally evolves and many if not in most cases, for those who do not have other issues are more likely to develop a shoe fetish that can stand alone as a sexual activity. They learn to actually climb on top of one shoe or boot and penetrate their members deep into their depths and they reach climax one or more times by having intercourse with the shoe as if they were inside of a persons erotic area. Many, if not most, will fondle and kiss the other shoe with a well adapted skill while penetrating the other with their member. For the shoe fetishist one might clearly say, to these individuals they are actually making love to the shoes or boots.

A true experience that can not be portrayed in words easily to the non shoe fetishist is that unlike any other diversion the shoe, if selected properly, for depth, feel, wear, proper softness and texture, and erotic look, and with a few drops of non staining lubricating gel, (like KY gel), shoes and boots, if selected as carefully as a persons choice in a sexual partner, can and do indeed feel, almost identical in almost every way to the vagina of a woman. This is not true of all shoes, but is of many that meet the fetishists fantasy. I have had both and know this to be true. The fragrance of a well worn shoe, if clean and well worn and not soiled, in many cases the blending of foot and leather can and does smell like the aromas of a woman's sexuality. This I also know first hand to be true. Therefore, in my view the shoe fetish when not linked to other behaviors should probably be treated in a class of its own separate from handkerchiefs, corsets, and underwear or masochistic and sadistic behavior. Yes the shoes alone can, and for most shoe fetishists, can, and do, provide the ability to easily become aroused to climax. They become perhaps one of Victor's most incredible secrets as an incredible sexuality that can totally become an alternative to masturbation. Shoes and boots, provide the individual with an erotic desire in a time of need, a way to actually have an interesting form of intercourse with passion and desire. (Victor's secret as in Victoria's Secret)

Kraft Ebbing in my review of his material on fetish behavior sees fetish behavior from a mostly distorted view. Remember, his book was written at the turn of the last century in a time when sexuality was not a very open topic and marriage was the only honorable behavior for a sexual minded woman and in limited ways. Because this is highly likely that his views of the sexual world were tainted by his perceptions locked in that time period and limited in access to those who could, or would, discuss these subjects. He looks hard in his studies for an underlying causation and illness in the family line. He considers women as sexual objects to be dressed and adorned to satisfy their sexual urges. His view of the relationship of objects, fetish objects, are from a time when sex for pleasure was not an open consideration. Perhaps it was a time where sneaking around and finding unusual releases was an oddity. Today, homosexuality is wide open, there are sexual public places for all manners of pleasure, stores that outfit the supplies needed for that pleasure, today sexuality is celebrated and fetish behavior in my mind is an outcropping of a more sexually expressive population.

He notes other conditions and links them to unusual and odd behavior that is common place in today's more open world, Kraftt-Ebbing rarely comments on the shoe and boot fetish as another natural progression to an additional normal form of sexual gratification and pleasure or as a discovery made by some that is included and an enhancement to a functioning and healthy part of normal sexual gratification. Every case in his book noted is referenced in link with an un-natural perspective, and conversation. This in my view is how the perpetuated link to unusual behavior perpetuated in psychology.

What is not mentioned is the touch, the feel, and the intense pleasure derived from the sexual experience of those mature individuals who enjoy the penetration of a good shoe or boot. He mentions how it starts for some in many cases but forgets to remind people that when the woman touched him with her boot, or when he found a pair of shoes and felt them that they actually felt good, a reward in itself. There is a simple psychological rule being overlooked, people make choices not because they are ill, but because they like it and it feels good. He also fails to mention that those who hide and are anti social and who may also have a fetish or other sexual behavior difference as well may have other and deeper problems besides the fetish. In fact one might speculate that most of these problems do not involve fetish behavior and may include the criminally insane or criminal deviants. In all of my years of conversations on this subject I have yet to find a shoe fetishist that does more than perhaps steal an occasional pair of shoes. The shoe fetishist gets turned on by the shoes, it is simple, they are not focusing their second sexual life on other individuals. However, many other sadistic and masochistic deviations seem to move far beyond s simple fetish and can include pain, bondage, rape, murder, self mutilation and pillage of a grander scale. For me, I would have a hard time considering any of these behaviors as a side interest not linked to other deep and profound psychological issues.

There is no mention of the decrease in adultery that may also accompany individuals who find shoes and boots as a second sexual alternative and pleasure. However, it has been noted in my reviews and discussions over time that some women who actually understand this fetish may actually feel that their partner collecting and doing a pair of shoes of another woman is similar to adultery. However, in life the good news for shoe fetishists is that even if they did another woman's shoes, and did not steal them, it probably is a real hard stretch to consider that normal adultery but a jealous partner might. Surprisingly, the shoe fetishist might come to see having sex with another woman's shoes as adultery as well. Though a major rule of having a fetish and also having a life partner once again is consideration for their partners feelings and making certain of their needs. If your collecting used shoes, and most shoe fetishists I have heard from do, I would suspect that a partner might prefer that you did so without display. My partner offers and allows me a time to be alone to do what I enjoy from time to time. I don't abuse the privilege and I never make her feel left out. My time to play with shoes is generally done when she is not interested, or when it is an off time of the month, or at times when she wishes to just let me play. In respect to my partner I do not force her to participate nor ask her to wear some of the shoes that are in my collection that belonged to others.

A Second challenge; Trying to cure shoe fetishism; Get Real!

Sexual Disorders Treatment, Theory, Research by C. David Tollison and Henry E. Adams both PhD's by Gardner Press New York 1979 sex disorders ISBN 0-89876-029-1.

Simply put, if it feels good and does not harm anyone clearly the reasons for the fetish are pleasure, in a comical sense, it is going to be very tough to get that person out of their shoes. How did we forget that sexual activity is a stimulus that leads to climax based on a manipulation of an organ designed to respond to mostly pleasurable erotic contact? In most instances of shoe fetish we are probably discussing an early conditioned behavior learned slowly by accident in most cases by the male child when he enters puberty.

As I recall, there was quite a bit of time between the time our male members started to form an erection and the experiences that it took to set off the first ejaculating orgasm. That leads to a lot of time to experiment as to what feels good without actually having much happen. I suppose that is when most people discover masturbation massage and develop enhanced skills and experience in sexual organ pleasure. Then one day surprise, whether you're a male or a female if you manipulate things enough you are probably going to experience your first orgasmic explosion and will discover that it feels pretty darn good. By now our early fetishist has probably experimented and discovered that shoes are really very sexy and for those prone to looking closer, or for whatever reason have mentally locked on to the erotic power of the look of shoes, they may also to have discovered that they enjoy the odor of the leather mixed with other body odors and then as they played longer

they may have also found the inside of a shoe to be a nice smooth place for the stiff member to go to experiment with, and if it occurs that they explode inside with their first orgasm, it is likely that a lot more experimentation will occur before transferring this to the thought of the female. Surprise, by then they will discover they probably have locked in a very nice permanent fetish.

This section of the above research to try to cure a fetish begins with a comment toward what some call, a preference toward inappropriate sexual objects. Here they call it a nonliving or peculiar object of the body. From what I was reviewing, and as the discussion of sexual response continues, they note that most fetishists are capable of participating in hetero or homosexual behavior, although their arousal is increased by including the fetish item in their sexual encounters. They note partners co-operating by wearing erotic fetish items and during non sexual times just wearing other less stimulating dress. They go on in their communications to discuss masturbation and are not able to easily separate fetish behavior from an effort to increase sexual arousal. They even note the use of pictures and other related objects from a desired sexual partner as being used for stimulus. The lines today are clearly becoming blurred. Here we find and appear to have a much more open minded view that reflects updated research that includes society sexual norms today, not in 1890. The section on fetish, unlike Krafft Ebbing, is fairly brief which leads me to conclude that perhaps these researchers get it. Pleasure!!! I am certain that it would be hard to convince a non fetishist to give a shoe a try, but let me put it this way, if they could, they might learn something very surprising. I would like to call the shoe fetish as perhaps Victor's secret. Revealed: With the same careful choices as you might select a partner, the end result could be and feel incredible.

There was no surprise that with a more modern view there really was no time spent in this document or trying to consider or find a cure. I am not certain they felt there was really a problem with this behavior and deemed it a search for greater pleasure in a non harmful way. We may all agree that if you linked any behavior to other anti social psychological issues you might have a different result.

ARE SHOES YOUR ULTIMATE TURN-ON? RELAX, YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT ALONE I picked this up over the web, I don't even have the authors name and I have no clue as to where to find the original article again, but let's give credit to whoever the writer is. It appears she is female. It just seem to fit shoe fetish behavior well and why trying to cure fetish behavior might not be very easy. I am not certain if I am reading this right, but it appears to imply that shoes are better than a dildo?

“So shoes turn you on more than sex itself. There's a name for it – you're a retifist! Honoring fellow shoe fetishist Rétif de la Bretonne, a kinky French writer from the 16th century, retifism is the umbrella term for shoe-love. Whether you admire, stroke, lick or fuck, it's all love, baby. Maybe even truer and more lasting than the date you have lined up for V-day. Retifism inspires the same actions as adultery – lies, stealth maneuvers and concealment. I know women – OK, I'm one – who won't keep anything else from their mates, but ask me how much those designer heels cost and out will spurt the universal fudge “On sale.” Sure, being hot for an inanimate object is, well, unusual, but think of it this way – how much personality does a dildo have?”

Consider the modern definition of perversion:

See V. Bullough, *Sexual Variance in Society and History* (1980). *The Columbia Electronic Encyclopedia*, 6th ed. Copyright © 2003, Columbia University Press.

The definition of sexual perversion is discussed as having constant challenges. They note that today nontraditional sexual behavior is considered as a *sexual deviation* or, in cases where the specific object of arousal is unusual, as *paraphilia*. There are a number of recognized disorders of this type. In fetishism, the object of sexual desire is either an inanimate object or a non-genital part of the human anatomy.

What is interesting is that no mention is made once again for a cure.

A look at our feet:

Sex Talk by Simon Shepherd on the Web page Planet Out talks about feet. Simon Sheppard is the author of "[Hotter Than Hell and Other Stories](#)" (Alyson Books) and co-editor of "[Rough Stuff: Tales of Gay Men, Sex, and Power](#)" (Alyson Books). He can be reached via his Web site at www.simonsheppard.com or at SmutSmith@aol.com

He notes: "Think the foot is hot? You're not alone. Renowned sex expert Havelock Ellis wrote, "Of all the forms of erotic symbolism, the most frequent is that which idealizes the foot. ... It would seem that even for the normal lover, the foot is one of the most attractive parts of the body." Got that right, Havelock."

He then notes: "The foot is a major erogenous zone, as many of us know, er, first-hand. Rich in pleasure-producing nerves, the soles and toes are, as Dr. Alfred Kinsey pointed out, "areas which may be erotically sensitive under tactile stimulation." But, more than that, the foot is also a well-known phallic symbol, a stand-in for a mans member. No wonder that foot play, as foreplay or as the Main Event, is sexy for so many guys."

Take this one step further in my view if the foot as he notes is the phallic symbol for a males member, then shoes are the vaginal symbol for the vagina. Once again this adds to my consideration that as the foot slides into a shoe it appears much as a male into a female. It starts to become much easier to understand the foundations and erotic symbols of this fetish.

A Short History of the Sexual Revolution

This document was maintained by [Robert J. Huskey](#) Last updated on July 7, 1997 I have no further detail on it's author or the origin.

He follows a path that I noted earlier that I felt was important to consider.

He states, "Imagine a world where everything specific about sex is denied, obscured, or covered up but where sexual excesses flourish! In this world: physicians write manuals claiming sexual restraint promotes better health while males admit they think constantly about women and vaginas and the supposedly sexless females plan affairs and know how to get an abortion. Parents and "experts" say children are not sexual beings yet they worry that kids will engage in sex play. Some parents even seduce their own children, prostitution secretly flourishes, and shameless "gay" women walk the streets. This world has no talk shows, no international phone calls, no 900 numbers, and no nudist camps. This world has not heard of testosterone, the pill, transsexuals, or gay rights ("gay" is a slang term for prostitutes!). This was the English speaking world of about 150 years ago!"

That is my point exactly, when many of these foundation materials were written impropriety was of great concern. It was much more important to be proper than to be accurate or open in our discussions about sexuality. Of course it went on, but hidden behind a veil of obscurity and secrecy. The definition of normal was portrayed to set the tone of behavior in a society that could not discuss the issue of sexuality open enough to realize or understand what normal actually is. In the closet, a once appropriate place for a shoe fetishist, perhaps it still is, especially if they are looking for a hot pair of shoes to play with. The closet, became the place where all things were considered hidden because the scorn and price of open discussion was much to high. As recent as a few years ago on a national TV show a celibate minister was uncovered as having a shoe fetish and a collection of women's shoes and the TV program went on to scorn, embarrass, and harass him. Sounds a lot like gay

behavior was treated, and still is in many peoples minds. It would seem that a good shoe fetish should be preferred to a minister abusing children?

NOTES FROM CHAPTER 8. Issues in brain research

Patrick L. Cooney, Ph.D.; year 2003; email: plcooney@verizon.net . I have no further detail on it's author or the origin.

This writer goes a long way to portray the problems in men are all about the "Y" chromosome. He notes; "Certain deviations such as voyeurism, exhibitionism, homicidal sadism, and fetishism are virtually never encountered in women. Excepting female homosexuality, trans-sexuality and masochism (yet these last two are still more frequent in men) it is a remarkable fact that sexual deviations occur exclusively in men (Flor-Henry, 1987:50). But it is not just in the field of deviancy that men have a poorer record than women. The Y-chromosome itself probably evolved from the X. Ounsted and Taylor (1972) suggest that the Y-chromosome slows down the growth rate in the male fetus. This allows more time for genomic information to be transcribed. However, it also means that the male fetus is born relatively more immature compared with the female."

In my view, this is all possible, but, the major difference between men and women is that men have a member that is much easier to use in fetish behavior than a woman's vagina. It does seem basic and obvious to me, but it does not seem to appear as a reason in much of the sexual research. Men looking to masturbate because of their member can look for things to masturbate with or into. A man can use a shoe and ease in with a bit of KY gel then clean his member off. A woman can not easily place a shoe inside of her vagina even with KY gel. This would have its problems and concerns for sanitation. As for clitoral stimulation, eureka, I have found evidence that this can work for women as well as men and I have seen it and personally done it with women. Although there are no inner body surfaces contacting a fetish item for a male that makes it much easier for men to simply put it in, wash it off, and have a good time. This offers greater opportunities for diversions and stimulation. What areas and concerns there might be for infection may still exist but may certainly be smaller and less likely to create problems that a woman might have, although there are some.

However, that is not to say that the deviations that a woman can have do not happen, they do, they just are less public, appear more limited, and this may be due to design and the ability given a reasonable use for her clitoral surface as noted above. Female homosexuality, trans-sexuality and masochism include a lot of variations and concepts and are not reproductive sex. It has never been stated to my satisfaction exactly why women enjoy their shoes and boots so much or why they enjoy erotic selections. Some women have extensive collections of shoes and boots. It seems they clearly do understand their attraction, and for some they may also understand their additional use, and they have made high fashion, including erotic shoes and boots their reciprocal part of the sexuality game. It is no surprise that stars wear hot shoes and boots to perform. The question is than, what else do they know?

HERE ARE A SERIES Cases 1-4 of some of the discussions research cases, and compilations gathered.

CASE NUMBER 1 --- Shoe Fetish: Reaction to shoes in a thrift store

CASE NUMBER 2 -- An evening with friends, stray thoughts & the shoe fetish actions that followed

CASE NUMBER 3 -- Shoe Fetish: his tales from inside shoe

CASE NUMBER 4 -- Shoe Fetish: “There out of town and I have the keys”

HERE ARE A SERIES of some of the discussions research cases, and compilations gathered.

Perhaps now is a good time to take a look at a few cases of basic shoe fetish behavior so that we can get a clear perspective and overview of this behavior before we add some of the complexities that I have been made aware of to this behavior.

CASE NUMBER 1 --- reaction to shoes in a thrift store

Here is an example of a reaction of one person to shoes in a thrift store. He starts by noting that generally thrift stores don't have a thing, but occasionally they do. Then he builds up excitement and then has an affair.

I had just left a friends house as I drove toward the stop light I noticed two thrift stores and something just pulled me toward them. Generally thrift stores do not have higher quality shoes, mostly low cost rubber bottom shoes and I rarely find a good pair. However, today might be my lucky day.

Thrift stores have hundreds of pairs of women's shoes. However, most of the cheap shoes are just designed to look nice but from my view they are generally close to zero. They just break in wrong and they still look and feel like cheap shoes. You can really tell when you take a close look at them or put them on. I guess after years of practice I have learned that I just prefer high fashion, high quality, and soft leather inside and out, well worn and if possible with impressions on the inside and out and worn by great women. Leather has one more bonus, a much improved fragrance especially when well worn and broken in.

I walked in the door and headed straight for women's shoes, which are in the front left side of the store. When I was less experienced I used to walk around the whole store prior to getting up the courage to go to women's shoes. I felt if I went right to them someone would know my sexual fantasy. After a while I realized they had no clue or who I was buying them for and no one ever asked. (except in a small store, they generally tried and I usually just said I was not sure what I was looking for and kept going). I guess

I am finally adjusted to my life, and I have integrated my fetish into a great sex life, and I am comfortable with my sexuality to the point that it does not bother me anymore.

I got to the first aisle and on the very bottom shelf were what looked like to very well worn shoes that were being ignored as perhaps too old and too broken in. I picked them both up and to my surprise they were both leather inside and out. One was a great pair of one inch heel office heels with a pointed toe and very well broken in toe impressions on the inside. The other was a flat slip on soft leather black designer shoe with very distinct toe impressions on the inside and outside of the shoe. It was the kind of high style rounded toe soft and thin high quality leather shoe that when slipped on covered most of the top of the foot. It was a bonanza, and after walking through the other aisles of shoes they turned out to be the only items in the store of high enough quality to be bought.

After buying them I went across the street and entered the second thrift store. I started at the back and worked through about a dozen aisles with women's shoes on each shelf above the clothing. Perhaps 300 – 400 or so. It wasn't until the very last aisle near the front of the store that I saw a pair of well worn square toed Via Spiga office shoes with a two inch heel. They were a black leather and well worn as well but although the inside had toe impressions the outside looked fairly good with gentle wear lines in the leather. I was happy that out of hundreds of shoes there was at least one pair of nice fetish shoes. I proceeded to buy them and placed the bags in the car. I left them there until the next day and brought them in after a nice evening of pleasure with my partner.

Alone in my office I took them out of the two bags and looked at them and was ready to put them aside until later when I realized my member was reacting to the new selections. So I turned out the office lights and turned on the red light I installed in the closet and set the shoes on the floor the three left together about two feet in front of the three right shoes that were together. Years ago I decided to only screw the right shoes that way I would always know which ones I screwed and which ones I kissed, licked, and fondled. If you screw a shoe enough the residue and cleaning of the water soluble gel can change the smell of the shoe, not the feel or the surface, sometimes that's ok sometimes it isn't.

Days like this I am just not certain which one I want so I set them out and study and touch, feel, and smell them until one jumps out at me. When it gets my attention then that's the one.

However, today it didn't jump out so I had to experiment with each. When I do that I put a little KY sex gel on the tip of my member and then I slide on top of the shoe and insert my member deep into one of the shoes while I play with the other one near my face. The rule is not more than 18 strokes in and out of the shoe. Not enough to go and just enough to determine and rate each one. When I am done with one I move on to the next and add more gel and climb on top and insert myself again for 18 more strokes. I always save the one with the largest toe impressions for last in case it is the best I can just keep going after the 18 strokes and just let go.

Today the first attempt was the one inch office heel shoe, as I eased myself down into the hot leather shoe it felt great and after 18 strokes it stayed on the possible list.

The second was the square toed Via Spiga, I could feel the toe bumps as my lubricated member slid into the depths of this very hot two inch heel. After 18 strokes it was tough to stop, but I knew I had to, that was the rules.

The last pair was the flat well worn closed shoe that was so well broken in it just looked like it had possibilities. As I placed the lubrication on I eased myself into the black leather shoe and at once I felt my member glide over some very nice toe bumps and I pushed myself to the toe of the shoe. I knew at once that as I suspected this was the one. I had saved the best for last. There was no stopping at 18 as I plunged into and out of the depths of this very nice fitting shoe. As I went far past the 18 thrusts the pressure was building as I moved my nose deeper into the left shoe near my face. As the smell drifted

into my nose my tongue began to gently touch the inner sole of her shoe. As the heat rose I then began to deep kiss the inner surface of the shoe as I pulsed harder into the other until I crescendo and exploded into the depths of her shoe.

So as a result of an impulse stop at a thrift store a fun moment was achieved. By the way the next day I did the Via Spiga and the day after is on the way and I expect it to be the one inch office heel. So far two wins out of three and I almost never find a thing at a thrift store.

CASE NUMBER 2 -- an evening with friends and the stray thoughts and shoe fetish actions that followed

Here the individual discusses an evening with friends and the stray thoughts and shoe fetish actions that followed during that visit. This is a cleaned up revision of something I rewrote much earlier to share what I consider to be a perspective on this very interesting and erotic fetish. As we discuss the topic the person felt compelled to note that as kinky as he is, and as much as he adores shoe fetish fun, he also has an interesting and enjoyable sex life with a partner. Here is how I wrote this:

As a side note, I find that when I am stoned that the fetish accentuates itself quite a bit and I find I get aroused so much easier. I also discovered that with the increased focus I can let it all go several times. For me it seems 3 or 4 times could be normal for a light smoking evening. On any other night once or twice is normal. I don't do this every day and I consider myself a recreational smoker, about once every several months or so when I really want to accentuate the fetish.

On to this occurrence as I remember it. I can't speak for anyone else but I can for myself. If Judy is reading this she just needs to know she was more exciting to me than she ever knew and she really did have a great pair of boots.

In the beginning!

In my experimentation years I found it very interesting some of the things that I could become sexually aroused by when I was slightly stoned. Here's one sexual discovery that has stayed with me my whole life.

I was about maybe 21 and at a party at a friends house and we had all had a few glasses of cheap Italian red wine and a few hits off of a bong. After a couple of hits I was feeling very mellow and enjoying the company of my friends.

As I sat there slightly high, ok I was fairly high, I realized that I had begun to focus on Ted's girlfriend Judy. No I wasn't going to approach her but she did look really good. In fact, I was getting a hard on thinking about Judy. Being 21 I was embarrassed and self conscious about the bulge growing in my pants. I am certain now that nobody could see it but I decided to go to the bathroom to cool down anyway.

Anyone who has ever been stoned with a hard on knows what happened next. It didn't go down. When your stoned sex becomes accentuated.

So I decided to try to relax, I closed the door and sat down in the bath room. As I looked around for something to read I noticed some of Judy's clothes and a pair of fashion boots sitting on the floor in the corner of the bathroom under the clothes. It was winter and I suspected they had been put there to dry

out. I touched her clothes and they were warm from the radiator in the bathroom. They clearly had been put there some time ago because everything was quite dry.

I looked at the clothes and they were just jeans and a shirt. However, with the boots now uncovered I realized they were a pair of soft leather knee high fashion boots with zippers so Judy could open them up and have an easy path to place her foot into the inside of the shoe. I think they were a kind of 70's taupe color perhaps more toward slightly tan in color.

As I touched them and looked at them I realized they were made out of a very soft erotic Italian kidskin leather which showed a tremendous amount of gentle wear lines as the boot came to a gentle pointed toe. They were fairly well worn. These were a very hot chunky 3" high heel style of the 70's and I could see the toe impressions on the outside of the boots as I looked at them. Being a bit stoned I realized I was paying more attention to these boots than I ever would have normally. I guess it's just the focus of the smoke that does that.

As I continued to inspect her boots I don't know why but I decided to look inside of one of them as well and I also realized that I could see the outline of her foot inside of the boot worn into the soft flesh colored leather lining. I couldn't help but just sit there on the closed toilet thinking about her with my eyes fixed to the boots I was holding and think about just how attractive and sexy Judy was. As I continued to think about her my eyes stayed fixed on her boots and the wear lines and impressions of her foot inside the boot.

As my high focus grew I noticed the very interesting curves and erotic lines to it that just matched the impression of her foot. As I touched the soft leather it had an erotic feel I probably may not have noticed if I wasn't a bit high. For some reason the next thing that I did was place my arm inside one of the boots to look closer at it and then I slowly zipped it up over my arm.

It felt really good and as I moved my arm inside of her boot I imagined her leg and foot inside. At that point I shifted focus and realized that my hand felt the inside of the shoe and the toe bumps worn into the leather. It was very erotic and I became even more aroused.

At that point most of us guys know how our members sometimes sit funny in our pants as it begins to get larger and very erect. Well, I naturally pushed down on my member not realizing my hand was still inside of the boot. It was at that moment when the soft leather of the boot touched my pants over my member and my member slid out of an opening in my loose underwear that I made a great discovery and became even more aroused. The soft leather felt great as it gently touched against my enlarged member. I couldn't help but continue to gently rub the boot against my pants and my enlarged member with the soft leather. It felt great.

Then for some reason bent over to pick up the her other boot and sat on the rug on the bathroom floor. I looked inside of her right boot to the flesh toned inside and being a zippered boot I folded down the leather to get a better look at the inside.

By now I was very aroused and the inner passage of the boot took on a very erotic form and I realized that thinking about Judy's foot inside of this boot that I was touching was making me more horny. To add to it my focus began to include the smell and the feel of the well worn leather. The odor in this hot well worn high heeled fashion boot reminded me of oral sex.

Lying on the bathroom floor I decided to lower my pants to give my straining member a bit more room.

With her open fashion boot in my hand I decided to continue to rub the inside soft leather of the folded down boot along my body and member. The inside leather felt so good that I kept gently rubbing it as I lay on the floor. It didn't take very long until by accident as my rubbing became more vibrant that I made

the next startling discovery as the tip of my member glided into the area of her boot where her foot would go. Without much thought I had just gently slid the soft leather of the inside of her boot over just the tip of my member.

Moving my member in and out just slightly felt very good. I was getting so horny and it felt so good but it just wasn't good enough. It just wasn't Judy. I really wanted to screw her but she wasn't mine. As I very slightly penetrated the folded down boot I gently rubbed the inner lining over my erect member. It didn't take long until I gently slid it farther over my very solid erection and my member entered the boot even deeper as I approached the toe area of the foot of the boot and in a very short time I discovered that I was big enough to be able to reach and slide my member over the toe bumps that she made inside of the boot as my rocks gently rested and were held by the heel of the boot.

It felt so good. It was like electric as my member slid in and out and eventually in the heat of the moment it slid on toward the toe of the inside of her boot and by now I fully discovered that the soft inner sole and the heel of the boot held my balls firmly in place in the heel. It was incredible here I was with my member deep inside her boot with every inch of my member being touched and surrounded by the same soft leather that captured her foot.

There was no doubt, it was becoming very clear that if I didn't stop that I was about to have sex with her erotic high heeled fashion boot.....

It was so natural and felt incredible yet it was so unusual to be inside her boot. I was stoned and the feel of the inside of the foot of the boot gliding gently over the soft gentle wear lines and toe bumps worn in the leather. I almost thought I was actually inside my own girlfriend... then I realized that what I was about to do. If I didn't stop I was going to screw Judy's boots.

I was still a bit embarrassed laying on the floor again and to slow things down I decided to roll over on the floor and reach for a magazine. That's when it really happened. I rolled over with my member still in the boot and now I was on top of the high heeled boot with my member stretching down into the toe of the boot. With the rug holding the boot in place and me on top of the boot and I just instinctively began to pump and screw it. It was incredible. To keep my face off of the floor I opened her other boot and laid my head into it the aroma of the boot attracted me right to the toe area as I pumped the boot over my member I also began to kiss the leather and the inner sole of her boot. The taste of the leather mixed with her aroma as well as the curves of the boot put me close to an orgasm.

But this boot as hot as it was, wasn't a woman and almost wasn't quite close enough. At least not yet.

That's when I noticed a tube of KY gel on a ledge close by. With the friction increasing inside of the boot because of a little pre cum I thought just maybe this KY gel might add a little slip to the inside of her boot like it does when I'm having sex. The gel has made for a lot of easy entries with my partners. So I took a drop or two of KY gel from their shelf and placed it on the tip of my member. This reduced the friction and eased my entry.

As I eased back into her boot my body weight held the boot in place and the heel held my balls once again in place but now an incredible transition happened. What had just been playing with her boot became very serious. With the KY gel I slid right in and the curve in the leather held and massaged my member like the inside of a vagina. I closed my eyes as I kissed the toe area of this wonderful high heeled boot that I once again buried my face into.

My pace picked up as I began to rock in the boot just as if I was on top of Judy. My goodness it was Judy. I was in her boot and kissing the inside of her sole. I couldn't get any closer to her than this. My mouth gently reached for the toe of the boot. I sucked on the toe and the sides of the boot and kissed it as

if it were her. As I did this I continued to rock and gently move my member in and out of the leather boots toe area as my body began to pulse and raced to explode into the depths of her sole.

One pulse after another as my stream filled the inside of the depths of her inner sole.

As my orgasmic pulses calmed down I remained moderately hard. It was so hot that I couldn't help but continue to rock gently until I hardened like a rock once again.

I went on to screw the hot high-heeled soft well broken in tan woman's fashion boot a second, and then later a third time. Each time after I let go I laid there wondering what took me so long to discover this incredible sex link between women's shoes and boots and her body. Perhaps I let go three times because I was a bit stoned. Could be? But, oh what a wonderful experience it was to be in her boots.

This is certainly not going to be something I would have learned from a woman. This experience felt so much like her that I know that if they knew it they would never share something that feels as good as they do inside. Why would they create the competition? Could you just imagine of all things a woman jealous of her own shoes and boots.

This was a wonderful experience that I have often repeated. But unfortunately, not with Judy's boot.

He went on to say, the next time I am sitting home alone with nothing to I should consider mixing myself a drink, perhaps having a little smoke and then set out a few pairs of hot women's shoes or boots and just stare at them and consider what I said.

Before you do, he warned me. Not all shoes or boots are equal and some just are not designed for sex. But a lot of high fashion women's leather shoes seem to be. Whether it's flats, heels, tie shoes, boots, or sandals a few drops of KY gel on the tip of your member is the equalizer that makes the inside of any well broken in soft leather man or woman's erotic shoe feel like a vagina. You don't have to be a shoe fetishist to know that those well broken in soft curves sliding over an erect sensitive member just have to feel great. He told me that I may not start a shoe fetishist but once I felt the inside of a shoe on my erect member that things might change.

This conversation occurred quite some time ago and he wanted to share it with me. Since that time he admitted that he has done this many times and enjoyed it even more when stoned and continue to enjoy it surprisingly more than ever. Today he has what he claims to be a great partner, a family and between her and his personal shoe and boot collection he has hundreds of shoes and boots to play with.

Perhaps this still sounds a bit kinky to you. That's ok, but the next time you take a look at a woman in hot leather heels or fashion boots and realize most of us men, including those around you, and even some women might just get a bit excited by seeing erotic leather high heeled fashion boots on a great looking woman. You might consider and conclude that perhaps there are varying degrees of erotic pleasure and that this case involves someone who is already was a few step closer to giving it a try than you might be. However, the goal of this book is to help you understand how that person jumped into the shoe, not to try to make you a fetishist. Although perhaps unusual, this fetish might not be all that unusual after all. This persons view was that unless he was stoned he may not have ever tried and found an outlet for sexual tension as gentle as this. His response to me was "don't just presume that this is so horrible, it isn't". He noted the experience was really surprisingly exciting and quite pleasurable.

CASE NUMBER 3 -- his tales from inside shoe

This person referred to his musings as his tales from inside shoe. He described it as the additional pleasure and excitement his partner gave him that she was not aware of.

It was one of those nights where I was so hot and full of energy that all I needed was a great thought to get me started.

I walked into the bedroom. It was gently lit with a soft pink light as I saw you laying there. I looked down toward the floor, ummmmm, soft black leather, the look was incredible and the gentle curves were just amazing. You looked as if you just came in from a busy day of shopping and a little fun in the sun. Your back was open and uncovered and I could see the flesh tone of your tanned skin in the gentle pink glow. The light cast shadows upon the gentle creases of your skin. As I stood there in the doorway I couldn't help but wonder what it would be like to be inside of you.

Just looking at you lying spread out so calmly and erotically on the floor I felt my desire grow. I gently closed and locked the door behind me. With the door closed, we were alone, no one would disturb us and no one would know what we were about to do next.

As I helped you to move to the bed my mind raced as the black leather which embraced her feet appeared in the soft glow as an erotic fantasy that only a few could imagine.

I knew that we shouldn't be alone as I slowly moved toward you and spoke.

But you didn't respond. I could tell by the way you were positioned on the bed that you were interested and receptive. From your erotic look and posture as you laid there on the bed I could see your hot entrance.

I moved to touch you, very gently at first. You did not resist as I lay next to you on the bed. You were so exciting to look at and the aroma of the well worn black leather filled the air and began to arouse me even more as I ran my lips gently over the creases in the black leather so close to me.

The way that you were turned I could easily see that you had nothing covering your usually hidden entrance. Your door was open and appeared to be waiting for attention. I could tell by my growth that perhaps this door might be exactly where I wanted to slip through and be.

My excitement grew as I gently kissed your open mouth as I lay next to you. I continued to kiss your gently creased skin as the aroma of leather became captivating as the intensity of our meeting increased. My passion rose as I kissed your mouth and ran my tongue softly over the flesh toned skin surrounding your mouth in a way that was amazing.

I could not resist going farther as my desire for you increased. As I kissed you again. My tongue flicked along your entry. It was the passage inside, I knew what I had to do next. The aroma of leather and your scent from the day became intoxicating as I kissed you even deeper and with great passion.

As your aroma mixed with leather wafted through the room I began to remove my clothing to prepare for our inevitable encounter.

We were both hot and ready as I placed lubricating gel on my member which I knew would make my entry easy, penetrating, and all so smooth.

In the heat of passion I gently rose above you as I prepared to enter you. I was passionately kissing you as my hands gently glided along the soft skin. I then gently eased myself down upon and into you.

I felt myself enter you as I continued to kiss you and was intoxicated by the aroma of the hot black leather. The aroma of your black leather was irresistible. I could feel the creases in your interior as I gently glided into and over those gentle bumpy surfaces. As the passion gained momentum I began to pulse in and out of you in a very natural rhythmic fashion.

Goodness it felt wonderful to be inside of you. In all of my dreams I never imagined it could be like this. I could feel your soft creased walls surrounding me as I penetrated deeper into your depths. I moved in and out from entry to the farthest depths of your interior.

It was strange to consider that here I was with you. Yet I knew I couldn't, no that I wouldn't stop. I wanted you so badly and now you would be mine.

I continued to rock in and out a good six inches to a steady rhythm as my body became ready, and my member stretched to its limits as I began to tense. I just knew that it wasn't going to be long and that I was close to the point of no return where I was going to lose all control.

I didn't want to resist as I let every fiber of my body was so close to letting go all at once. My body tensed as I began to pulse in and out a little slower while at the same time trying to thrust and penetrate you deeper.

It was close.

It was happening.

As I began to pulse I exploded inside your warm soft chamber. I could feel the ripples of your soft walls with my heightened sensitivity as the electric arched my body and thrust even deeper as I continue to explode.

I lingered a few moments as the tension relaxed. I then leaned back to rest after the excitement and kissed your black leather once more as I thought hard about what had just occurred as I looked closely at you I realized the erotic power that you had.

It was so funny to think about what I had just done with you. We had just done something that felt so wonderful yet so few would ever experience it. Few who love where you stand would ever dare to try. Yet it felt so good. It was the closest moment that I ever had to erotic joy. Yet you were far from perfect and you weren't a woman.

As I looked closer at your black leather surface the letters were clear along your flesh tone lining, it boldly said Nine West in the flesh colored leather that lined the inner surface of your body. .

I glanced again at the creases in your black leather down toward the tip of your well worn toe and I couldn't resist the sexy and erotic curves created by the elevation of your heel. Your lining was flesh toned and all so wonderfully broken in as I glanced inside the opening I could see the wear lines of where your toes spent their day. Those were the bumps that sent chills down my spine as I began to explode. It is no wonder that anyone could resist you.

I then wondered what she would think if she knew that I had just had sex with her very well worn erotic soft black leather Nine West fashion Clogs that she had left behind after changing to go shopping. Did she position in such a way that I would find them erotic? Did she even know that they had caught my attention? What would she think if she knew I made passionate love to them? I couldn't help but wonder

if I discussed this with her if she would wear them for me one evening. Would she let me fondle them on her feet? If I gave her oral sex would she take a hint and screw me with her shoes? Would she understand this erotic passion? I must consider testing the waters to find out.

But in the mean time as I sat there contemplating these thoughts and member once again began growing as I looked again at this wonderful erotic high heeled soft leather lined Nine West Clog.

CASE NUMBER 4 -- “There out of town and I have the keys”

“There out of town and I have the keys”this is how this individual described his encounters and sexual activities. He did so with great excitement and enthusiasm. Since the advent of the internet many more individuals are becoming less and less embarrassed to talk about their fetish behavior. There are web sites designed just for this topic and Yahoo groups that specialize in shoe fetish topics of all sorts. Once again I have translated out some very offensive language. Here is the case as I wrote it from one very upbeat person:

My friend's mom, Julie often travels each fall as part of her job. This time, she took her daughter Brook with who is 21 on one of her business trips and she asked if I would watch the house. Being one very big fetishist, and her being one very hot Mom and very sexy Daughter I didn't even skip a beat as I said yes.

I readily agreed for good reason. I've always been aroused by the sight of their sexy shoes and feet. Whenever I would hang around their house, both of them seemed to wear revealing boots, and heels -- or soft black leather mule sandals -- highlighting their painted toenails. Judy wore darker colors, rich red, burgundy, etc., while Brook chose fashionably black styles and colors. It was obvious they were mother and daughter. Both women had identically sexy feet: high arches, narrow width, perfectly tapering toes and a great taste in high quality fashion women's shoes.

So this was the perfect chance to get closer and alone with their sexy shoes and boots. They left Saturday morning. By noon, I had smoked a bit and was getting very stoned. It just doesn't take a lot when I am stoned to get a nice solid hard-on.

On occasion before, I had ventured into Judy's bedroom, but with her home I never really had a chance to take a close look and analyze the shoes and boots in her closet.

Brook had the largest selection of shoes and boots in her closet. Many of them were relatively unattractive Doc Martins and flats, but I was quite impressed with the black leather mules and 3 inch pointed Gucci heels she had stored away. There was also one pair of black Italian high heeled leather boots I had loved and wanted to shoot my load into more than once.

My favorites, though, were the pair of Cole Hann very soft black leather high wedge-heel sandals. These with a drop of KY gel could slide right over my member, allowing me to see my member moving in and out of the shoe as I screwed her heels. They were a very deep black and the leather bridged her toes and gently up over about a third of her foot. The inner sole was also very soft leather, and pliable. Her sandals were very well worn and had a nice leather scent, with a faint trace of her wearing them. It made it obvious they had embraced Brook's sexy feet before.

My member ached for relief. Right there in her bedroom, I stripped off my clothes with great passion, I laid down on the bed with her sexy shoes surrounding me, and began to stroke myself. There was one

pair of well worn black pumps I had seen her wear without nylons before, so I grabbed a shoe with my left hand, gently brought it to my face, and inhaled deeply.

The leather had a nice aroma to it, making me harder still. I gripped my member with my right hand and placed the soft leather sandal right over it as I stroked with increasing tension.

I then found some the other black sandal and that got me even harder. Even though I enjoy shoes with a heel, these were lower and incredibly sexy. Over the toe the leather was well creased from wear. The soft leather lining caressed Brooks foot and heel, and the soft black leather fit snugly around her foot. The beauty, though, were the soft impressions her toes had made in the soft leather sole. It was almost as good as having Brook's feet right there.

Her tiny toes left a mark that peeked delightfully out the tip of the sandal cast a permanent impression in the very sexy and erotic leather. I barely could control myself. As I became more aroused, I grabbed the sandal and brought it to my mouth, and feverishly began kissing and licking her sole. The scent was sexy, but the taste was heavenly. It was easy to imagine all the things I would do to Brooks feet.

I ran my tongue gently and then passionately along the sole, around her heel, along the instep, over the toe. I kissed and gently licked the sole, from heel to toes, running my tongue over the soft leather, feeling each natural wrinkle.

I concentrated on the whole shoe, turning the sandal to kiss it deeper and breath the essence into my being. I focused on the impressions, and ran my tongue between each toe, eventually coming to her big toe, which I began kissing with every bit of horniness I had. I moved back to the instep, and kissed my way back to her heel, gently touching and rubbing her sole all over my face.

I was close to coming, so with the other sandal already with my member gently inserted into it with KY gel I turned over on the bed and began to gently rub my member inside of it. As pumped my member in and out of it the depths of her shoe I knew I was about to fuck her shoe, I inhaled and kissed the other sandal deeply one last time. At that point the passion took over and I could no longer resist and I began to explode all inside this very sexy black leather mule. I was so turned on I soaked it from heel to toe. As I removed the shoe most of my cum pooled at the toe, and I watched as it flowed.

I repeated similar scenes over the week. On one occasion, used those black leather boots of Brooks on another occasion I put on a condom and inserted my member into one of her nicest high heels and fucked it. Another time, I spent the day in her bedroom, sampling every one of her shoes while trying my member in each shoe as well.

Right before they came back, I found a pair red flats, I put them on a screwed her red flats.

After they returned, I went over to see if everything went OK on their trip. When I got there, there was Brook wearing those same black mules that had given me so much pleasure. My eyes hardly moved from her shapely feet and her bright red nail polish. I wondered if she knew,,, As she left the room, she smiled.

Anyone know how a shoe fetish gets started?

CASE NUMBER 5 -- Shoe Fetish: I don't really remember when I first came in a high heeled shoe, or do I?

CASE NUMBER 6 - Shoe Fetish: a person excited about getting inside of his partners designer shoes.- tales from insideshoe;

CASE NUMBER 7 - Shoe Fetish: This person notes that somehow he seemed to fixate the first time he can recall that he saw her shoes

CASE NUMBER 8 - Shoe Fetish: Tales from his career as a fashion designer.

Anyone know how a shoe fetish gets started?

In this section I used Havelock Ellis's Psychology of Sex as a starting point for my debate. It was written in 1933 and perhaps even a bit more open, but it lacks a well rounded modern view.

Once again as we move forward we are reminded that once upon a time it was immediately considered that if you followed a different pattern in your sex life that you were probably not normal. Much was assumed abnormal and sexuality was never really discussed openly even in Krafft Ebbings day. At that time no one really even discussed or defined what normal was. Life just went along openly ignoring most of normal sexual behavior. Today we know there are many differing patterns that make up our world sexual reality. It seems that today if the end result of the sex pattern, no matter how varied, remains ultimately procreation the sex pattern probably remains within the normal range. Interpreted what this means is that for every fetishist that can go on to include normal sexual functioning, along with the occasional shoe play, these individuals probably remain on the sides of normal activity, but within the normal range because the end result, although, occasionally distracted, remains the continuation of life. However these distractions remain true for both men and women from all aspects of sex play from oral sex to masturbation. In all fairness, we might consider the shoe fetishist who remains totally outside of procreative activity, or that chooses to lack active human sexual contact and who appears to only find interest in the fetish item and total exclusion from any procreative activity. It is my hypothesis, once again it may be, that the reason for this solitary behavior probably includes additional conditions which should be searched out besides just a joy and pleasure from any fetish or other sexual patterned behavior from a psychological perspective.

Although the term deviation is avoided today, it probably is not necessary to do so. Perhaps the new terms such as displacement are probably more politically kind, but they may not be as accurate and may not fit fetish behavior. If the term unusual fixation is applied to the shoe fetishist, which the fetish person does do. It may be because to them it is erotic, sexually exciting, and did anyone ever consider that it may simply be because it just feels good? I suspect that we may then deserve to challenge in the same way and can make the case that regular masturbation is an unusual fixation. I actually do not believe either are an unusual behavior because both feel good and are a way to release sexual tension in times of need. I would further note that the total exclusion of a partner and a reliance totally on self gratification in any case would probably not fit within this same range of

normal terms and might ignite a greater concern and a quest to find other issues in the persons behavior that lead to an isolation behavior.

Ellis notes fairly that the things that a child learns to do as they form their adult sexual patterns can persist as an adult in the form of play that leads to procreative sex. As a child the experimentation later gives away to adult sexuality and intercourse. In my view, this statement can easily include the quite interesting and varied forms of fetish behavior, and there is no reason it couldn't include the shoe fetish because in many cases shoe fetish play can be used as an enhancing foreplay to intercourse, or a stimulant for a second round of orgasms. Certainly from time to time an individual may also choose to just play with shoes as a side activity, but if the end result is generally procreative activity, there would once again appear to be much scientific review and research about not much at all. Or put another way, much ado about nothing. I caution that what Ellis refers to as defects should probably be considered and reviewed carefully, some may not be defects at all but alternate forms of play.

Havelock Ellis goes on to discuss symbols of what a fetish represents, I suggest once again it is much ado about nothing, the shoe perhaps doesn't represent the woman, or perhaps it does as a tool for excitement and pleasure, although it is an erotic article of clothing, and is related to as an enhanced object of desire, so what. When people stop masturbating then fetish behavior in itself could probably be considered a concern. However, as long as people search for the best way to find simple pleasure, personal relief, and alternatives that enhance or accentuate procreative activities I see little issue with shoe play. In addition, when shoe play is used for fun and pleasure and not as an anti social, masochistic, or sadistic release, and when it does not involve illegal or harmful behaviors I am frustrated when I see this issue arise negatively just because someone may be enjoying getting inside of an occasional pair of erotic shoes, or even inside a lot of erotic shoes. The good news is that more and more shows on video and television are including more foot fetish play, and what appears to touch on shoe play. I expect the day will come when shoe play is out of the closet and mainstream as a sexual foreplay activity for more people.

Here are a few more cases that discuss the aspects of shoe fetish play.

CASE NUMBER 5 -- I don't really remember when I first came in a high heeled shoe

I Don't Really Remember When:

I don't really remember when I first came in a high heeled shoe.

Ever since I was a young boy I have loved the look of them, stiletto heels just drove me wild. I used to sit in Math class and we had a teacher that always wore heels, and I would sit with my legs up on the chair and rub my member against the table while looking at her in heels.

It wasn't until a little later on that I actually bought a pair for playing with. They were soft kidskin black leather style 3"heels and very soft and well worn. I would caress the heel and lick it and press it against my member while masturbating.

Then for some reason I felt like I just wanted to be 'inside' the shoe so I would put my member inside and lay flat on my chest and just grind away against the shoe. It wasn't long before I was cumming inside and it felt so great. I then bought another pair, a slightly more elegant shoe, 4" heel and a harder, firmer shoe but still in the only style I loved - the designer heels. Sandals never seemed to do it for me and still don't.

So there I would be, at home surrounded by heeled shoes that I would push my member in to cum inside them.

Then one day I decided to secure an open toe high heel for my collection as a new part of the original pointed toe high heel collection, and I placed the toe part toward me on top of the heel part of one of the other shoes. The elevation of the heel made fucking the shoe incredible. I then pushed my member as deep into the cut out toe part as I could and it gripped around my member so it was slightly hurting, but in a good way. I would then cum like that time after time every day as I screwed the heels, licking another one as I screwed deep into the shoe. Now I have another new addition to my collection a little softer with a deeper toe area and I cum in them regularly and wouldn't let them go for the world.

I have got my girlfriend to understand what I need from this 'fetish' and she helps me by holding the shoe for me and helps me to screw them and sometimes she kisses the shoes and rubs the shoe against herself to get off as well pushing the toe of a very pointed pair with a lot of gel inside her pussy while I am on my back and we both have sex with the shoe. I don't think you can beat the feeling of grinding your member against the inside of a shoe and exploding all over the inside...

I Really DO Remember When

I remember the first time I had sex with a shoe.

Ever since I was in about third grade I developed an attraction to shoes. One of my good friends used to joke about women's shoes foot odors and shoe odors and for some reason it just stuck.

I began to look at shoes and one day I started playing in my mother's closet when she was not home. I tried on her shoes and I was smelling them. I am not certain what it was about the smell but it locked into my mind and I started searching that smell out. Later I discovered because the smell of the foot fixated on high quality leather smells a lot like women's sexual odors.

As the years went by I kept on trying on the shoes and playing with them and smelling their familiar fragrance. Eventually they didn't fit any more. Then as time went by my body started to change and I used to sit in class and most of the women teachers at the time wore high heels. Like the story above I was forced to sit with my legs up on the chair and push my member down to prevent the hardness from embarrassing me.

Sure, it was getting hard but at that point I had no clue as to what that meant or why it was hard. It would take a lot longer to figure that out. However, it didn't take long until I grabbed up all of the old worn heels from the basement and collected them in my room. Most like the other story were soft kidskin black leather style 3"heels and very soft and well worn. At the time I would place the heels by my face and just smell them. Nothing else. Doing this made me hard, but I still never even considered what to do next. So, I kept smelling the shoe.

Then for some reason I felt like I just wanted to have my hands free to touch and move the other shoes so with laces I would tie the heel with my face buried in the shoe over my face. At that point I still did not much more than smell the shoe. However, one day I found a box of very well worn dancing shoes and took them to my room. There was a pair of very sexy ballerina shoes had long ribbon ties. I tied it over my face and loved the smell. However, after a few days I considered my hardness and the ribboned tie dance shoe and lowered my pants and placed the shoe over my stiff member wrapped the ribbon tight over my member with my member stiff inside of the shoe. Laying back with a shoe over my face and one tied to my hard member, it felt great so I continued to do it, but nothing still happened.

Then one day with my stiff member 'inside' the shoe I was very hard and wanted to reach and surround myself with more of the shoes so I laid on my stomach to reach the shoes on the floor. In doing so my

hard member rushed to the tip of the shoe and as I moved I was sliding my member in and out. I had no clue what it would do at that point but it felt good so I continued to move inside the shoe.

It wasn't long before a very strange pressure began to build and the first few times I just stopped and nothing happened. Though that first day started a new direction, I started of moving my member inside of the shoe. Then one day I tried this again and I turned over on my stomach with the shoe under me. When the pressure built I could feel it was different, and in a while the feelings were overwhelming and I felt my stiff member move deeper into the shoe. I didn't take much longer for my first experience to occur. I pulsed with my muscle spasm, I didn't know what was happening but it felt great, I was pulsing and Cumming inside of the shoe and it was incredible.

It didn't take long until I began to want to do shoes every day. So there I would be, at home surrounded by shoes that I would push my member into them and cum inside them. The rest became history for me.

CASE NUMBER 6 - a person excited about getting inside of his partners designer shoes.

This case is about a person excited about getting inside of his partners high quality Italian designer shoes, her Via Spiga's to be exact. This person noted that finding relief in this manner began quite some time ago when he was in his very early teens. He noted that her felt one of the most prominent differences between men and women seemed to be that men just wanted sex more often than most women prefer. He noted that he felt it was by design as a way to make certain enough partners were fertile enough to continue the species. This he felt was because when men get aroused it rises and can show, perhaps when he was young he become self conscious and by masturbating he was able to release the pressure and reduce the size. Anyway, he said, as others have, that he felt that fetishes like his shoe fetish occurred because we (men) are always horny and will look to just about screw anything that moves as a teen. He felt his shoe fetish gave him the opportunity to just relax, get slowly aroused, and build up the pressure until he was ready for a grand release. He said there may be a lot of ways to do this, but he found the best alternative for him was shoe play. I hope that others can gain a greater insight from his experience into this in. He noted that he found shoe play to be a great way to release tension without the problems that go along with having an affair as the need for additional sexual activity occurs. He also noted that he did not enjoy self masturbation as a release. As a shoe fetishist myself, I understood this point of view. There is no point to masturbation when you can have what is in my mind a sexual encounter. Once a shoe play session begins it can take several minutes, or much longer if desired, an affair can take a very large time commitment and can have the entanglements that can cost you a partner. Of course for some, who fail to show an ongoing interest and consideration for their partner, shoe play, if handled improperly could cost a shoe fetishist a partner as well.

He noted that he felt because his shoe fetish began and was among his first experiences that he could probably expect to remain with his attraction to shoes for the rest of your life. So he said he makes himself comfortable, relaxes, and accepts who he is. He noted there are a lot of times it has come in very handy and he noted as is everything in life there are positive and not a negative aspects to his fetish. However, he said, it certainly does feel good and now that my sexual views have matured he no longer is conflicted by societies guilt for having the luck of being the one selected to experience and develop a his full blown shoe fetish. Sorry, he said to me, it is a blast to have the additional outlet, he said "I never did like pumping my own member as a release".

We tried to discuss how the attraction felt. He noted it was hard to summarize but if he walked into his partners closet even, if he was not thinking about shoes, and his body was horny, when he looked around at the shoes he could feel his body begin a sexual cycle and the hormones seemed to flow. If he kept looking he felt it in his member. He noted if he stayed longer he would harden and begin to search out a play mate. Progress to kissing and fondling the inside and outside of one. Perhaps move to a bed or to the closet floor and move forward. This is a very good and detailed example of how a shoe fetishist feels. I must admit there are many times I feel exactly this way. I continue to feel that this type of fetish is perhaps a bit more complex and unique and requires a more complex classification than other fetish behavior. Then he went on to share his experience in the closet in story form and here is how I re-wrote it once again modifying poor language use:

He called his shoe stories his tales from insideshoe;

Here is the way he explained it to me.

I'm stoned, she's not home, and I can't believe I ended up standing at the door of her closet fixated and staring at her well worn black Via Spiga 1" office heels. The ones I was looking at were pointed and made out of very soft kidskin leather. Well worn shoes with her toe impressions worn into the inner lining as if she was still in them. I knew that it was that time of the month once again. It was about 3 days into the 5 or 6 days of the month where there is no sexual activity. I was getting so horny. It seemed like a perfect time to consider the alternatives that were available to relieve that special pressure that builds up after the second or third day of no activity. Here is how I remember the next events of that day.

It was one of those Fridays where my work was done, I had off until Monday morning, and I knew that my partner was out for the next 7 or 8 hours. There I was, home alone with a few hours to kill and as I reviewed this hot shoe fetish clubs on Yahoo I was starting to get very horny. The night before I had just imagined how I would spend that time alone and how I needed to find a little relief.

As she left the house for work that morning I decided to mix myself a rare daytime drink, then I decided to hand roll myself an even rarer imported smoke. I then proceeded to sit in front of the TV to relax letting all of the tension from a fast paced work week flow out of my being. I was watching one of those nasty talk shows with beautiful lesbian lovers cheating on their girlfriends. They looked really great. That added just a bit to my review of the Yahoo clubs, and the smoke was taking effect and I was feeling it.

Feeling very mellow, a bit high, and very horny I walked around the house to look for something erotic to get excited about. I walked into the closet to consider my options. It was gently lit with a soft light. Watching the lesbians made me horny and I began thinking a lot about sex. I saw your sexy clothing hanging there. The smell in the closet was incredible a mix a fragrance and leather.

I glanced down and noticed your shoes and boots lying scattered on the floor. They had all been broken in and were mostly very well worn and were in the closet in a random fashion. Your newer shoes were still in boxes. I got on my knees to pick them up to try to organize them, as I did, being a bit stoned, I stopped and looked closer at a pair that caught my attention. When your stoned sometimes you just fixate on something for a while and don't know why. But you do.

Ummmmm, black leather, the look was incredible as I studied the gentle curves in the leather which were just amazing. Around me there were lots of choices from 4 inch high zipper soft black leather lined Gucci

boots, Cole Hann and 9 West black leather clogs with open backs, leather lined designer black leather slippers, even well worn girls tie Keds made of white leather, and a pair of low leather office heels, even soft leather ankle high shoe boots with a 1 1/2" heel, and a pair of sexy black leather open toed slippers. She even had out her lace up 9 West leather lined walking shoes and her French lace ups as well. On the other side of the closet were my shoes which included three well broken in pairs of very soft black leather lined Euro designer loafers, also a very soft pair of Euro lace shoes from Maude Frizon, and the usual collection of business shoes. Being a shoe fetishist, I always liked wearing the soft leather loafers around the house as slippers. So I stopped and put them on. On occasion these too could get more than a little attention.

As I organized the closet I could see right into the inside of the shoes. I began to think about how incredible a shoes design really was. Just the thought of how much effort went into their design and how a foot could slide right into a shoe making the foot and the woman look either very erotic or very dumpy. It all really depended on choice. Even a big woman in sexy shoes can gain a lot of points. However, my partner is a fine looking lady and one might wonder why I was even in the closet. But this does add new meaning to coming out of the closet. With a giggle, being stoned, these thoughts just come and go and flash by.

Being in a small walk I closet I could smell the worn leather captured in the closed closet. That's when I became fixated on the black cast of the soft leather lining which created a gentle reflection in the soft light. It caught my attention I was for the moment in a stoned fixation. I couldn't help but study the outside curves seeing the creases of her foot impressed in the soft leather. As I stared my mind wandered. I wondered how her foot felt inside of this very interesting and erotic shoe.

As a part time, ok almost full time, shoe fetishist it seems that from time to time that's how it goes. I look into the closet with a purpose in mind and one shoe or another seems to catch my attention much like a beautiful woman walking down the street does when I am outside. Except when I look at a beautiful woman I always start at her shoes.

As I continued to scrutinize the soft erotic pair of low leather heels I saw the label inside. Via Spiga's, they were very hot looking even though they were just well worn office heels as I imagined you in them walking around the house in nice black A frame skirt and a white blouse I felt my desire grow. Earlier I had closed and locked the bedroom door. With the door closed I knew I was alone and felt secure from surprise. I was still high, and I knew that no one would disturb me and no one would ever know what I would choose to do next.

I couldn't help but giggle again as I wrote this because I realized that this letter wasn't exactly what was meant by coming out of the closet. Or was it.

As I laid on the closet floor the black leather of this pair of shoes began to appear as an erotic fantasy that only a few could imagine. Knowing I was alone I slowly moved toward and touched her soft leather. With the smells surrounding me in the closet my excitement began to grow. Surrounded by a closet full of shoes and boots nothing else was getting my attention. I was definitely still fixed on those black low heels with the wonderful wear lines and toe bumps in them.

I moved to touch them again, very gently at first. The leather did not resist my fingers as they gently glided inside of the shoe touching the soft creases along the lining.

It was so exciting to look at and touch the toe impressions inside of the shoe and smell the aroma of her black leather as it filled the air around me and it really began to arouse me even more. I knew that she had spent hours in these shoes and the thought of her feet in the shoes and her smell mixed with the leather aroused me even more.

I turned the pointed black leather shoe so I could easily see the usually hidden entrance that was filled with her foot. As I looked inside the erotic shoe you could see the impression of her foot imprinted on the outside surfaces of the shoe in the soft leather. The door to the room inside of this shoe was open and appeared to be waiting for attention. My member stiffened as I looked inside the shoe. I could tell by my growth that perhaps I needed to do something more.

I wondered if I was big enough yet to fit inside and fill this shoe. For a shoe fetishist insideshoe is exactly where I wanted to be every now and then, and especially now. No it is actually where being a bit stoned I needed to be.

My excitement grew as I gently lifted your left shoe up closer to my face. I kissed the black leather of the outside of your shoe and the aroma of leather became captivating as the intensity and impact of my smoking increased. My passion rose as I began to move toward the opening to the inside of your shoe and I began to kiss the leather lining of the entry into your shoe in a way that was both passionate and amazing. My mind was becoming filled with erotic sexual thoughts as my tongue moved deeper along the inner lining of your shoe. I was kissing the leather as if you were responding with a great passion.

Her Via Spiga's had an interesting opening with their higher leather sides which gently curved and surrounded her foot when she wore them gently curving toward the pointed toe of the shoe. These same sides now gently caressed my cheek as I buried my face into the depths of her sole and kissed deeper into the inside of her shoe.

As I moved back I could clearly see where the ball of your foot and toe impressions were worn into the leather and I passionately moved my face back into the lining and flicked my tongue to passionately kiss you down to the depths of your sole. The passion and the taste while stoned were so enhanced and erotic.

I no longer could resist going farther as my stoned desire increased. I kissed the inside of your shoe again and again with increasing passion. My tongue flicked along the inner sides. I was fixated but well aware that I was in the passage inside of your shoes that you had worn for hours, days, weeks and even months. It was great to feel the outline of your foot on my tongue.

I knew what I had to do next. The aroma of leather and your scent from the day became intoxicating as I kissed even deeper and with greater passion.

At that point my erection called to me as I was driven to remove my clothing to prepare for my inevitable encounter. Being high I was still so very focused as I placed a lubricating gel on the tip of my member which would ease any friction created by my entry. I knew my entry would be easy and all so smooth and I certainly was ready.

I gently rose above the right shoe laying nearby as I continued to kiss the depths of the left. I was so hard that I knew it was time to gently ease myself down upon your shoe and ease myself into the deep interior of the toe of your low heel. I felt myself enter you as my member road over the toe bumps inside of the toe of your shoe with an electric passion. The heel cradled and gently surrounded and messaged my balls and kept me firmly inside your shoe as I began to rock gently in and out of the toe area. As I began to do this the excitement rose and I continued to kiss the other shoe with even greater and greater passion as the friction of your shoe excited my hardened member.

The aroma of your black leather was irresistible. As the passion gained in strength I began to pulse my member with more urgency in and out of the tip of your very erotic Via Spiga in a very natural rhythmic fashion. My member thrust in and out, in and out repeatedly over those very erotic toe bumps worn into the shoes interior. Every time I plunged my lubricated penis over a bump it sent tingles through my body. It was such an electric moment that I wondered just how long I could hold out.

Being stoned, my mind wandered just a bit as I considered how good it felt as I plunged in and out of the toe of the shoe. It was so wonderful to be inside of this shoe. In all of my dreams I never imagined that I would dream about fucking shoes or that it could feel this good and be like this. Every touch was electric as the soft walls surrounded my penis I penetrated deeper into your depths I knew that of all of the experimentation that I ever did that this was as close as I would ever come to ecstasy. In fact at the moment of high passion I wouldn't have stopped to even consider a trade for it as I was in the heat of your depths. I thought about the bit of gel, the soft shoe walls surrounding me with the feel of every gentle wear line which felt so incredible that it was hard to explain to anyone else who had never felt this erotic touch of high fashion leather. With that I lunged even harder to the inside tip of the shoe pushing down on your toe bumps. Oh those high fashion designers must have known what they were doing. I couldn't help but think that these shoes were clearly designed to not only look good but feel good as well. At the high cost of these designer leather shoes they just had to be. Good shoes like a good woman had a high price for erotic sex and they felt so good as I gently moved inside of them.

Even with these interrupting thoughts that come with being stoned. I continued to rock to a steady rhythm as my body became ready and I began to tense. I just knew that it wasn't going to be long and that I was close to the point of no return where I was going to lose all control. At that moment I was in love this erotic pair of shoes. I didn't want to resist, as my mind and my tongue wandered inside of the shoe, and I didn't, as I pumped into your shoe one more time, and then another, even deeper pulsing against the inside tip of your shoe I was about to let every fiber of my body go. My body tensed as I began to pulse in and out a little slower while at the same time trying to thrust and penetrate deeper.

It was close.

It was happening.

As I began to pulse I exploded inside the warm inner chamber of this very hot Via Spiga. I could feel every ripple of the soft black leather walls and the gentle downward slope of the inside of your shoe with my members heightened sensitivity as the electric continued to arch my body and I thrust even deeper into your low heeled pointed soft leather shoe as I then began to explode, and explode, and explode for what seemed like minutes.

I lingered a few moments as the tension relaxed. I then leaned back to rest after the excitement and thought hard about what had just occurred as I looked closely at your shoes. It was so funny to think that I had once again accomplished something that few would ever dare to try or admit that they have tried. It felt so good. Not only did I have erotic hot sex with your soft well worn black leather lined shoes, I adored and loved every minute of it.

I glanced again at the black leather of your well-worn toe and I couldn't resist the curves created by the low elevation of your heel. Your lining was all so wonderfully broken in. It's a wonder to me that anyone could resist trying shoe sex? I then wondered what you would think if you knew that I had just had sex with a pair of your very well worn and erotic black leather heels. Perhaps you might leave them for me on purpose. As I look around the closet again I realize that I am getting hard again and I am about ready to screw another pair. This time I'm getting focused on your thigh high black leather Bruno Magli Italian kid skin leather zippered boots with the 3" heel. mmmmmmmmm, hot looking pair with the flesh colored lining.

For some it might be strange to consider that here I was inside of her shoe pumping up and down. Yet the feel and erotic energy for a shoe and foot lover is so powerful that I knew that I couldn't stop, no that I wouldn't stop. To me this is as natural as the bodily function of masturbation and it's much more fun and it feels so much better than a hand job. It felt so close to intercourse that I could see how it could make a woman jealous of her own shoes if she figured out what we could do with those sexy designer styles and just how good it feels. With today's high quality soft leather shoes slowly being replaced by inflexible

plastic soled shoes perhaps that's why this is one of the most hidden forms of self pleasure in our society. This form of sexual gratification to me, really feels best with a very high quality well worn and broken in shoe. Nordstrom's or Neiman Marcus level prices for this form of sex is worth it. Besides she will look so hot as she breaks in those erotic fashion shoes for you. In the long run the cost will be more than worth it considering the hours of pleasure you will gain.

CASE NUMBER 7 - This person notes that some how he seemed to fixate the first time he can recall that he saw her shoes;

This person notes that some how he seemed to fixate the first time he can recall that he saw her shoes; Here is one persons starting point and his thoughts on his fetish. Perhaps by now a consistent theme among all of the fetishists who wrote is that none of the cases seem to have any regrets or shame attached to their fetish behavior.

I wish I knew the real origin of my attraction to women's shoes. The first I can recall of it was when I was in about third grade, that might make me about 9 or 10 or so.

My mother was a very attractive lady, and was accustomed to dressing well. I was fascinated with her shoes. During those times stiletto high heels were very popular, they had very sharp pointed toes and not a lot of depth to the tips. At the time they came in just about any color you could imagine.

I even told her outright I thought her high heels were very cool and naively asked her if I could wear a pair of her stiletto heels around the house (we were both the same foot size at the time). I remember her smile and the affectionate and quiet "...sure you can " she gave me. Perhaps that was the moment that started it.

I am not certain she or I knew what that innocent approval would lead to. Her shoes felt great and even though I was young, I liked the way they looked. I was in heaven at the time, and that went on until my foot out grew my Mother shoes.

This developed later into something quite different. On those evenings as I was getting a little older when my mother and father would go out, leaving me to Baby sit my younger sister, I found myself getting very aroused when I pondered her closet, and her shoes. In the early times I was very astounded at the slowly developing link between sexual arousal, and looking at, touching, and trying to wear her shoes. Especially her high heels. For the longest time, perhaps even months, I was beginning to get hard but didn't do anything about or really understand it. So I just ignored it.

For some reason, on one occasion as I got hard playing with her shoes. Which at the time playing meant no more than looking, trying them on, and smelling them, touching them and really not much else. However, one time my member was so hard it pushed uncomfortably against my tight jeans so I took off my trousers and stood there looking at the bulge in my undies, while holding one of her pumps. Still exploring, I opened my shorts and placed the shoe inside of them with my penis inside of the shoe and then again paused to think about this. I deduced that it felt Ok to just leave my member inside of the shoe. It was held nicely by the undies. As I moved around looking for shoes in the closet to touch and smell the pump moved as well against my cock and balls, and when I moved it grew even harder.

I did this for a long time each time I played with her shoes and not much else happened, it just felt really good. I really liked the glow and buzz of this arousal and spent a long time reveling in her footwear, and slipping my cock into her shoes in my undies. It got so enjoyable that I literally moved and rolled around

in her closet, surrounded by her shoes. What I knew later was that once the pre cum started my member didn't slip so well inside of her shoes and it stayed hard but just did no more than that. With the friction it couldn't move easily in her shoe so the fun was able to last for a long time.

Then one day I picked up one of her soft kidskin black leather pumps which were one of her favorite black evening pumps – these were leather lined with an open toe and a very nice leather back to frame her heel. I started to slip my erection through down to the toe hole and stopped. I saw a tube of gel on the shelf nearby, which I am certain my parents used, and I read the label and it said non staining lubricating gel to moisten dry sexual encounters and that could be easily washed off. I pondered her closet and her shoes and the tube and thought why not put a little on the tip of me hardened member maybe the friction would stop and it wouldn't hurt rubbing along the dry leather when I leaked just a little. For the longest time I thought the leaks were water.

So I started to once again to slip my erection down the hole of the shoe and stopped. I placed the shoe as far down over my member as I could, even though it was a bit tight. With the gel on the tip there was a different type of friction and the feeling was exquisite. It always felt so good to be inside and have my member contained by a shoe, and to be so erect this way. I loved the way the shoe molded itself against my crotch and my member fit right down into the toe and my sack was down inside and surrounded by the inner heel of the shoe.

I suspect the forbidden nature of what I was doing playing with my mother's shoes was probably also a part of the erotic encounter. I could always be caught.

This time as I played with her shoes and began to kiss one of them and as I said, the gel made things very different. In just a minute or so of moving around with the gel preventing friction I was overcome by such a building wave of pleasure. It felt heavenly. To my surprise my joy and pleasure was short-lived. My member began to spurt jets of this white gooey stuff, and all of it landed directly inside of my mom's pump. I gazed down in surprise and confusion wondering what the heck this stuff was, and how I was going to clean up her shoe. As much as I wanted to quickly set this all right again, I was almost paralyzed in place, I laid in her closet with my slowly softening cock still snug in my mother's high heel shoe. As frightened as I was about this strange leak in my body, and the possibility that I would no doubt catch heck from my mom, I was ecstatic because I believed that I had just discovered something that was very important. And very nice feeling. I cleaned up my mess as best I could, but with the waterproof gel it cleaned right up and I am almost certain my deed was never detected, and nothing was ever said about it.

That was the beginning of something that has become an integral part of me. Something that I am extremely grateful for, and which now more than ever thrills me almost everyday that I am not sharing this joy with my partner. But enough for now.

I really remember that first time I came in a high heeled shoe. But earlier than that, ever since I was a young boy I have loved the look of them, as I noted my mother let me try hers on and her stiletto heels just drove me wild.

As time went by, I moved beyond my mother shoes and I used to sit in Math class and we had a teacher that always wore heels, and I would sit with my legs crossed because even in school my member would get hard in my pants. I kept my self well under the desk while I looked at her in heels.

I found that while I sat in class I was focused on the girl's shoes around me. It wasn't until I was fully experienced as my story notes that I actually brought home my first pair for self gratification. They were hooker style, 3"heels and leather. I learned from my mother's shoes how to caress the heel and lick it and press it against my member while making love and kissing the other. I grew up with this great passion that for some reason I just about always felt like I just wanted to be 'inside' the shoe. As time went by I

would put my member inside and lay flat on my chest and I found I could just pimp away into the shoe and it was held firmly in place by my body and the mattress or the carpet.

It wasn't long before I was a master at screwing a shoe and going inside and it felt so gosh darn great. I then started to buy shoes at a resale shop and at garage sales. Garage sales were the best because you could see exactly who wore them. I once bought a pair of slightly more elegant high heeled boots with a least a 3" heel. It was a harder and firmer shoe but still in the high fashion style I loved.

Sandals never seemed to do it for me and they still don't. Except for those few times it is fun to see my member pulsing in and out of a shoe along a sandal sole.

So there I would be, many days at home surrounded by great fashion shoes that I could push myself into and let go inside of at any time. That was when I decided to try something new and I cut a hole in the toe part of one of the original leather shoes, and rather than screwing the shoe from the inside down to the toe, I tried placing the toe part toward and entering the shoe from the toe.

The elevation of the heel made screwing the shoe very different but still incredible. I would push my member deep into the cut out toe part as I could and it grip the shoe to tighten it around my member so it was slightly restricted and tight almost hurting, but in a good way. With the gel on the tip I discovered I could then cum like that time after time every day as I literally screwed the heels and not the toe.

Making love to another one I placed myself into the shoes. Now I have a couple of pairs cut this way, and I cum in them still regularly and wouldn't let them go for the world. Sometimes when we are not having intercourse and enjoying oral play I have gotten my girlfriend to understand what I need from this 'fetish' and she helps me by holding the shoe for me and screwing me with it sometimes when the oral sex is very hot I gel up the tip of a very smoothly pointed pair and gently as I give her oral sex ease the tip of the toe of her shoe inside her pussy. While I am doing that she often does me with the pair off of her feet and we both have sex with the shoe. I don't think you can beat the feeling of pumping your member against the inside of a shoe and spraying all over the inside while you are giving your woman an orgasm by licking her clit and doing her with her own shoes.

CASE NUMBER 8 - tales from his career as a fashion designer.

Here is a perspective I didn't think I would have when I started writing my book. The person called it his tales from his career as a fashion designer. An interesting perspective added to this simple fetish from this famous designers perspective.

I am always faced with tough choices in my line of work, but someone's got to do it. There I was in my office. I'm a well known shoe designer. I had clothing and several pairs of our models high heels near by on my desk that they had recently worn on the runway for a show. Today they had tried the shoes and clothing on most of the morning so that we could select and decide which ones they would wear for the office girl photo shoot coming up next week. These shoes and boots that we designed this year were very spicy and hot indeed. Erotics are in style, and I was trying to incorporate some female and male phallic symbols into each models shoes and outfit for the shoot. As I designed each I had models try them on so that I could get a good perspective of them being worn and what happened as they showed a little wear.

As I was considering each pair of shoes as a designer I have always realized that with their pointed toes and fashion designed opening that when the shoe was held vertically looking toward the inside of the shoe

that they looked a lot like a woman's elongated private parts. I intentionally designed a very smooth phallic tip down to the entry into the inside of the shoe. I had to decide which one of these pairs would work best and look the hottest and most erotic on the models. My goal was to exude sexuality and desire for the next shoot. The one thing I have learned is that hot sexuality in products sells everything, especially shoes, boots, and clothing. Not everyone will buy them, but everyone will look at them, and really hot shoes sell at a higher profit margin and make a great look. I have always considered it a shame when so many women don't get the link of a great outfit to a hot pair of shoes and they go out to cheap shoe stores and pay less, and get less. Oh, well, I guess I can't control peoples minds.

It was very late, I was alone in my locked office. I was ready to head out of the office to go home. I still had to make a choice, but I also wanted to get home because I was getting very tired and a bit horny and wished to visit with my partner. However, it was clear I had to stay and make a choice.

In my field a little smoke or a drink once and a while and especially late at night is relaxing and aids the creative processes. I was certainly a bit high and although I wanted to get home I found myself focused, as sometimes smokers do, and was thinking about the models wearing a variety of those hot shoes today. I also knew that I wouldn't be able to leave the office without picking several of those used well worn shoes for tomorrows shoot to contrast against the new designs.

But which one would it be?

On the side there was a pair of Channel low heels, they were a secretaries style shoe that I was given by one of my staff. She was a good friend of mine. She let me have them after years of wearing them because I often admired their erotic design. I think she did it because she could tell how much I liked them ... they were shaped perfectly and photographed really well.

They were black leather heels with a leather sole as well as a wonderful silver inner lining of the softest leather. You could clearly see her years of walking in those shoes. The wear lines clearly showed impressions of her foot in the leather as you looked at the soft gently creased black leather. This pair had a very phallic pointed tip and the side leather of the shoe curved nicely around her foot and came to a gentle point toward the toe of the shoe. On the top of the shoe their was a gentle point inside of a point at the toe inviting the foot into the inner entrance that made them look very phallic indeed.

I lifted them up and brought them closer to my face I couldn't resist the smell of the leather mixed with years of wear.

The next pair was another 2" black leather heel. I've grown very fond of the lower heights lately because so many women love them and that alone increases my excitement for this type of well worn shoe. As a shoe designer I had always loved almost any types of shoes that could be worn and admired on a beautiful woman. I could enjoy a style for months and sometimes even years.

This very erotic model wore these 2" extremely well worn shoes made by a company called Armani every day to the shoots no matter what outfit she had on. I counted on seeing the full clear outline of her foot in the soft leather. Let me tell you this model's shoes when she wore them set off sparks in this shoe designers dreams... I wanted them so badly but could never ask until one day she had a bag of things she was giving to one of those resale stores. I told her I would take them for her. She let me, I kept them.

I took them alright and now once in a while I have my models wear them for their fashion shoots. No surprise, as old as they are they love them and keep asking me for them too.

In that bag was also another pair of well worn shoes, they looked much more expensive than the last pair. The black leather had a polish to it that spoke of very high quality. The wear lines from her foot showed

softer. This was a pair of those Maud Frizon of Paris shoes that were just about as hot as they could get too.

The last pair was a navy blue Evonne Picon leather shoe with a 1 1/2" heel. It had the most fantastic flesh colored lining. As you looked inside them you could see the whole imprint of her foot on the well worn flesh colored surface. As you looked in you saw the rim of the shoe and it framed the inner shoe with a deep blue leather that showed the top of her foot worn into the leather. This time I picked them up. Being stoned the aroma drew me into the inner shoe for a long deep passionate kiss of the footprint inside of this model's shoe. Very hot, very sexy.

I just ignored the singles and went for the pairs. I was feeling a bit stoned, focused, and still horny as I picked up just one more pair of shoes and at that point I was overcome by the desire to just make passionate love kissing the left shoe as I gently and deeply encountered and took on the right. The black leather was incredible and your curves were just amazing.

They weren't that old, and she had always kept these in incredibly good shape. The back was open and I could see the flesh tone of the inner surfaces. That was something I could never see when she was wearing them. As the light cast shadows upon the creases worn into the black skin in front of me there was a little mystery to the look.

As I glanced I realized I was staring and I had a very strange feeling that surprised me. Being stoned my perspective had clearly changed and I couldn't help but wonder what it would be like making love to you. At the same time I wondered why I thought that?

It was obvious to me that I was going to do just that. I was stoned, focused, and now locked into the inner sole. Many, might just keep wondering how it could even be that I desired this. But I knew why. I am often told that it is obvious that this activity should not occur. However, I know that it would fit perfectly.

As the thoughts raced through my mind. My body began to go on automatic as my hormones began to race through my body and I felt my desire grow I began to slowly penetrate into your depths. It seemed that my body responded and knew something that my mind did not as I moved to sit on couch.

It really was a perfect time. I am certain that she never even thought twice about leaving her shoes and never for this type of activity. Why would she, that is perhaps why she often left them with me for hours at a time. Or, did she know and enjoyed sharing my little secret?

Up until now she probably never thought it would lead to anything, it is just so different what I do. Yet, now, today I sensed that with all of the activities that were occurring that being alone with her shoes tonight was certainly leading to something. The way she talked about in this very hot pair and the way that they looked and felt now as I drew them close to me curiously changed my impression and passion for them.

She talked about how much attention these attracted from men as she walked with these on down the street. Men and women seemed to pay very close attention to the erotic curves worn into this erotic very sexy designer pair.

I had often stole glances at these on her myself when she was here. It was so hard not to. I had to agree with her, this was clearly had played a very specific part in a very erotic fantasy and it was clear that she knew just how to use these to play it. I just wonder if she knew what I would do next?

It seems that she enjoyed the fact that she was capturing so much attention toward her feet. Perhaps that was her goal since the beginning. Perhaps this had been designed into this plan to do just that. But I sensed that she had no idea what this pairs power meant, or how it could be used. I specifically designed

sexuality into every pair I designed and knew they would take on a life of their own once worn by a beautiful woman.

My mind slowly moved my eyes penetrating the inside of them and I gently murmured. But of course they did not respond. They did not resist. I wasn't certain what might happen next but things were becoming clearer as I guided them on the couch. They now laid their purposely placing one shoe in front of the other.

They were so much fun and so exciting to think about and exciting to look at. I realized then that I had thought of them once or twice a day for weeks in the passion of my personal lust for this model and her shoes crescendo.

The way that they were positioned on the couch one under me and the other near my face. I could easily see, feel, and touch their erotic opening. I could tell by my growth and my desire to penetrate the inside of the shoe that this was exactly where I needed to be.

My excitement grew as I gently kissed the curves and lightly laid next to you. I leaned over to kiss the beautiful black skin and the aroma became captivating as the intensity of our encounter increased.

My passion rose as I gently suckled every inch of them in a way that I found amazing.

I just could not resist as my desire for them increased. As we lay there, I gently kissed the left shoe as I came to where your skin was flesh tone. There it was, in front of me. Stoned, and fixed my eyes penetrated the passage where your foot lived surrounded by black leather like a member inside of a woman. The aroma of leather and your scent from the day became intoxicating as I kissed this erotic sexual opening.

I knew I was ready as I placed a bit of lubricating gel on my member to ease my encounter into high gear. I gently rose once again above them and eased myself down upon them prepared to slide deep into the inner sole.

I felt myself easily enter and glide into her shoe as I continued to kiss the wonderful skin.

I thrust myself inside as the passion gained momentum. I felt surrounded by a passionate warm interior as I began to thrust and pulse in and out in a rhythmic fashion.

Goodness it felt wonderful to be inside. In all of my dreams I never imagined this pair could be like this as I continued to thrust and rock to a steady rhythm my body began to become more tense. I just knew that with all of the passion that I had been holding back that I was going to lose all control as my member pulsed deeper inside.

I could not hold back any longer though I tried, as I felt the beginning of the pulses that would stream into the depths exploding into flames of joy. My goodness it was so great being high and making passionate love to these very hot and erotic shoes. I could not resist much longer. Finally I had to let go as my body tensed and I exploded deep inside your warm chamber as I pulsed over your toe bumps. Being stoned the explosions never seemed to end as the tingles went through my body.

Just how powerful is this shoe fetish?

Shoe Fetish: Are some women interested in more than just buying shoes?

CASE NUMBER 9 - This is about a guy who found a real fun shoe fetish receptive woman;

**CASE NUMBER 10 - The female shoe fetish is looked at further in this case.
Shoe Fetish: Hot Foot- ARE SHOES YOUR ULTIMATE TURN-ON? RELAX,
YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT ALONE BY ZENYA SIRANT**

CASE NUMBER 11 – Shoe Fetish: Julie and Lisa a shared shoe fetish

Back to general shoe fetish cases – More cases

CASE NUMBER 12 - Shoe Fetish: Weird Sex Stoned from an online shoe fetishist.

CASE NUMBER 13 - Shoe Fetish: It didn't take much for me to discover shoes in my youth. When masturbation age is just beginning most males and females are experimenting.

Just how powerful is this shoe fetish?

This is an interesting subject that challenges us even further. I can confirm as a shoe fetishist that the power of the attraction is incredible, and it appears this is the case for those who also share this fetish.

I can share with you that all I have to do is walk into a closet where there are pairs of well worn erotic leather shoes and my body reacts almost immediately. One person noted that his shoe fetish was like supercharged sex. Here is one shoe fetishists view of how he feels about shoe sex;

It was because it didn't take a romantic liason to begin, it didn't take lots of personal emotion, or a romantic setting, or for that mater all of the mutual arousal foreplay motions. It took a great pair of erotic designer shoes, a good setting, the right moment of arousal and I was off to the races. When I stick my nose into a great pair of shoes my member charges erect and I am on the way, a bit of KY gel on the tip, and I am heading inside shoe and into supercharged sex. If I let my mind wander I can make love to the shoe near my face and in my mind it can be almost like making it with a person. There is just something about shoes that really makes it for me. I just love them. I found I can get aroused and make love to a pair of hot shoes and once inside feel as if I were in the heat of intercourse. It is such an incredible feeling inside of a pair of great shoes that sometimes it almost overwhelms the act of sex itself. I am not certain I can explain the why for it, just a summary of my thoughts.

As for my partner. I don't let my fetish overcome my life because if I did I might certainly enjoy the sex play but miss out on all of the joy and fun of relationships. Don't get me wrong, real sex is a blast to, but shoe play fits really well as supercharged sex for those times when there really isn't enough time or the setting is wrong. Oh la la, shoes for me beat the heck out of any form of self play. Consider this as well, I can spend an hour or two playing with shoes or do a shoe in less than 5 minutes depending on how much time I have. It really is like a supercharge of passion. I can get a full range of emotions from the smell, fondling, and kissing to humping the heck out a shoe and it is never to me like masturbating. When I am done I feel the same relief and relaxation as if I just had a great sexual encounter.

Are some women interested in more than just buying shoes?

It may not be on the front burner for women, “but” the question keeps being asked, do some women have an interest in shoes beyond shopping? Do some women understand men’s fetish behavior? Do some use shoes as part of their sex play? An interesting question, even more so when you consider lesbians are interested in women rather than men. Is it possible to develop a form of shoe fetish behavior for lesbian seductions and actions? Do lesbian women use women’s shoes as they get into their play? I am certain there are many variations of fetish behavior, and I think there are probably as many variations as the people who share this fetish. As far as women and shoe fetish goes, there is very little written on this topic, however I was able to secure some information from my contacts researching this material. In all fairness, I am not certain about some of the experiences. I am not quite certain about all aspects of each case, I am a male with a shoe fetish and not a female. I get male shoe fetishism. I am including a few of the ones I received.

Once again, as the materials were gathered to write this book it turned out that some of them appeared to be fantasies of desire, and they may, or may not be, actual real life stories. Some of the women’s stories could have even be written by men. Some of them appear to be real and these women appear to have tried with co-operating partners who were open minded and understood sex play as fun. Although, some claimed that this activity was done with their partners, they claimed that they didn’t want to directly share their experiences and preferred to hide their identity so as to retain their privacy. From their notes it seems that they found a way to make this kind of sex play work for them.

The notes and commentaries in this writing clearly reflect that a shoe fetishists mind operates in as complex a fashion as any other form of sexuality. The variances in options and ways of finding sexual pleasure are as varied as the number of people in the world. It remains likely that a shoe fetish probably would not be shared by a woman in the same way or manner as their male counterpart because the shoe perhaps mainly represents a vaginal entrance and most male shoe fetishist use it as just that. However, the bisexual fetish girl noted in case number 9 seemed to have a bit of a fetish fun easily because in her mind she could be just as attracted to a vagina as a penis. Perhaps the conclusion is that we have been looking in the wrong places to find women with a shoe fetish. We should be considering the lesbian and bi sexually active women. Although I have established and experienced that heterosexual women can literally, do a shoe, it does not seem to become a fetish for them when they do. However, they do appear to enjoy it. It may be that hetero sexual women develop many different aspects and variances. A lesbian woman might consider a foot to be phallic and a pointed designer shoe exterior as erotic as well as phallic in many ways similar to male shoe fetishists.

For some women with long term relationships with male shoe fetishists they noted that they were still very sexually active because of the allowance and addition of their mates shoe fetish during their sex play. They noted many of their friends were commenting about slow downs in sexual activity, but some commented that the fetishists seemed to always find new shoes to look at and ways to stay excited. The women noted that although their male partners may be looking at every pair of shoes walking down the street, or they enjoyed shoe shopping with them a bit more than normal, they seemed to be bringing that excitement home with them and then into the bedroom. They noted the fetish activity added a deeper dimension and variance to the routine of oral sex and intercourse. It seemed to add depth to the foreplay activity and it seemed to have gained the women more attention and ultimately greater pleasure.

A review of some of the more interesting cases notes a significant variance in shoe fetish desire. Case number 9 is an real account as best that I am able to determine. My conclusion after meeting this person is that women may not have embraced this fetish because from their view, they don’t have the information and anatomy to figure out how to use it. A shoe fetish is an almost easy progression for young males, women are attractive to them, men see hot shoes, they lock on to the sexual relationship, they experiment with almost anything to turn on when they are young, next you know they have tried experimenting by putting their member into a shoe, they accidentally find out it feels good, they keep on doing it until one day they orgasm, for them it is incredible,

viola, a shoe fetish is born and his mind is locked on to the inside of her shoes. Most women develop differently and don't try anything so to speak. So the likelihood of their falling into a pair of shoes is very, very low. However, my experience is now showing me that once they learn something new that feels good, they can still get into it as well.

CASE NUMBER 9 - This is about a guy who found a real fun fetish receptive woman;

I can't believe it happened, September 30, 1996 at around noon. Being a shoe fetishist it is very hard to find a female who is into shoes. In fact it is so hard it hadn't happened to me like this before.

Well, I decided to go out and find myself a street walker with a nice pair of shoes on and then I decided I would hire her to play with me with her feet, and then ask her to do me with her shoes.

So I am driving in an area where I usually look for girls in the daytime and none are out but I drive a little farther up the road and there is this whole bunch of people hanging out in the street. This really nice looking girl waves at me.

But because she is with so many people, men and women. I decided it might not be safe to pay any attention to this. Even so she was in her white socks with no shoes on,,, but she was very cute, not beautiful, and had a nice body and great legs. So I passed by a couple of times, she just waved and seemed to want to be picked up but the group was too intimidating for me to stop. So I kept driving around. I pulled down a street and stopped the car and I thought well maybe if she figures out I am interested and walks over, I'll give it a try.

She was interested and walked over separating her from the group. We talked a bit and I could tell that she was not very experienced at this because neither of us could get to the point. Then she asked me what it is that I do, I told her I love to play with feet and shoes.

She said, huh,,, what do you mean... I said I like to have women rub their feet and shoes over my mid section and turn me on. She was looking for a few dollars, but was probably not a full time hooker, just a part time occasional hooker. She said ok I can do that. As she got into the car and we drove out of the area.

I had a few pairs of shoes with and asked her if she would wear a pair for me. She said that she would. She liked them. I had a very well broken in pair of 8 1/2 Via Spiga leather shoes in a flesh tone color. She was a size 7 1/2 and these were a bit big on her,,, but she wore them anyway. I asked her to put them on my lap and rub me through my pants she did just that.

Things were getting warmer and I noticed that she had lifted her blouse and was rubbing her nipples. I asked her if she was getting excited and she said that she hadn't been out in a long time and usually didn't do tricks and she lived with 2 other women.

I guess watching me get excited in a way she was unfamiliar with was exciting for her. I asked if I could touch her pants and she said yes. I decided well why not turn her on while I am getting turned on. So I rubbed her clitoris through her underwear and she was responding to my touch and appeared to get a bit excited. She said her lips were getting large.

She asked me about my fetish. As we discussed it I then asked her if she wanted to try an experiment and see if she enjoyed the leather. She wanted to, in fact she seemed really excited to experiment in this way.

I told her to sit and then lean back in the seat. She did, I gently took off one of the shoes off of her feet and I told her I would just rub her through the pants. She said that was ok. I slid the shoe over my hand and glided it onto her mid section and rubbed the shoe on her pants over her clitoris.

What she did next was unbelievable to me. She took the other shoe off and was rubbing it on her breasts with her breasts touching the inside of the shoe. I asked her if she wanted to try it with her pants lowered. She immediately dropped her pants and I gently reached over placed a bit of KY gel on the shoe tip and touched her clitoris with the tip of the Via Spiga on my hand. She moved it over her even harder but still gently so that the whole toe box was touching her vagina and clitoris. I couldn't believe it this girl was getting off on women's shoes and the KY gel prevented any dry friction.

At that point I told her what I normally do while stimulating myself was to kiss the shoe interior. I asked her if she wanted to try to kiss the shoe... I was surprised she did it with ease... In fact she began to kiss the shoe on the inside as well and seemed to be really getting excited about it. At that point it was clear she was on, I think she actually orgasm and appeared to have made love to her first shoe.

On the way back dropping her off, I expressed my surprise. What she told me next was interesting, she said that she had two women roommates and they were her sex partners. She said that she was always excited by erotic sexy women's shoes but never even considered what I had just done to her and that she was going to go back and try it on her roommates.

For me that was an unbelievable moment that may have changed my life and opened my mind. But the bad side is that it's just my luck... I finally find one who is interested and can enjoy the leather and she turns out to be not to be really interested in men. Go figure... I guess the good side is that I won't destroy my life over this passion either. But what a moment, I hope to see her again,,, but on the street you never know when that will occur or how long they will live there. But whatever, it was a blast and a full surprise that will probably take many years to find again.

CASE NUMBER 10 - The female shoe fetish is looked at further in this case.

Perhaps another view of the female side is looked at further in this case. Clearly the attraction was for another woman in this case. However, was this just a fantasy or did more become a part of the play? Was this written by a woman or a man? Either way it includes a slightly different view of their fantasy. In this case, was it the girl or could her interest have also been the black high heeled Goth boots as well? Or did the boot just become an intricate part in the fantasy? Here is the story the way it was told to me. It may be a bit more graphic than some but it is what it is. I apologize for the foul language, but it is what was used. In our society today foul language is used in many places where sound alternatives might be found. Here is the way I received this summary, in story format which paints a much better word picture of this encounter. One point that is important to note is that it is not always possible to verify that the writer is male or female. Either way, even a fetish perspective and insight gives us an insightful view into the mind of a fetishist.

I don't know what I was thinking leaving the house without any underwear on. Me I was sitting in a meeting feeling incredibly naked by not wearing any panties and with my hair shaved off it felt a bit cooler than usual wearing a skirt.

However, as my meeting ended, I left the room and walked into the crowded hall way I walked very slowly because I had a bit of time until my next meeting. Walking along I began to notice the other girl's panty lines and sexy high heels. I was not looking forward to having to sit in Dr. Monique's office for my

follow up meeting. However, I did let my imagination wander a bit as I had thoughts of Dr. Monique standing at the front of the room in a sexier than usual outfit probably wearing some frilly black panties and matching nylons.

I was starting to wonder if I was a lesbian because I was beginning to think a lot about girls and once again these thoughts started making me feel a bit horny. Just looking at the girls and their heels in the hallway made my nipples hard and begin pointing out from my sweater. I worried that if I started fantasizing about Dr. Monique too much my juices might just start leaking and leave a wet spot on my skirt. I realized the mistake of leaving my house without panties on.

Thankfully, my first meeting had ended without any incident, and reluctantly I continued to head slowly to Dr. Monique's meeting. It was a really big office and not everyone knew each to my.

Then in the hall, someone came up behind my and put their arm around my, placing their hand on my cute bottom.

"Hello, sexy princess black Pumps. Did'ja miss my?" asked the girl in black.

I, began to panic. 'OH NO! It is black boots and she recognizes me!' I tried to turn down the next hall in order to lose the Goth, but she easily kept up with me.

"I don't know who you are, but if you don't leave my alone and let my get to my meeting, I will scream and get you thrown out of the company" I whispered with much more authority than a poorly dressed girl should have been able to muster.

"Now, that's not a very nice thing to say. The little girl I helped in the bathroom yesterday was so much MUCH nicer to me." the Goth girl said, as she pouted her black painted lips. I liked that darling little girl much better, not this snobbish bitch beside me now." The Goth girl reached into the back pocket of her brief case and brought out some photos of my last encounter with her. My secret was not out in the open and it troubled me that she might release it.

"Princess, I'm afraid if you don't give me my sweet girl back, I'm going to have to show all your friends what kind of girlie girl you really are." Black Boots said, as she waved one of the pictures in front of my face. The picture showed me standing on top of a toilet, back arched as I faced the wall, my wet sex and rosebud displayed between spread legs. 'Oh God! I look like such a whore,' my face turned bright red and I tried to snatch the photo before anyone else could see it. However, the Goth was unwilling to let it go and I had to let it go, because our little struggle was getting a bit louder and beginning to draw unwanted attention.

"Oh please give it back. Please don't show anyone," I whined, as I began to cry at the hopelessness of my situation.

"Don't cry Princess black Pumps, just give me a pretty smile and be my sweet little girl like yesterday and everything will be just fine. Okay?" The pale girl reached up and wiped the tears from the crying blonde's eyes.

It forced a smile on my face. "Okay," I replied.

"Okay, Goddess Goth" said black boots as she playfully spanked my ass.

"Let me see what kind of panties you have on today Princess black Pumps." said the Goth girl, casually lifting the hem of my cute little company girl skirt in the crowded hall.

"No, no! Please, Goddess Goth, not here, I'm not wearing panties today." she squirmed, as she tried to keep her skirt out of the Goth's hands.

"Please let me go. I just HAVE to be at my 2:00 meeting." as I held down my skirt and walked quickly to the private restroom to avoid any future embarrassment.

"Then you better hurry and do as I say, because you don't have much time."

With that a smiling Goth girl hustled the reluctant blonde, into the private bathroom and locked the door behind her.

Being a middle management bathroom it had a couch near the entry. Goth headed I to the couch in the entry of the locked lounge and said, "Okay, now let's see if my little company girl was lying about her panties."

Then black boots sat down with her standing and waited, arms crossed tapping her knee high black and very erotic zippered kidskin leather very pointed toe high heeled boot on the floor impatiently. "I can wait all day, if that is what it takes." You could see the wrinkles of her foot inside the black kidskin boot as the leather moved and gently wrinkled with each tap. You could also see the outline of her foot under the black erotic surface.

'God, I can't be late for my meeting,' she thought. She looked down at the pointed high heeled boot tapping on the tile floor and slowly raised the hem of her skirt up around her waist, exposing herself to this wicked girl.

The Goth's whistle echoed off the walls of the restroom, while she stood ogling at her denuded sex. "Mmmmm . . . very nice . . . my naughty little girl is all smooth for me today. I love it!" Black boots remarked, as she traced a black fingernail along the exposed lips of her wet sex. "And she was so wet."

"Now let my feel those itty bitty girlish titties I like so much!" The Goth demanded.

"Please don't," she begged, but the hard crinkled nipples poking through my sweater told a different story. She slowly undid the buttons of her sweater, exposing her small breasts to her tormentor.

The Goth girl began feeling and then gently slapping the small orbs with glee, just to watch them jiggle. "So small . . . So perky. You don't even need a training bra for these babies." laughed the Goth as she pinched a crinkled pink nipple between my forefinger and thumb. Then she began to take one in her mouth gently arousing me.

"Ow. Please don't! I'm not a lesbian." She whimpered. "It's just-"

"Honey, doing this isn't going to turn you into a lezzy. All I want to do is play with you. Two girls having a little harmless fun together Just like yesterday, remember?"

She did remember. Thoughts of my carnal behavior yesterday humiliated my, yet filled her with lust at the same time. She struggled not to flinch when she felt the Goth's hands begin to roam up her thigh.

"Just me and my own sweet little tiny-titted girl," Black boots calmly explained as she began to slowly explore my denuded sex with her right index finger. Then when she had saturated her finger with my juices, she began to spell out letters on my trembling smooth belly and breasts. "S-E-X. That spells SEX and that's what I want now your magic little fingers . . .right in my SEX!"

"This will go quicker, if you get down on your knees . . . okay?" said the Goth sitting back legs spread on the couch.

"Come on black Pumps, get down there okay. It is your turn to play with my.

"Now!" The Goth girl said, as she grabbed both of her hard exposed nipples and pulled down until she dropped to her knees.

"Come on use your nice soft fingers. Put em up inside my like I did for you yesterday. You remember, don't you? Come on . . . It'll be quicker . . . Don't worry it isn't going to make you gay. Anymore than my making you feel good down there yesterday made you gay. We're just two girls, being 'nice' to one another.

"Me. I'll even help you," said the Goth girl, as she raised my stretchy black miniskirt up over my hips exposing my pantiless sex.

"See I didn't wear panties either. We must be some kinda special friends"

Knowing I couldn't leave until I brought the wicked girl off, I parted the Goths black bush with my left hand and inserted the index finger of my right into the parted labia.

"Mmmm . . . now there's my good girl that feels really good princess black Pumps. Now play with my clit . . . No . . . Don't stop . . . use your other hand." said the Goth as she had spread her legs and put one of her very erotic black leather booted legs up under and between her legs. This spread her black haired sex wide open, inches in front of the submissive blonde's face kneeling on the carpeted floor.

Both of her hands became a blur as she desperately stroked in and out of the Goth Goddess sex, and played with the other girl's clit.

"UUUUhhh, oh god! Panty Princess . . . um . . . you do that so goddamn good!"

I filled with pride and then horror.

It seemed as if I had found a new niche for my perfection, one that I really didn't want. My new ability was making this strange kinky girl orgasm. As I became tired I leaned forward and rested my head on the Goth's thigh, so I could smell the sweet musky aroma emanating from the girl's hairy sex.

"Ohh-ohhh –ohhhh-ah . . . that's my girl . . . make my cum . . . ohhh gawd keep working inside my with them pussy nimble fingers of yours." All the while the Goth's hips were grinding her thick black bush against the side of my face, as the blonde inhaled the aroma of my sex.

"Ugh . . . Ugh . . . Oh . . . ah ah Ahhhhh" As the Goth climaxed, she grabbed the blonde's shoulders. She bent over, raising her head upward by my chin. As she looked deeply into my eyes, she kissed me and explored my accepting mouth with her tongue.

The Goth laid back, holding her skirt around her waist. I looked down at her matted sex with disgust.

"Oh dear, you naughty girl you, you've made a nasty mess of my pussy again!" sneered the Goth, as she ran her finger through the sticky wetness of her sex. "See?" The Goth showed her the evidence of her own secretions on her hand, then wiped it clean.

"I guess it's time for you to clean up your mess again. Just like yesterday."

"But..b b but, I . . . I d don't have any p panties," I stuttered.

"Well neither do I, so unless you want to use your pretty little sweater or skirt, I would suggest you put that pouty mouth of yours to some good."

"Damn! Damn! Damn! Why do these things keep happening to me? I can't go to the meeting smelling of this horrible girl's pussy, but she MUST go to Dr. Monique's meeting. she MUST." she worried.

As she spoke the Goth girl began running the top and the tip of her very soft designer pointed black boot gently against the wet folds of my denuded sex teasing my, as the poor girl's conflicted mind tried to come up with some way . . . any way . . . out of her situation.

She could hear Dr. Monique in the back of her mind urging her, 'Come on girl, this has to become ordinary to you, in order for you to be cured.'

So finally, with the boot teasing her she was becoming a bit more aroused as she stuck out her tongue and tentatively, began licking at the dew on the black hairs in front of her face. It was the first time she had tasted a woman but she was starting to really get into it.

"Oh . . . you're good. You are such a good little pussy licker princess black Pumps. Mmmmmm . . . and your tongue feels . . . so silky. Lick inside the lips Princess, they need some attention too."

I realized that this had gone much further than cleaning up the mess she had made. I was on my knees in a locked bathroom with this girl on a couch, performing oral sex on a stranger. She gave up on pretending otherwise and began to lick the Goth in earnest. Her only wish was that Goddess Goth wasn't quite so vocal in her affections.

"Yes! Oh so good . . . Now do that clit . . . mmmmm. Oh! Keep doing that clit baby girl. Ahhhh . . . that's my sweet pussy licker." moaned the Goth.

"And you said you weren't a lezzie!"

She hated the thought of what she was doing, but she was lost in the smell, taste, and feel of the overbearing girl's sex against her face. What she hated more was the fact that the depravity of her actions brought such a sexual rush to her own pussy.

In her heightened excitement she began slowly at first grinding her own pussy onto the top of the soft leather black boot of the Goth girl between her legs to sooth the yearning in her SEX.

The designer steel chain on the Goth's high fashion boot was starting to 'clink' as she humped her own overheated sex lips her boots. As her motions increased with her passion and as the Goth girl was getting more excited the tip of the boot now wet with my moisture started to penetrate into her pussy as she humped the top of the soft leather against her heated clitoris more and deeper. . Princess black Pumps was surprised to find these were such very high quality fashion boots with very soft leather and a very tailored smooth sole with no rough edges. The tip with her moisture now slid so easily into her pussy deeper now and as Goth girls foot turned a bit in her boots the flat side of the boot now entered blonde girls sex very easily and she began to us eit like a dildo amle member..

Ching . . . Slurp . . . Gasp . . . Ching . . . Slurp . . . Gasp . . . Ching . . . Slurp . . . Gasp . . . Ching . . . Slurp . . . Gasp . . .

"Oh yes! Suck it. Suck that pussy. Mmmm . . . I love that!"

"Do those boots girl. . . ugh . . . I can feel you doing my boots, put them in deeper. OH! I feel you down there, don't try to hide it slut. You are doing my black boot, aren't you princess black Pumps? . . . Oh yeah. Work that boot with your sexy body, you nasty girl! Mmmmm . . . ugh . . . I can feel your lips on my toes . . . your gonna make my orgasm again . . . you little tittied lezzie bitch! Now come on do that BOOT!"

"Don't go all shy on my now . . . that's right . . . Suck that clit . . . ohhhh . . . Yeah, like that . . . suck it . . . suck it harder!!! HARDER!! Oh god . . . HARDER!!"

As the Goth girl came, I, couldn't help myself. I began to hump against the shiny and wet black leather of the boot with abandon as the tip of the boot pulsed deep in and out of me.

I felt my hair being grabbed and then my head was tilted back. "No! I'm so close. Please oh please let me finish!" I moaned.

Flash! The Goth girl took a surprise picture the slim girl hugging my leg tightly and screwing her black high heeled boot.

I was to far gone to care, the humiliation of the picture sent me over the edge as I began to climax on the boot inside of me.

"Oh . . . Ohhh . . . Ahhh . . . Goddesss . . . do me with your boot. . . . ahhhhh," I orgasmed loudly. Then I buried my face in the Goths black dark sex, before falling down in a heap at the Goth's booted feet. I lay staring my wet juices shining on the right black leather boot before my face.

"Mmmmm . . . That's my sweet pussy licking girl. Now be a good girl and clean up that nasty mess you made on my nice shiny boots. " ordered the Goth girl towering over me.

Seeing no alternative, an exhausted I began licking the high heeled boot in front of me. As I did, I noted the subtle difference in the flavor of my own secretions. I even worked my tongue around the metal chain, to get all the stray drops of moisture that had accumulated there. As I kissed and licked the top of the boot I could feel the Goth girls foot beneath the leather and it excited me even more. I was so turned on and surprised that I could do a boot I knew a lesbian affair and a fetish was born.

"I hate to interrupt your making love to my feet and my fashion boot since you are clearly enjoying yourself, but didn't you say you had a meeting at two?" asked an amused Goth.

"Oh shit! It's 2:05, I'm going to be late." I said as I jumped up eager to get ready for my meeting.

"Stop!" commanded the Goth.

"Give me a kiss first and thank me for the pleasure. Then hold still and I will dress you myself, my little black Pumps." said the Goth girl.

"Thank you for the pleasure Goddess Goth!" I said as I leaned my head up to kiss the taller girl.

"My name is Beth and my phone number is 555 4532. Here, I'll write it on your tit. So you won't lose it." I want to see you again and have you do me with your black pumps little princess. You really seemed to enjoy that and I want to see what it felt like. Then the Goth girl took out a pen and wrote her number on the blonde's small left breast.

"Hee Hee . . . your tiny titty is almost too small for my phone number to fit."

The Goth girl Frenched the submissive blonde deeply. She responded. Then she buttoned her sweater up, playfully tweaking her nipples, until her hard nips stood out like two pencil erasers.

"Perfect!" she said as she opened the door and smacked the rushing girl on the rear as she hurried to her meeting.

"I probably should have told her to wash off her face and hands, but I do so enjoy marking my territory." Beth thought smiling, before strutting saucily from the restroom herself.

In a later communications this person went on to explain that she had never considered the phallic nature of women's shoes before the encounter with Beth, her Goth Girl. She noted that perhaps Beth's boots were made of softer leather and although they looked like heavy Goth boots perhaps with their pointed toe and soft leather they might just be a fashion replica of Goth boots. Quite frankly up until then she did not consider shoes at all in sex play but enjoyed buying them and understood the sex nature of their appearance. However, she did admit that she did have a fantasy about being with another woman prior to her actual encounter with Beth. She also noted that she, in her own way, probably helped set the foundation for Beth to move forward. She noted she knew that Beth was a lesbian and kind of made eye contact regularly in the hallways and during lunch breaks. She also noted that once the boot was wet it was an easy slide in and when Beth turned her foot sideways it matched her vagina and made it very easy for the soft leather tip to enter her vagina. She noted it was strange to have the tip of a boot with a foot inside it inside of her, even if only by a few inches, but it felt good and she liked the feel of Beth's toes under the leather as well and would try it again. She noted that probably didn't qualify her as a shoe fetishist but it probably did qualify her as a person who could bring some erotic toys into her play. The jury may still be out on this but perhaps we might consider a woman's view of fetish behavior when compared to men's is probably going to be different.

However, when I discussed the general nature of this letter sent to me with male shoe fetishists I found an interesting fascination and consistency. As we know for some strange reason many men are fascinated by lesbian behavior, (not to be analyzed here) and when discussing the shoe fetish situation between two women with those male shoe fetishists, I found those men that normally found little interest in lesbian affairs became very interested and excited about this discussion when it included shoe play between those women. That leads us to the next topic, an article I found on the internet by Zenya Sirant.

Hot Foot- ARE SHOES YOUR ULTIMATE TURN-ON? RELAX, YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT ALONE BY ZENYA SIRANT

-- NOW | FEB 4 - 11, 2004 | VOL. 23 NO. 23 (online found through Google) --- This woman writes very clearly,,, "do shoes turn you on more than sex itself. There's a name for it – you're a retifist! Honoring fellow shoe fetishist Rétif de la Bretonne, a kinky French writer from the 16th century, retifism is the umbrella term for shoe-love. Whether you admire, stroke, lick or screw, it's all love, baby. Maybe even truer and more lasting than the date you have lined up for V-day. Retifism inspires the same actions as adultery – lies, stealth maneuvers and concealment. I know women – OK, I'm one – who won't keep anything else from their mates, but ask me how much those designer heels cost and out will spurt the universal fudge "On sale." Sure, being hot for an inanimate object is, well, unusual, but think of it this way – how much personality does a dildo have?"

This is an interesting perspective and a direct sexual commentary about women and shoes. That leads me to consider that much more research needs to be done to follow up on lesbian behavior and shoes. I am beginning

to conclude that for the most part, women, don't talk about it, until now. The internet has opened a door to women being able to discuss almost anything without fear of being identified. This is an interesting turn of events and mix, but just maybe one way beautiful women have used to seduce an unconsciously willing lesbian partners to cross into their new frontier is dress, and shoes and boots.

I heard this story from a lesbian I had communicated with who understood the power of her shoes, I don't think she has a full blown male style shoe fetish but she discussed how she used her fetish to seduce a very horny and lonely ignored heterosexual housewife. It seems that she learned of it while working as a hooker where a guy had a passion to try to turn her on with shoes and even though she thought that that was not her thing, it worked. I guess stimulation done in the right way can do a lot of things and work in very strange ways. Especially when used by a predatory lesbian female to seduce a heterosexual partner with perhaps an underlying curiosity.

This next case follows in the path of the Goth case but is based on the events of a very lonely wife who is left alone with a lesbian friend who is fairly kinky. Because of her being ignored for a long time and her frustration from a lack sexual activity by her mate she has reached the point where she just needs to do something. It took quite a bit of time to evolve to the end result noted in the case but over time she decides she needs to do something and does not want to go out and look for a man to have an affair with. She seems to think in the beginning that this is a good solution that starts out not impacting her commitment to her partner but it quickly and almost expectedly evolves to more. I am doing the best to write this case in the way I understood it because the way it was written was quite unclear as received and you need to know that this case does get a bit strange as it moves along, but so are the mysteries of life. I guess a horny lesbian in need a fix approaching a straight can adapt a lot of creative tactics to seduce the not so experienced.

Of course, once again what if the question arises that perhaps some of these cases were written by men pretending to be women. I can verify that some of these were actually written by women. However, not in the case of Goth Girl, and not in the next case with Lisa and Julie these might be women, they may be men but regardless it is a great view that appears to have played itself out in this perhaps fantasy commentary. These commentaries I might note were received from those who were claiming to be women, my sense was that they may be. I have met, spoken with, and had direct contact with some of the others and I can verify those are women. Are they truthful, who can know for certain. However, clearly if Goth and Julie were written by men we do gain value from these in that this becomes a deeper look into the shoe fetishists mind and their fantasies. That in itself can have a high value in the research and understanding of how this fetish works for those who share this fascination for sometimes feet and shoes, and certainly for shoes and boots.

CASE NUMBER 11 – Julie and Lisa a shared shoe fetish

This story came to me in just that, story format. I left it as such because whether it was real or a fantasy, written by a female or a male, it gave a very clear perception of what this person was thinking about enough to write it. I consider this an open door into the mind of fetish and perhaps even a touch of lesbian seduction and behavior. If it was written by a female it show the devious behavior of forbidden seduction. If it was written by a male, it shows the perception and wishful thinking of the behavior of a lesbian seduction and encounter. For some reason, not researched in this book, many men seem to enjoy lesbian fantasy and behavior. I found the story real or fantasy to provide an interesting insight as well as into the shoe fetishists mind.

Outside of her best friend Julie, I can't even tell you how much I just love buying new high fashion designer shoes. They are just so hot. I would stay up at night and think about all of the ways I could wear them and just how the particular design of the day excites me. I just couldn't wait to wear them the next day. Those little spike heels and that soft sensuous leather was so cool and my kind of shoes are almost

always worn by fantastically beautiful feet. It just isn't very common to see unattractive women wearing hot sexy shoes. How did it all start. Well let's start from the beginning when I went to visit my married friend Julie.

Julie's thought's were interrupted, the door bell rings and it's her friend Lisa. Lisa is her best friend and a super attractive single woman. Always dressed in the most wonderful fashions. She only bought the best for herself from her head to her open toed taupe shoes on her feet. Lisa is very strong willed and very sexually open minded. The one thing I can say is as our life changed through the years of knowing each other she has always adapted. Tonight Lisa was claiming that she was bisexual and enjoyed sex in a variety of ways, oh well, maybe she does.

Well Lisa started talking about her sex life with Julie while her husband Jim was working 4 nights a week and was out of the house most of the time. The stories Lisa told Julie could knock your socks off.

They are good enough friends that Lisa could tell her anything. Well the stories kept on getting sexier and sexier. Lisa was describing to Julie some of the sessions where her passion for shoes got the better of her. As you might expect not an easy thing to do.

Lisa asked Julie if she ever tried it and she shivered with disgust and said no. Lisa said, 'don't knock it until you have tried it, you may be surprised, that's how I felt at first'. Then she went on to talk about some of her sessions of masturbation asking, 'have you ever tried it'. Julie answered, 'no I never needed to'.

'Let me tell you it's great', Lisa added, 'I know you won't mess around on your husband, but this is not cheating, if you keep it simple, the only thing that touches you is leather'. Then she added, 'I know you buy those wonderful leather shoes that cost you an arm and a leg, just like I do, and I know that you are fascinated by them? I'll bet your husband likes them too? What do you think he is doing with them?

Anyway, why do you buy them?'

Julie answered, 'I always thought they were so much more sexy and very erotic and they look and feel great on my feet'.

Lisa commented, 'You don't really think they made those sexy shoes for comfort do you? They spent years developing them so they would turn you on. I have been turning men on to orgasm for years, and everyone of them loves it !!!

Don't you want to know why?

At that point they had both had a couple of drinks and were feeling a little loose. Then Lisa started to describe how she did it. 'First you take a relaxing bath, you put on your sexiest lingerie. Then you pull out 3 or 4 of your sexiest shoes of the softest leather. Make sure they are high heels or erotic sex boots and very soft. Don't pull out any of those lace or strap sandals, soft leather gently pointed shoes work the best. Put your sexiest pair on and put the rest close by where you can see them.

Then have a drink or two and lay down on your bed and relax.

When your all alone gently glide your hands over your sensuous body. You are at peace with the world. As you relax slowly begin to touch your clitoris, gently playing with it while you slowly become more aroused. Lisa added, now while you are getting aroused and wishing someone would come along and screw you as you get hornier and hornier and your juices begin to flow. Take a good look at the shoes on your feet and around you, that soft sensuous leather caressing your ivory toes, notice your toes firm but deliberate movements beneath the leather. You can see each little movement of your toes inside the shoe,

let your foot remind you of a penis surrounded by an erotic leather vagina. Look again at the movement of the foot in that sexy shoe. It is like a penis moving in and out of your vagina. Soon your body is getting so excited that you see that soft sensuous shoe as a firm and solid penis, oh so ready to fuck the hell out of you. Lisa added. You begin to want it you can't resist the erotic fantasy and its effects.

Lisa sat down to do some reading while Julie went to take a bath to get ready for her husband who wouldn't be home for hours. Well I guess Lisa really had her thinking. When Julie closed the door to her room and started her bath water she took out 3 or 4 pairs of her sexiest shoes and lingerie. Julie said to herself, 'well after all masturbating is not cheating on your husband and it has been a long time and I am very horny.

Well, Julie was feeling a little high after a couple of drinks. She decided to lay down on the bed after taking that wonderful hot oiled bath.

It felt so great.

Julie then thought about what Lisa said about the shoes and decided to put a pair on while laying down. She thought about what Lisa had said about her foot entering the shoe, with its toes gently gliding toward the tip and the toe of the inner shoe and the sole of her foot gently caressing the inner sole of the well broken in shoe. She then saw it as a penis entering a vagina and slowly pulsing in and out, in and out with the movement of her toes.

Julie was surprised that she was starting to become aroused by the erotic thoughts. It was kind of fun.

On her feet were a pair of designer high heeled shoes, made out of the finest soft leather. They looked just like what a sensuous model would wear in a magazine. A beautiful pair of high heels with fantastic trim, and soft pointed toes with gentle thin creases in the leather caressing over Julie's arched instep.

Julie agreed, the outline of her toes pulsing in the wonderful shoe was very erotic and exciting.

Then Lisa called to Julie, 'are you finished with your bath yet.

Julie answered, 'yes, I'll be done in a minute.

Lisa entered Julie's room and saw Julie laying on the bed, her fantastic body covered with tremendous lingerie. Her hair and make up looking radiant. She noticed Julie's nipples were firm and erect, Julie was definitely aroused. Then Julie moved her legs and Lisa was able to see the most fantastic pair of high heels she had seen in a long time. Lisa was definitely impressed.

Julie said, Do you like my high heels. I'm so surprised that I find them so much more exciting than I ever have.

Lisa was a bit awkward, she didn't quite know how to respond. So she decided to respond with the truth. They are fantastic, where did you find them. They are the sexiest pair I have ever seen.

Then Julie added, tell me what do I do with them now. I did get very excited until you walked in, but I guess I can't figure out what you might do with them next.

'Julie they are very soft and very sensuous, may I see one of them,' asked Lisa. As she reached out to touch the shoe on one of Julie's feet.

'The shoes are so exciting,' Julie added, 'I love touching them, they are so erotic.'

Lisa sat on the side of the bed and touched one of Julie's high heeled shoes again as Julie shivered with excitement at the touch, you could see the goose bumps on her smooth legs. Lisa slowly took the shoe off of Julie's sensuous foot and let the aromas of the leather saturate the room as Lisa slowly slid her hand into the inside of the strapped high heel shoe palm side up. The strap held the shoe in place on Lisa's hand and gave the appearance that the shoe was on a dexterous leg.

Lisa then made the decision to touch Julie's sensitive skin with the tip of that fantastic shoe. Lisa slowly and erotically let the shoe touch Julie's skin just above the foot. Then she gently massaged Julie's leg with the soft shoe placed over her hand.

Julie jumped, startled, Lisa responded, 'relax, I'm only trying to show you how to do this.' Lisa added, 'Relax, and take a close look at your other foot with the shoe still on it. I think you just might find the smell fixed to the leather fantastic.' As Lisa slowly and erotically took off Julie's other shoe and handed it to her with the innersole side facing her face so that she could smell the sexual smell of warm worn leather.

Let me put these sexy thigh high heeled black leather zippered boots on you.

As Lisa slid them on Julie you could see they were both getting very excited by the smell look and erotic feel of sensuous shoes.

Lisa said to Julie, 'Think about those fantastic high heeled boots hugging your legs.'

The thoughts were so exciting for Julie she could not help but get aroused even more as the gentle smell of fine leather permeated the room. She was surprised at just how horny she was because to her surprise her juices were really flowing now. All she could think about was how strange this situation was. Julie felt like she was a young woman again at her first encounter and this time she found she was excited in a very strange situation and with shoes all around her.

Lisa began to massage Julie's calves with the shoe. Lisa turned to Julie and said, 'I know how to please a woman with shoes, my friend has been doing this to me for years. Julie, just let me teach you how. Next time you will be able to do it for yourself.' Julie didn't want to stop her as she pushed forward. Julie agreed with the nod of her head, she was too excited not to go on.

With that Lisa moved the sensuous high heel with her hand touching the inner leather of the inside of the shoe, slowly rubbing the soft leather on the excited peaks of Julie's breast.

Julie began to gasp with exhilaration. The soft leather felt great. She knew there was no way she could stop this wonderful activity now that it started. She felt so good, and she didn't even want to.

With that Lisa slowly kneaded Julie's breasts with her hand inside of the soft toe leather of the shoe. Lisa told Julie, 'Put the high heel that you are holding closer to your face, look at the soft wear lines your foot has made in the leather. Can't you picture your toes pulsing on the inner leather, can't you just sense the intercourse going on of your foot having sex with your shoe. Feel and enjoy the aroma of the fabulous shoe, it's just like sex.' Let my words sink in and let the fantasy flow.

With that you could see that Julie was enjoying the erotic pleasure she was feeling. Just then, Lisa stopped rubbing Julie's leg and slowly touched the soft leather of the high heel along the soft skin of her stomach, just gently touching until she had glided the shoe until it was just about on top of the pubic hairs on her vagina. Here Lisa played for just a moment with those soft pubic hairs. The soft high heel toe leather gliding over the smooth hair, and touching ever so softly her inner thighs.

Lisa then slid her hand out of the shoe, and slowly placed some KY Jelly on the tip of the shoe then touched Julie's pubic hairs oh so softly. Then touching it she slowly moved the lubricated shoe slowly and gently onto Julie's clitoris.

Julie had never orgasmic with anyone else but her husband. But then she thought about how wonderful this was feeling and decided not to stop Lisa. Oh those shoes are so sexy, and this is more like masturbating.

The creased toe of the lubricated erotic high heel was now getting her so excited she could not control her desire for the shoe and she began to move with rhythm of Lisa's hand.

Then, Lisa turned Julie's head to her and kissed her softly and deeply. Julie was so aroused by the pulsing of the shoe over her clit that she responded to the kiss instantly. Their soft tongues dancing between their mouths. The soft high heel slowly and steadily pumping and gently penetrating Julie's inflamed vagina and over her clitoris.

Lisa's kiss deepened as Julie's excitement was reaching a feverish pitch. It was clear that Lisa had succeeded to seduce Julie away from her husband and she was going to screw the shoe. Julie was beginning to gyrate her hips as the sensuous high heel pumped up and down on her vagina. The bed was beginning to bump and Julie's head was starting to spin with excitement and pleasure as the sensuous shoe slowly penetrated farther each crease of the soft leather excited her as it gently moved over her clit..

Lisa slowly broke her kiss and whispered to Julie, ' See what I mean, this is wonderful.' then she took off her own shoe and put her own high heel over Julie's face with her chin touching the inner heel, her nose touching the inner sole and her eyes able to look at the tip of the beautifully erotic shoes. Now that you understand how much fun this is I want you to make love to my shoe. Lisa told her to make love to the shoe, kiss it lick it love it.

Julie did with passion.

Julie felt like her first orgasm all over again. It was incredible, only this time she was doing her own high heeled sensuous shoes, while making out with Lisa shoe. How wonderful and surprising it was to have a gorgeous woman who was her best friend guide her, and enjoying every minute of it.

Lisa then kissed Julie again, only harder and with more passion this time. Their breasts were touching, each nipple making the others nipple even harder. Lisa continued to do Julie with the soft sensuous shoe rubbing Julie's vagina continuing to excite her enlarged clitoris. Then Lisa kissed Julie again and their tongues clashed in a hot dance of passion and lust, as Lisa continued to penetrate Julie's vagina with the fantastic high heel. Lisa's hand began moving the high heel gently messaging Julie's vagina from inside that tremendously erotic shoe. Lisa could feel the moisture as she began to penetrate the pink inner flesh sprouting from Julie's vagina.

Julie began tried to stop when she actually realized what she was doing.

Lisa pushed her back, Julie could not resist she was overcome by sheer desire and lust. She began to arch upward as the arousal from the shoe was becoming too much for her, it was even better than any sex she had for quite a while.

Lisa then placed the shoe Julie was holding back over her mouth and nose and asked her to kiss it.

Julie was so excited at that point that she began to kiss the inner sole of Lisa's high heel again with a lust that is hard to explain. She was kissing a beautiful high heeled shoe, she loved that tremendous trim and the delicate stitching and she kissed the broken in thin leather over the arch of the shoe. She felt as if the

passion for the shoe had sucked the air right out of her lungs. Then she began to kiss the innersole of the shoe again down to the soft toe enclosure with blind pleasure and erotic lust. She wanted oral sex with the shoe, her tongue would be the penis, and the soft liner of the shoe would be the vagina, the toe area the clitoris she began to see how the shoe could convert to a sex organ.

Julie began to sweat heavily as Lisa screwed the shoe in and out of her vagina more deeply. Julie couldn't help but to passionately kiss the shoe deeper. She kissed the shoe with fantastic pleasure.

The thought of a high heel shoe gently going in and out of Julie with the rhythm of a clock. Julie was beginning to feel the pulsation of another orgasm this one overtaking every inch of her sensuous body. Julie could not resist she was kissing the toe of the high heel and sucking it in and out of her mouth in rhythm to the one screwing her. She was sucking and kissing it as she had never kissed anyone before. She could see the outline of where Lisa's toes had shaped the leather, each crease created by the movement of her toes in the shoes, she was falling in love with Lisa as her orgasm began to take control her supple body, she began to pulsate.

Julie then said, 'I love being fucked by these shoes don't stop,' as Julie arched up and down into the shoe her body continuing to pulse with orgasm. Julie was putting all the inflamed desire she had into pumping the shoes deeper and deeper.

Julie was drawn to the inner surface of the shoe again, she could not pull away, her orgasming passion had taken control of all of her sexual desire. The more she kissed and her tongue touched the soft leather the harder her orgasm flamed. Julie squeezed Lisa tighter while Lisa determinedly continued to screw her with the high heel. Lisa then began to kiss Julie passionately.

They were falling in love with each other and it was all because of the shoe foreplay. They were actually doing each other with a shoe and loving it more than anything they had ever done. This would have never occurred if Lisa just tried to straight out seduce Julie. However, after word the flames of passion were so high they could do nothing but passionately kiss and fondle each other. Their juices were running all over their bodies and onto the high heeled boots and shoes.

At that point Lisa had rested a while and she showed Julie the shoes she was now wearing. They were red Maude Frizon high heeled leather shoes with delicate black and metallic red trim. Julie was overcome with more passion as Lisa described how she had bought them in Paris and they were worn by a vibrant and exotic fashion model.

Julie was surprised and asked, 'Why did you do that.'

Lisa responded, 'Julie, kiss my feet.'

Julie responded, 'No way,' then looked and saw the toes sensuously touching the inside of the red shoes. Julie then said, 'Your feet are so erotic in those shoes.'

'Now you know why I have always been interested in other women's shoes, they are so exciting.' Lisa added.

Then driven by extreme desire, Julie touched Lisa's erotic red high heels on her feet. Driven by lust she began to kiss the shoes, nibbling and kissing Lisa's foot. Julie could not resist Lisa's shoes even though her feet were still inside her shoes. Once again the flames began to rise as she could not resist kissing Lisa's shoes with her feet inside. It was definitely the beginning of an intense new awakening and a new level to their friendship.

Julie slowly slid one of the shoes off of Lisa's foot and began to nibble at her foot. Seeing her foot as the erotic organ that made the creases in the soft leather of the high heeled shoe. She then kissed the interior of the shoe with more heightened lust and passion, as Julie moved the shoe up her thigh toward Lisa's clitoris. Julie knew what she wanted to do and she proceeded to do it. She began to suck on Lisa's toes as if they were a penis. They were already in a sixty-nine position.

As Julie reached Lisa's clitoris with the shoe she realized that the shape of the shoe fit perfectly if she placed it around the back from Julie's rear end. she had the tip the high heel shoe touching just below the tip of Lisa's clitoris. Julie then started to kiss the tip of the shoe while it moved against Lisa's clitoris and vagina. Julie's tongue lightly touching Lisa's hot button of desire. The high heeled shoe gently touching and bouncing in and out of Lisa's vagina as Julie was able to kiss the tip.

As Lisa began to hump the shoe and Julie's oral sex became more passionate. Lisa reached for Julie's foot and started kissing that fantastic fashion boot she was wearing. She slowly unzipped the boot and slid it off of Julie's foot and before you knew it Lisa was also giving Julie oral sex with the sensuous boot toe touching Julie's vagina.

They both began to orgasm together this time with an uncontrollable passion as they kissed and screwed each other using each others sensual high heeled shoes and boots as their dildo. They both gave in to the desire and passion of the shoes, arching and bouncing to the rhythm of constant orgasm. They were both hopelessly in love with their new found shared erotic pleasure.

As they were both cooling down they continued to fondle and kiss each. They both agreed that that was a very kinky encounter but shoes were by far the most exciting addition to having sex they had ever found and with their passion for buying them they took on a whole new meaning. It definitely was equal to and in some ways superior to intercourse, the shoes stayed hard and kept going again and again as a great dildo when most men's penis's gave out, and they both knew what would turn each other on.

As they both got dressed, they agreed this would have to go on and that they couldn't wait to do this again. They both told each other how they loved each other for this shared experience. They both got dressed, and then Lisa gave Julie a very deep kiss good bye at the door.

Within about four months I was told that Julie and Lisa were now living together and that Julie had left her husband to be with Julie. They also noted that Julie had told Lisa she had always had an interest in trying a lesbian encounter but never had the courage to mention it. She never even considered that Lisa, her good friend, would turn out to be her perfect size and fit.

CASE NUMBER 12 - Weird Sex Stoned from an online shoe fetishist.

This is a very unusual article that came to me titled Weird Sex Stoned from an online shoe fetishist. It allows us to consider and look at the shoe from the perspective of a person using a mild drug like marijuana once again. This, after reading it, appears to be a fairly experienced shoe fetishist who is not afraid to share his perspective with the world. It comes across as fairly realistic and I would say it is probably a very accurate account of how this fetishists mind works and locks in on the sexuality of the shoes around him. It is quite clear, that the shoe fetishists mind works very much like the attraction of heterosexual or homosexual sexuality. The person is attracted, focuses their attention, does a kind of mating ritual getting closer to the pair of choice, than gets aroused and begins and then consummates his affair with great gusto and passion.

Here is a story as it was sent to me over the internet by that shoe fetishist I had communicated with on the ASFF shoe fetish site. The site used to be run by George Gerez. He did not write this case. Quite frankly the person who wrote this did not leave his name but did leave their e-mail address: insideshoe@aol.com.

I am sitting here in my T-shirt and shorts. I was doing a few odds and ends, and I might add I was just a bit stoned. So I decided to go into our bedroom to consider what needed to be done next. I walked into our closet and it was a mess so I decided to clean it up a bit. I looked at her side finding it lined with very modern and fashionable clothing and on the floor were stacks of her high quality leather shoes and boots all strewn about. So I decided to straighten them up. We had just been together a short time and I hadn't done this yet. As I began to straighten up a couple of pairs caught my attention.

Perhaps what surprised me was, this is the first time I had been near her shoes a bit stoned, I was finding that these shoes were clearly just as hot, erotic, and sexy off of her as on her and perhaps being stoned just took on a more narrow heightened focus. If you ever smoked marijuana you already know what I mean, if you have not you probably won't understand. My focus was becoming very interesting. I decide to pick up a couple of the more erotic pairs and sat there looking at them.

I've got to get back to my other tasks. I have some things I need to do. So, I decided to place the shoes and boots right next to me and to the side so that I can glance at them and look at the fashion lines of the shoes while I worked to organize the closet. I glanced at the floor next to the me and to my surprise she had taken off and left her bright red kidskin stiletto heeled knee high zippered leather boots there. Wow a bonus,,, I picked them up and placed them next to me as well.

As I sat there I was looking through the closet and found some of the comments from the alt.sex.fetish.feet newsgroup I had printed out. I noticed a few comments in some threads about others being excited by women's feet and shoes. I already had a flaming shoe fetish but being newly together I left it on the side for a while. But now, here alone? So I glanced over at the shoes and imagined her walking toward me in them and at that point, and not to my surprise, my member started to slowly pulse and enlarge.

I wasn't sure what would happen next but I knew that I had was going to write and document what I felt and share my experience with other who share my fetish.

Being a bit stoned and certainly a bit horny I decided, what the heck no one is home and I was curious, I'll try to wear a pair of these shoes. I put on a pair of her very thin hose. They were certainly a bit tight she is smaller than I am. Then I tried on the shoes. They were tight, but I forced myself in, they barely fit. There they were on my feet a pair of very expensive \$300 pair of Giorgio Armani 3" inch high heeled black kidskin leather "T" straps in size 10 1/2. Not the heavy kind but a very gentle and graceful thin "T" with very soft leather. I expect you might see these high heels on a Vogue model. They felt good on and looking at them in the mirror across the room made me a bit more excited. They were so tight I could clearly see the outline of my toes in the black leather of the shoe.

At that point I was thinking that probably every fetishist should have a mirror so they can look into it if they ever decide to try things on. My toes showed through the leather even a bit more than hers would because of the pressure and my larger foot size. I could see the curve of my arch in the 3" high heel. They were certainly a hot pair of shoes. Looking at the shoes in the mirror I could imagine her wearing them and moving in them across the room.

But wait a minute, as I glanced back I had her pair of red boots next to me as well. For a moment, being stoned, I forgot about the T straps. When I took a close look at these shoes the interesting thing about these "red boots" is that the pointed toe area is a bit longer than usual for a "boot". As I looked inside the boot it was lined with soft kidskin leather as I glanced at the extended toe area my mind wandered in a kind of kinky fantasy deep down into the shoe. Being stoned sometimes has its advantages, especially

with a shoe fetish. After a bit of focusing down into the depths of her boot. I realized that I could probably slide my hand down along the inner arch and into the flesh colored toe area inside of the shoe. So I did, it felt smooth and silky to my hand I could feel the toe bumps worn inside the boot. My member was getting harder and pushing against my pants and it pushed out the hole in my shorts. So I naturally just moved the booted hand to my penis and pushed it down and back in as us guys sometimes do when we have an unexpected rising we don't quite want. The soft leather made contact with my penis and it felt like electricity and I gently stroked it with my booted hand and it easily grew another inch.

As I glanced at the toe of the boot and the well worn lines made in the leather from her foot I continued to throb and get harder. I was almost driven by passion to slide them off of my hand and take a closer look at the wear lines in the shoe.

Instead I decide to delay as I moved my feet in the T straps. My focus shifted again, I could feel my toes move inside of the shoe and it felt wonderful against the leather surface of the shoe. Perhaps my foot pulsing in the leather was a premonition of things to come.

I tried to keep focused on cleaning the closet but being a bit stoned the focus shifted to the curves in the very stylish black leather shoe that I also had next to me once again caught my attention. This pair has a nice two inch chunky heel and a great opening down into the toe area. On the outside of this shapely and stylish mule, kind of a clog but not quite as large looking as a standard clog. This clog had the softest of wear lines in the leather that attracted my attention. I am interrupted by an urge to get closer to the shoe as I smell the aroma of the leather mixed with her feet. I decide to stop cleaning for just a moment as the aroma of her feet mixed with leather acts as a pheromone and excites me even more. I slid the shoe closer to my face as the urge to kiss the leather took me over. First I am attracted to the outside of the shoe and then with more excitement toward the opening of the shoe as I see the outline of her foot impressed into the worn leather lining.

I force myself to stop as I first felt and then glanced at the red fashion boot that I still had my hand and arm slid into. For a moment as my hand moved I fantasized her foot moving in the boot over the toe bumps and my attention shifted once again.

I stopped again as I imagine her sliding her foot gently into and then out of the one of those very sexy high heeled red leather fashion boots that she loved to wear. I fantasized her painted red toes as she slid her foot back into the boot and then I felt her command me to bring the boot to my lips and kiss one of the shoes first gently and then she said I know you love it kiss it more passionately.

I couldn't resist as I slowly removed the red boot from my arm and began to kiss it gently and then more passionately. I was becoming so aroused that I found myself deep kissing the toe of the shoe and sucking it into my mouth. I imagined her foot still inside the soft warm erotic boot as I realize that I am now making love to a shoe. I had imagined that I had just slid it off of her foot.

I realized that she had worn them yesterday. I didn't even care, it was so wonderful that I couldn't, no I didn't want to stop.

At that point my attention shifted as I began to kiss the flesh tone inner lining of the red zippered thigh high boot.

The urge and my erection was so strong I am was now forced to lower my underwear to lighten the pressure of the erection tight against the cloth. I then gently placed a drop of gel on the tip of my member and then slid the soft red leather boot gently over my throbbing penis inserting my member deep down the flesh toned lining into the erotic inside of the sensational soft leather shoe. I could feel the warmth of the boot that I just slid it off. Combined with the soft leather walls surrounding my penis. Oh

my goodness it felt so good I was beyond excited. The walls of the creased leather shaped by her foot caressed my penis in a way that it almost felt like I was inside of her.

As my penis moved gently over the toe bumps inside of her boot it felt like electricity. This felt so much better than I expected, all so soft all so surrounding as the sides of the red boot gently caressing my erect member. I began to quickly move the boot up and down over my penis thrusting it deeper into the inner sole. I could see the outline of my penis move inside the shoe touching the inside of the toe bumps worn into the leather.

I then saw the other soft boot nearby. I gently reached for it and began to kiss the other shoe. I then open the inside of her boot moving my face gently into the shoe as I kiss and fondle it my penis continues to throb in and out of your boot in the place of her foot.

The fantasy is so kinky and just so much fun. Being high my passion focuses on the boot and I have all but forgotten about your feet ever being inside. I am surprised to discover that with all of my passion I find I am making love to these very well worn erotic red high heeled zippered kid skin red leather boots. I realize I am simply making it with the boots.

The urge and passion is so strong that I now must lay on the floor. As I try to open the shoe to continue to kiss and smell the inside, I find I am laying on top of the opened boot with my penis penetrating even deeper inside the boot as if I were now on top of a woman having sex with her. With the friction of the carpet holding the opened boot in place I find I no longer need my hands and it's so much easier to move in and out of the toe area of the shoe just as if I were doing a woman.

In this new position, now the fantasy is really beginning to blow me away. Now I realize I am deeply and passionately kissing and making love to both erotic boots on the floor as the odor of the worn leather electrifies my body. It is clear to me that I am excited by the boots alone. The thought of my partner is no where to be found. To my surprise the boot itself was a turn on and I was passionately screwing her right boot as I deeply kissed, fondled, and made love to her left boot.

My body began to pick up speed automatically, as I pump in and out, in and out, in and out and I know that I can no longer hold it. It was getting close as my mind reeled from the excitement.

This is so amazing, why didn't I think of doing this before? God I love this, I love this.

Oh my, being stoned I begin to understand how a shoe could feel even better than the inside of a woman. As I moved move in and out, deeper and deeper into the boot. It was so sensitive I could feel every leather wear line gently caress my member that is now riding deep inside the toe of the boot.

I continued to kiss the erotic toe lines on the outside of the red high heeled boot with such passion as I buried my head back inside of the boot and surrounded my face with the soft leather and the inside smell of the boot.

My body began to shiver and pulse with my first orgasm inside of this wonderful virgin soft leather red boot. It feels so good as I moan with passion as I try to hold back but begin to let go with continuous explosions inside of the tip of the boot. I couldn't stop pulsing, it was the most fantastic and satisfying orgasm I had ever had.

As I calmed down with my penis sensitive I continued to feel the walls of the soft well worn leather boot as the pulses continue. I am so aroused my body becomes tingly with sensations as I continue to move inside of the shoe and kiss the inner sole of the other boot as if I were kissing her.

As the explosion subsides, for a brief moment I consider what I am doing, I couldn't believe it. I was having sexual intercourse with a very sexy and erotic boot. A place where feet live and walk. As I consider this I keep exploding even more into the depth of her shoe as I consider the erotic curves of the boot. So sensuous, so delicious. It felt so good I didn't care that I was enjoying passionate lust with her shoes.

All too soon, my body eases and I relax. What a great experience that was, all so satisfying. I am once again surprised that it felt so much like the inside of a vagina as the walls of the leather gently caressed and surrounded me as I moved in and out.

In my lifetime I never thought it would be important and wonderful to be part of such a select group of people who have developed a shoe fetish. To know what I know. To feel what I feel can not be gained by those who have never been able to become excited by or do a sensuous and erotic well worn shoe. I knew the secret to being one of the world's best women's shoe designers. I knew why women were so attracted to buying shoes and never even consciously understood what they were about. Somewhere down deep, I am certain they really do understand the attraction, the sexuality, the erotic power, and the impact of a well turned designer shoe. In time I learned through penetrating experiences which shoes look and feel great and which ones just look great, and which ones not only look great but feel great as well.

A personal note of opinion, it is only fair to include my own observations; I understand how a shoe can be designed to act as a sexual enhancement, an attraction, and when well worn also a pheromone. It's no accident that men and women love sexy high heels, shoes, and boots, some are hot, even if you don't have an active fetish.

There is no way to be certain just how many fetishists there are. Most men, like me, spent most of their lives refusing to openly discuss the subject. Social fears are quite strong in our society. It wasn't until I was more mature and when I realized I wasn't alone that I was able to conquer my fears. The internet opened the doors to this subject and provided a place where people of every orientation could communicate with anonymity. It seems that this subject had been more in the closet, (sorry about the pun) than gays were at the times when they were unable to openly discuss their sexual orientation. When they were out, shoe fetishists were still in the closet.

A common thread among many fetishists is the sexual experimentation at a young age. It seems that everybody has done some, and that almost everyone has something that, so to speak, rings their bell, at one level of activity or another, and in one fashion or another. Simply put, those males that did not develop a shoe fetish, may not have simply because they never had the right setting during the experimentation years. Many of the fetishists I have spoken with note that someone near by them had erotic sexy shoes or a very sexy attractive manner, or they had the opportunity available to them in a home or location where fashion shoes and boots were nearby and available to view, see being worn, or even to play with during their youthful sexual experimentation.

It seems that another reason that this fetish has probably been restricted in numbers of people with it may be because so many people today wear so many low cost, low quality, synthetic shoes, that are stiff, or just plain cheap shoes, sexually neutral shoes, or ugly shoes that would be of little interest to anyone, male or female and much less to anyone with a fashion sense, and even less so to those who are developing a fetish. Certainly these non erotic shoes are everywhere and on most of the population. Clearly the low cost shoe stores and discount stores are still in business and most of what they sell lacks a lot. From a more experienced fetishists view most of the cheap shoes, just don't feel right and even when they look, or mimic the fashion shoe or boot, are just too stiff to enjoy getting into. Furthermore they don't retain anything of the person after being worn. However they seem to do well in retaining that plastic synthetic fragrance, which I guess could be just what some fetishists are looking for, but not the ones I have been talking with. I personally have never been excited by this type of shoe or boot. You start out thinking they are great only to discover they are a fraud, this is the case with a lot of low

cost production shoes and boots. However, there are a few women who get shoes. I mean understand them and their impact on sexuality just like some men also get them, inside and out.

I suspect homes where family members or visiting friends have erotic and sexy shoes and boots and leave them in fairly easy to get a hold of places for a pre-puberty son could provide the kind of access, ability, and the experimental time needed to be close to or have time with those erotic shoes. This ongoing opportunity by unavailable attractive women unknowingly providing lots of opportunity for a young experimenter could be the catalyst for this type of experimental play.

I continue to believe that with access to sexy erotic shoes and boots worn by sexy erotic women that the chance for a fetishist to be born would probably multiply.

Case Number 13 - It didn't take much for me to discover shoes in my youth. When masturbation age is just beginning most males and females are experimenting.

It didn't take much for me to discover shoes in my youth, those women visiting and living in my house were hot, sexy, erotic and well dressed women that left lots of desirable imaginations for a young pre-puberty child trying to figure out some of the changes he was going through. Interestingly, some of my mothers and sisters friends would loan them or give them cloths and shoes they had worn for them to wear and vice versa. This open trading created a bit of interest on my part. This made access to women's shoes very easy. I suspect the experimentation with shoes might not have occurred without this access, and perhaps even more so the constantly changing clothing and shoes. One thing I know for certain, even in those early experiments I would never have considered nor paid attention to most women's selection of non erotic cheap shoes. Even to this day when worn by great women they are not a turn on.

Let's consider what very few of cases discuss. When masturbation age is just beginning most males and females are experimenting. Most don't have access to a sexual partner at that age and never having had an orgasm yet, they are just trying to figure out how things work. Without the experience of a sexual partner they are looking for ways to scratch that itch that starts to occur when your body is getting ready to mature. For males it may start getting hard, but not much happens for quite some time. Hence, they try touching, rubbing, than experiment with things like underwear, fur, gloves, socks, nylons, and just about anything that they can rub against or get their member into to see how it feels. If it feels good they probably try it again, even though they have not had an orgasm. I even have a note of a person trying a toilet paper roll because it slide inside easily, but they noted it didn't feel very good and it wasn't very erotic. The number of items to experiment with is probably gigantic and I am willing to be many did just that. Here is the kicker, the one that feels so good to that person is probably where they will go when they feel like experimenting with early masturbation.

Most adult men understand that a sexy pair of boots, stiletto heels, or other erotic shoes are very hot on many women, and to one degree or another it is a turn on for most of them. It certainly is a turn on for me. Without the opportunity of those sexy shoes, and the visual pleasure discussed earlier, even prior to a first orgasm I probably would have never considered or grabbed a shoe and experimented with it.

Like other objects I discovered many of them I could put my member inside. Once I started to try that, especially with the right sexy shoes close by, you learn very fast that feeling of skin against the soft leather inner lining of a high quality shoe. Even the non shoe fetishist can discover that a shoe allows you to penetrate into a very soft chamber surrounding your member with a great feel, and if the shoe is worn to just the right point you also discover it will have creases and bumps that add to the soft feel of the inner surface.

As a child experimenting you learn how to move your member inside of the shoe. You discover what types and what surfaces gently blend visual and physical pleasure to stimulate your member. We agree that it is not exactly what nature had intended the member to be used for, penetration of a female. If they discover using a little lubricant is a great aid to this activity, they also discover that with the right shoe it feels almost the same to their member as female sexual penetration, I found that out. That experiment and accident of my youth, and for many others, is probably harder to recreate for an inexperienced adult, but it did lead me to a life as a bisexual, that is shoes and women.

OK, let's get to the heart of the matter, no matter what a person finds to feel good, none will probably ever stop doing it unless it is consuming and destroying their lives. I know I have no reason to even consider doing so. Like myself, most fetishists have found ways to incorporate their passion into a fairly normal sex life. I do ask my partner to wear shoes or boots during sex, and they enjoy doing so because, and I like a few shoes close by, but for me, it enhances my excitement and I make certain to provide a world class orgasm for my partner before I ever even consider doing her shoes. I decided you can get everything from most open minded women, if you provide everything for your partner as well and first.

I remember that pre orgasmic time when things got hard but nothing happened and so what, I didn't know what should or could happen anyway. Becoming a fetishist, wasn't planned, it took time and a lot of trial and error pre puberty practice. I didn't wake up one day and say today I love shoes. However, shoes were to become my first orgasm.

Just before the masturbation years I tried to feel and rub lots of things against my member just because it got hard and it sometimes felt very good. In nature it seems boys to men know to eventually rub or play with it. At that age it is hard to ignore when it stands up at almost any time for any reason and gets so hard it is almost painful at times. Even so I just wasn't ready and nothing happened for a long time anyway. I tried lots of things and all of it was just simple contact and some gentle rubbing, sometimes just to push it back down.

As I searched around the house for soft things to play with I found that sexy shoes looked good and it didn't take long to discover they smelled good and that that mild blend of leather and woman got me hard.

At that point I never even considered entering the shoe. I would just lay in bed with a shoe over my face and just smell them. After a while I figured I could hold them there if I tied them over my face with my nose inside the shoe with a shoe string, string or just about anything. I had a private room, and it was fun. It smelled great made me hard, but so what nothing happened and a lot of time I would just fall asleep with the shoe tied over my face and wake up from a nap with a hard on again.

After a while of doing that, I don't know why, but one day I decided to slide my hard member into the shoe. It was fine but I discovered not being skillful yet that it wouldn't stay in place when I took a nap. So I decided to tie a shoe onto my member with my member inside of shoe just like I had tied one over my face to smell the other.

It worked, it held the shoe in place while I enjoyed smelling the shoe over my face. I napped and woke up and it felt good and it was fun, but still nothing happened. I continued this for quite some time experimenting smelling different shoes and tying them over my member. Then on day one of my sister's most attractive friends left her a pair of well used black leather high heeled T-strap dance shoes at the house for my sister to use. I had the whole day alone with them so at one point I decided to try my experiment with these. I really liked this girl. I unbuckled the T-strap and tied it over my face, and the smell of the leather was better than ever, it smelled incredible. Then as usual I got out some string and tied the other over my member and it too felt really good inside.

Still nothing happened but as I got tired I decided to roll over and take a nap as I enjoyed doing. However, this time as I rolled over my face went deeper into the tied shoe over my face. The friction against my still hard member felt more sensitive and different this time than it had all of those times before. As my member moved deep within this her shoe I felt an incredible tingling sensation. I really didn't know what to do or even to pump in and out of the toe of the shoe. But, the movement of my body with this shoe tied and my member deep inside increased the tension and felt better than ever before. I continued to move a bit in the shoe with my scrotum now held in place by the heel support of the shoe. That only gave me room to pulse inside of the shoe a few inches at most.

So as usual I stopped because I didn't know what it was and let it subside just a little. I didn't expect anything anyway so who knew how far to go with this, I didn't. But it felt great so rather than nap I started moving a bit in the shoe again. I also started to do something else I never did. I realized I liked this girl a lot and that got me more excited. Enough so that I started to kissing the inside of the shoe like I had never kissed anything before. I had always enjoyed my mouth against the inside, the smell and the salt when I accidentally licked it with my tongue, but I never really thought to actually kiss the shoes before. As I did this for a while my mind started to go blank with excitement and the tension increased as I moved my body with the shoe on my member again and tried to move it deeper into the shoe, than with a great surprise I exploded with strong pulsations into the depths of the shoe.

It didn't take long after that to learn the mechanics of my orgasm and I began to look for this pleasure almost daily. It was so much better than all of the other things I had tried to date. I also began to be able to tell which shoes are great sex shoes, which ones just look good but have no sexual feeling, and which shoes are just total losers. Those of us with a developed fetish learn fast that some are better than others and the choices become just as difficult as looking for a new girlfriend. I now knew that as a budding shoe fetishist I developed a point of view, understanding certain things that most people with a fashion sense could never even begin to explain. I got it. For me it is about the whole shoe, inside and out and it is about it being well worn but not damaged because the wear signs and lines are just as important to my fetish.

I suspect some very high demand fashion shoe and boot designers probably have to have a solid shoe fetish as well. How else could they get the concept and create a great fetish shoe. A fetish shoe does look great and is certainly mostly high fashion, but it is also about the inside construction as well. For me, I know I would design most shoes with high quality soft leather inside and out. Later, I had to think hard about whether or not it was about the leather. My conclusion, NOT at all. The material just happens to be worn on the feet and leather does one of the best jobs of retaining the wear and foot images as well as holding the aromas of the wearer and when worn a while gains a nice smooth soft surface. It is the way they look, the way they wear, it is the curves created by the shoe with wearer in them, or out of them. Many of these fetish shoes perfectly gain the lines and aroma of the foot wearing them. They not only add to the sexual appearance of the wearer, they feel good too. That is why people adore fetish shoes and boots. They are hot and very sexual. For the wearer the fantasy grows to the point at times where the wearer knows it is making them look and feel hot, hot, hot even adding more to the fantasy than any other article of clothing they have on. Most good looking women get this concept and what it does to the male.

For the fetishist some times the wearer can be less important than the shoe, especially if the wearer is not attainable. They just can't wait, the shoes will do just fine. Than later my next and greatest discovery was that with a few drops of non staining lubricating gel (KY gel) on my member things get even hotter. They are ready, and in the beginning they created friction and if you created too much, you couldn't finish without your member being sore. So, the natural next step was to find a way to move in and out with little friction, no staining, no irritated skin, and the well worn surfaces of the leather with gel felt even better adding to the friction of my penetration. It will clean with a little water on a cloth so that she will never know what you know. This is what I learned to do with those dance shoes later. I couldn't leave the dampness inside.

What a discovery shoes were for me, and what a fun experiment that was. It has now stayed with me most of my life and probably will forever. It's so funny how we just don't know what things share that power to get us through the day until we give them a try. I have learned there are always those times when you're ready and she's not and you just have to let it go. That's the perfect moment to head to the closet and give a few shoes a try. For those who have grown up and missed the fetish forming years, and are locked into other forms of alternatives, oh well. Best wishes to you. But for me this turned out to be a wonderful experiment

Just a reminder, for most of us who have a fetish it takes a lot more than your everyday shoe or boot to get things going, it takes a shoe with style, fashion, some good wear lines a great soft leather lining, a well worn, but not stinky fragrance, and a few imprints and creases never hurt. My choice includes some curves in the leather or heels that add sex appeal. May I recommend that you have a tube of KY gel or non staining sex gel handy if you decide to go to try this fetish. As for any experiment, if you should choose to try this it is at your own risk as a mature adult. Be warned that if you try this, and it turns you on, or if you already had even the slightest attraction to shoes and boots, you could be looking at locking yourself into a life long fetish. Be careful with this, not all fetishists develop reasonable behavior that includes partners and social encounters outside of their fetish. This can become a problem for some people and there are fetishists who have developed antisocial behaviors.

Authors disclaimer: It is not our responsibility nor will we assume any responsibility for what any individual decides to do, try, or become as a result of reviewing this very specific and concise research that includes details of how a fetish develops, what they feel, and how they do what they do.

Shoe Fetish: What about the mechanics of sex? What about the attraction? Is it Masturbation or Something Else? Could this shoe fetish be just a mechanical variance on masturbation?

CASE NUMBER 14 – Shoe Fetish: I consider my own experiences, I know when I am enjoying my partner and she is satisfied, many times she will choose to then do me with my shoe fetish

Shoe Fetish: As for shoe collections;, those who have been in contact with me all collect used shoes.

CASE NUMBER 15 - Shoe Fetish: I just love seeing mine and other men's members penetrate a woman's shoe. I ran into a prostitute, well I thought it was a she.

CASE NUMBER 16 - Shoe Fetish: Waitress Shoes!!! Not my most preferred choice or Was There Something More.

Shoe Fetish: What is a parent to do when they find their child has a shoe fetish?

Shoe Fetish: Oddities and Danger What about the other observations and oddities? Some dangerous, some perhaps a bit thoughtless and risky?

CASE NUMBER 17 – Shoe Fetish: Asphyxia? I was sitting at home when a very expensive prostitute I had hired arrived for a visit.

Shoe Fetish: Cases 18-23 I will be including a number of cases as received for your review. However additional commentary at this time will not be included.

CASE NUMBER 18 - Shoe Fetish: In this case the person looks for another way while his wife sleeps, where others might look outside the home for fulfillment.

CASE NUMBER 19 - Shoe Fetish: Let's face it most of us with a shoe fetish can tell which women are receptive to open minded sex and even might consider shoes and boots and those that are not.

CASE NUMBER 20 – Shoe Fetish: The Profile of a Shoe Fetishist

CASE NUMBER 21 - Shoe Fetish: I Expect this is a simple fetish fantasy story, but is it by a man or a woman?

CASE NUMBER 22 - Shoe Fetish: A persons own words as to how they got started.

CASE NUMBER 23 – Shoe Fetish: Jackie note -- I have to admit as she males and transvestites can look quite nice.

Shoe Fetish: Some Deep thoughts -- A NON SCIENTIFIC THOUGHT ABOUT FOOT AND SHOE FETISHES

CASE NUMBER 24 - Shoe Fetish: I was half awake and in the middle of the night on only to find I was in the middle of a very interesting dream.

CASE NUMBER 25 - Shoe Fetish: This was posted on the shoe fetish website ASFF.com (alt.sex.fetish.feet websight)by a long time member Sally.

What about the mechanics of sex? What about the attraction? Is it Masturbation or Something Else? Could this fetish be just a mechanical variance on masturbation?

Here we need to consider the function of the human being and the nature of sex. Is arousal about stimulation or is it about attraction alone? In most cases the argument might be made for both. Let's consider masturbation, I think no definition is needed here, as the function of self stimulation by manipulation masturbation is just done because it feels good and releases sexual tension for many who, when needed, do not seem to have, or desire, an alternative outlet. It is not the intent of this research to address one or two fisted masturbation taken to an extreme, nor is it the intent to compare alternate fetishes. The uniqueness of shoes are that they can be penetrated and that for most, as Freud noted, there opening can be easily compared to the vagina, the exterior of a shoe to a penis.

Some of the other fetishes such as underwear, or other garment fetishes seem to be more about the wearer. Gloves are not well written about or understood by this researcher either. So on both topics I can form no opinions on these fetishes. At first glance a shoe fetish appears to be masturbation and does not appear to be an obvious vagina alternative. Consider the contrast, focus, and difference between masturbation and a shoe fetish. In masturbation the individual may be aroused by thought, picture, or any number of erotic mental images. Where there is similarity, is that a true shoe fetishist could be aroused to masturbation by the image of a shoe in their mind alone. To the shoe fetishist a shoe alone is enough to create arousal and excitement to climax.

It is fairly consistent that subjects admit that they are able to, desire to, and have masturbated to the thought of a shoe in their mind, or by making love to a shoe without a person attached to it. However, in shoe play the motions and actions of the shoe fetishist appear much more complex than masturbation for most. In the shoe fetishists mind they mature to the point that to them they are actually making love to the shoe or shoes. The shoe alone is enough to arouse, stimulate, and excite a shoe fetishist to extreme orgasmic pleasure, and many times more than once. Their actions and motions can be viewed as far reaching and just as complex, and in many ways

similar to most mating foreplay and rituals between a heterosexual or homosexual couple. No surprise to find that the shoe fetishist can be heterosexual, homosexual, or bi-sexual in nature depending on their thoughts and forms of play. For some when no shoes are available they are easily able to masturbate without a shoe to the thought or a picture of a shoe. This also adds an interesting complexity to what defines sexuality.

However, there may be some questions that arise between those that actually have intercourse with a shoe and kiss and fondle then and those who use their hands with shoes like sandals and just masturbate into them in a fashion that looks a lot like self masturbation but into a shoe. For those who just enjoy the feel of the leather as a hands on member manipulator perhaps they are not true shoe fetishists and are doing just that, using the soft surfaces as part of masturbation. Using a shoe for self relief and stimulation. There is no doubt that the inside of a shoe feels great and can work well for masturbation. My definition of a shoe fetish extends to the actual separate ability to do a shoe without the wearer just because it is a shoe and it in itself is the romantic center of erotic and sexual pleasure.

The cases I have included in this book have been selected mostly to try to help the non fetishist to better understand a very unique perception and a different kind of loving than most non fetishists can understand or be able to perceive. It is hard to guess how a fetishist thinks if the reader is not one. Based on the standards existing today many non fetishist readers might conclude this to be a simple deviation, or a modest variation of sexuality or masturbation with perhaps an altered focus, motivations, and drives. Today some no longer really call it a fetish or a perversion but paraphillia or even worse retifism. I myself prefer the words shoe fetish myself, it is what it is. For the most part, regardless of what we may call this fixation, even though I am not certain all aspects of human behavior can be easily classified, there are some who might say it is gratification without a partner, because of this it must be a form of masturbation. In my mind a true shoe fetish is much to complex to be a simple gratification technique and appears to go far beyond self stimulation.

Case Number 14 – I consider my own experiences, I know when I am enjoying my partner and she is satisfied, many times she will choose to then do me with my shoe fetish

I consider my own experiences, I know when I am enjoying my partner and she is satisfied, many times she will choose to then do me with my shoe fetish as the play for the moment. As I noted, I am able to enjoy both my partner and her shoes. When she decides to do this and we get into it I become so focused and excited by the shoes I kiss them on her feet, smell the aroma, or even take them off of her foot and place the inside of the shoe over my face. At that point I really am into the fetish. In my mind I have now shifted to kissing and fondling the shoe, it is her shoe for me that makes this session very hot, but I am still clearly doing her shoes at this point and no longer her. Then when my partner puts gel on my member and slides the shoe over my hardened member she is very aware that at that point that I love her, but I am also now making love to the shoes. Fortunately, for me I am blessed by the reality that my partner gets my fetish and is not threatened by it. She feels that playing with shoes certainly beats many males general tendency to look for other women and play outside of the relationship with other people to meet their needs. We both feel shoe play beats an affair that could destroy the relationship. However, my partner also gets that at times my shoe fetish replaces that drive and need, and it becomes that outside affair and that sometimes I just need some time to play with her shoes. However, what she has done with her understanding is kept control, she does not lose her guy, I make certain that she is always satisfied and I enjoy that, and as a bonus I get to enjoy my fetish and we retain a more than average active sex life with about 8 to 9 encounters per month after several decades of our partnership. For some women this may not be their perfect world, but it is much more active than the average relationship, is stimulated and restarted with every new pair of erotic shoes, and is a great way to prevent my even wanting to stray.

In all fairness, in the early years of the fetish as I felt our relationship was strong enough that I could discuss my then hidden secrets and passion it was not so easy to fully explain at one time. At first she thought she was the creator of the fetish as I explained I was interested in her feet and shoes. It was my play with her that later added my asking her to wear sexy shoes for me. At first this created a bit of jealousy. She would say, "I think you love my shoes more than me." In my partners mind I was cheating on her and right in front of her. What I am saying, is that in my mind I felt this to be true as well. I think that in the early stages I was not as good about mixing both together and making it fun for both of us but I improved fast as I learned that the only way it could work is a win win situation and relationship. I am now, and have always been careful to make certain I met her needs before mine. Always....!!! I never wanted her to ever feel shoes were first, she is first, but oh my goodness she does understand that I do love shoes. My advice to every fetishist, is to never let your partner do you with a shoe until they have gone first, that is unless they have a shoe fetish as well and that turns them on. If you just adore used shoes or recently worn shoes as part of play you had better take very good real care of your partner. If you release yourself first it is not likely you will retain the passion needed to turn your partner on. Even if they want to do you first, don't let this happen. Make certain they are done, it is very easy to slip into the shoes and let yourself go and after a while if you do this first you will probably loose your partner. If they are cooperative and understand your fetish you can score some really big win win situations. It is very complex, but to me she makes it all more fun and she is a part of the fetish play and once again, because of it after many years we appear to have a sex life that continues to beat the averages. Remember when most couples are no longer interested in each other, all we need to do is go out and buy a new pair of hot erotic shoes and when she starts to wear them it starts all over again. I mean we are more active by a lot, perhaps double.

Well not everyone is so lucky. The problem with fetish behavior is that for most that have one, they need to have an open minded partner who gets sex, enjoys a variety, and can benefit greatly from different kinds of loving and sexual expressions and more than likely they need to be comfortable with their own sexuality to understand that there are ways that everyone can have what they want. Clearly a fetishist that is self centered, who has no empathy, concern, or desire for their partner to have pleasure as well and who won't make the time or take the effort to make certain their partner is always satisfied, first and foremost, probably won't have a partner. This probably holds true for any sexual couple straight, bi, gay, or fetishist. For some down deep in their mind the love of their life is the shoes and boots in the closet in the closet, but without compromise that person can probably expect to lead a very lonely life.

On another note, if your partner can in no way accept that you have a fetish you probably should discover that prior to getting to far into any relationship. Without it that fetishist may also have a big problem and be forced to live a secret and perhaps double life. Forced to hide their shoe collection, or the joy of playing with their partners currently worn shoes. I think this would not be preferred. It would seem the psychological solution to fetish behavior is not to try to eliminate what won't be erased, but teach the fetishist how to work with an open minded partner to meet the needs of both.

As for shoe collections; those who have been in contact with me all collect used shoes.

We have not discussed this so far. I can not speak for all fetishists, but it seems that those who have been in contact with me all collect used shoes. Interestingly, lots of used shoes! Some claim to have collections of shoes and boots that rival Imelda Marcos in the hundreds. Understandably, many of these shoes do, and many do not belong to their partner. The ones that don't belong to their partner is where an additional problem and jealousy can occur for some shoe fetishists. Collections are reported to have been gained from many sources, garage sales, thrift stores, some from trash bins, and even some shoes bought right off the feet of in some cases

prostitutes, and a variety of other places where used shoes and boots can be found, even along the highway from time to time, some have even stolen shoes. This improper activity is not advised because it can lead not only to the exposure of their secret fetish, but to a misdemeanor or felony. As for the prostitutes, my contacts have noted that they are very surprised when a shoeman is willing to buy their shoes and has no other interest in a sexual relationship other than to perhaps play with the shoe on their feet before they take them off and do the shoes as the prostitutes watch. Most say when this happens the girls have even offered sex but that is not the shoeman's interest. Even for a prostitute who sees almost everything, this is something new for them and it appears that most don't understand what it is about shoes and why some want to buy their old used street shoes. However, many of them sell their shoes reasonably for a lower cost than they charge for sexual time and then continue to try to offer a fee based sexual encounter. They are surprised when they are told that the John is not interested and they reject that kind of contact. In the truest sense, they each can say "I did not have sex with that girl". By the way, unlike Bill Clinton's encounter, the last I heard you can't get aids from a pair of shoes.

The shoe fetish commentary and research was designed to point out more on the attraction and than on the selection of the individual with a shoe by a fetishist. Most research written by many psychologists today generally include a brief two or three page summary published in most research summaries that tries to describe the large fetish population. For most the summary fits among one of many psychological studies and hardly gathers enough interest to actually include enough to really understand the fetish. There also appears to be very little understanding today on internet foot and shoe fetish behavior sites, most are pornographic and most have little or no understanding of the actual shoe and boot fetish. It appears that there may be a lot more shoe fetishists than anyone ever imagined. With the opening of society it is much easier for the once very hidden shoe fetishist to find places to gain more information than ever before. The very nature of a shoe fetishist being interested in shoes without the need to discuss the fetish with others is likely the same reason why this fetish does not show itself more often. Surprisingly it does show in the media in stories and in comedy shoes as jokes, and notations. I once saw a television show that had a minister or priest with a shoe fetish, he was discovered by accident by the police who proceeded to treat him as a criminal and drove him out of town. Interestingly today we might think that a priest finding a release in shoes and boots might be very much appreciated rather than child molestations?

If you look close at many of the cases I have included in this document, it is clear that the rituals and mating dance for the shoe fetishist it is not much different than the attractions most heterosexuals and homosexuals experience in everyday life to seduce and join with sexual partners to fulfillment. For the true shoe fetishist, that uses a shoe for much more than simple masturbation the shoes are not really inanimate objects like a table or a chair. To the shoe fetishist with their unique view they see a sexual partner or a sexual extension of their partner. They see real partners.

You might consider that just in my experiences I have not found a fetishist that was interested in new shoes. This is not a surprise because it is clear from my research, at least to me, that it is the wear that makes shoes personal and unique. Each that has discussed this notes great care, time, and effort is taken in looking for those shoes that meet their taste, desires, and needs and have been well worn. Shoes and boots appear to create the greatest pleasure for the fetishist when they take on the characteristics of a very erotic partner, or an unknown partner imagined by fantasy with the purchase of resale shoes. For the resale shoe purchase it appears common to see that many have noted that even though the wearer is unknown, they feel that, perhaps only in their mind, who else but an attractive person would be wearing erotic and sensual high quality shoes and boots. Certainly this is hard for anyone to know for sure, it raises questions, and it is easily challengeable, but in the fetishists mind it does not matter because for those who I have discussed this with to find, collect, and then make love to shoes they are attracted to can only be found at resale locations.

For some it is the shape, curves, design, or fragrance, or perhaps the pheromone odor of the wearer that is retained in the shoe or boot, for others it may be the wear lines and curves of the foot of the wearer or sexual partner, real or imagined, for other it might be the thought of an exotic wearer. One common theme though is that all have no interest in new unworn shoes, no matter how hot in appearance, it seems the smell, look, and feel of glues and the manufacturing plant are do not create the excitement. Remember shoes are unique in that they take on the characteristics of the wearer and once that happens there is a real organic attraction that helps to make them erotic, desirable, and hot to the fetishist. For the fetishist they see shoes as a sexual opportunity, for

some they assign features, perhaps the right shoe as a sexual organ, vagina to be penetrated and the left shoe the one to kiss and fondle inside and out as in oral sex. For most they note their fetish did not start out that way, it evolved. They learned how to do a shoe through experience just like a sexual being learns how to please their partner. They each learn how and what is the most exciting way for them to do a shoe or boot.

CASE NUMBER 15 - I just love seeing mine and other members penetrate a woman's shoe. I ran into a prostitute, well I thought it was a she.

Unexpected; Here is the note I received online.

I don't know what I missed, I just love seeing mine and other members penetrate a woman's shoe. I ran into a prostitute, well I thought it was a she. He looked and dressed like a woman and at first I didn't figure it out, it was a very good disguise. When I did, it didn't bother me, after all I never have sex with the people I meet other than to play with their shoes. Ok so I was taken in, I figured out as long as I was committed I might as well have some fun with him. I realized that he had great designed shoes on, that was what attracted me in the first place. So I worked to get him aroused and then I put a fair amount of KY gel on his member tip. He, I am sure, thought it made it easier for me to play with his member.

He thought what I was doing was funny and he never tried it before, so he didn't think much of it at first and figured it was my thing and he was paid well and it didn't hurt so he let me continue. Even after I placed a bit of gel on the tip of his stiff member he thought it felt good and did not know what was next. I am certain he thought I was going to just play with him and get my rocks off, I did, later in his other shoe. I was touching him with one hand keeping him hard and then I gently began to slide the shoe over his lubricated member gently with the other hand knowing that soft leather always feels pretty good even if you don't have a fetish. Then as his member entered the shoe I slid the stiff lubricated member easily deep into the soft leather inner sole of his well broken in designer shoe. His lubricated member blasted right to the toe and over the toe bumps. I think it surprised him how well it felt. I didn't stop gently pumping him, and I could see he was turned on, so I continued until he blew his load. At that moment I think there was an awakening because this guy really let it go. It could be that a new fetishist may have been born, or perhaps he was one to begin with? Got ya.

CASE NUMBER 16 - Waitress Shoes!!! Not my most preferred choice or Was There Something More

Waitress Shoes!!! Not my most preferred choice or Was There Something More. I am primarily interested in women and their feet, but you're right, I couldn't conceive of not loving shoes too. So many styles of women's shoes are sexy and clearly they are designed and intended to be sexy--not only do they showcase a pair of beautiful feet, like any open-toed or peep-toed shoes do, or a pair of sexy leather thigh high boots with stiletto heels, but they are beautiful in their own right and are a great fetish object. I just love to put my face deep inside a shoe, put my nose right down on the inner sole and inhale the deep sexy aroma. I also love to kiss and taste the inside of a pair of shoes (it tastes sweet and delicious). I love to feel the indentations of the feet and toes with my tongue. And yes, they are great to masturbate with. I love to rub my member on and in them and I especially love to come inside them. High fashion well broken in black leather clogs are great for this, but I also like open platforms, sling backs, flat pumps and certainly leather lined fashion boots.

It is amazing how so many people can develop a fetish in private and secrecy and yet so many of us end up all so similar. If it hadn't of been for this web site I would have never known how different but alike we are.

The questions you ask are in regards to many moments of joy and pleasure for me. I must admit that my range of shoes extends much farther into almost any type of woman's shoe possible. I must also admit that I have even had a pair of waitress shoes worn by a very beautiful woman when I worked as a waiter. I think her name was Cheri. Never in my most vivid fantasy have I ever considered this type of shoe. Not a chance, yet, I began to notice they looked great on her and then later I found them on the shelf in the dressing closet after we closed.

She was fantastic and had perfectly formed feet. On her feet she wore shoes that were white and worn long enough that you could see the image of her feet clearly through the leather of those white shoes. The inside of the shoe was wood, maybe they were Dr. Schools? Even though these types of shoes never excited me, but for some reason they became of great interest.

After she left work that day, her shoes were still in the changing closet, she had left them behind. In fact as I picked them up and as my face moved toward the shoe. I was surprised that they took control of my body from that point on. As ugly as I thought they were there I was kissing and fondling them and as I slid them over my hardened member. In my mind it felt almost as if I was inside of this woman. I couldn't resist. I slowly did them easing them up and down my shaft. The soft leather enclosed my member in a tunnel of personal joy. Soon I exploded into her shoe with passion.

I did them three times that day and they turned out to rank among some of the most unusual but yet still erotic shoes I had ever had. I consider my joy and play of shoes much like a playboy considers sexual conquests. I got a chance to do one more shoe, and I did hers. Shoes to me are like a notch on my belt much like women are to some men. When I can get a new one it is like a new sexual encounter.

What is a parent to do when they find their child has a shoe fetish?

That is a very good question that I feel was answered well on a web site called Parent Talk. Here is a copy of a few parent threads regarding this discussion. See if you agree with the thoughts they shared. The perspective on this was approached with an open mind and apparently responded to by others with a shoe and foot fetish. Clearly I agree with the thought that once the fetish sets into place it would be very hard to end it, if it could be ended at all. The best approach is clearly finding a reasonable way to adjust to the additional sexual nature of having an active fetish and develop ways of combining this with an active social life style and perhaps heterosexual or homosexual sex life. I believe that in the case of a shoe fetish many fetishists view their fetish as a bonus. I would agree, they consider it as an additional sexuality. Most consider themselves to be a heterosexual, or other, with a shoe fetish, making them bisexual in a different way, (hetero and shoes). Perhaps a bisexual with a shoe fetish might then be considered a tri sexual. (hetero, gay, and shoes).

Posted by Crystal on February 21, 2002 at 14:24:56: WEB Parents Talk

Yesterday afternoon, I discovered that my fourteen year old son had taken a pair of my old clogs into his room and was using them to masturbate with. I don't ever wear the shoes anymore, and I allowed him to keep them. I asked my husband to speak with him about it. I feel that as long as he keeps this in the privacy of his own room, then there should be no harm. But was I wrong in letting him have my old shoes?

Posted by GNM on April 10, 2002 at 23:13:24: In Reply to: [Teenage son with a shoe fetish](#) posted by Crystal on February 21, 2002 at 14:24:56:

Crystal, I know what your son is going through. I have had a fetish for women's feet and shoes since I was very young, and believe me at times it has been destructive. The worst thing you can do is try to make him stop, he'll just hide it even more. This will always be with him for life. He needs your support, and you need to help him to learn how to control it, and not let it control him. It took me many years to be open about my foot fetish, once I was open about it and able to talk about it, the women I know were understanding and it felt like the weight of the world was lifted off of my shoulders. If he can learn to control it and be open with it, he'll be alright, and for this he needs you and your support.

Posted by GNM on April 11, 2002 at 20:34:32: In Reply to: [Re: Teenage son with a shoe fetish](#) posted by Crystal on April 11, 2002 at 08:51:26:

Crystal, that would not be a bad idea, to get him a pair or two of women's shoes and keep it in the privacy of his own room. But you do need to communicate with him and support him. He'll have to learn to control his fetish and not let it control him. Believe me I found myself out of control at times. I have learned that once a man has a foot(or shoe) fetish, it will most likely be with him for life. This usually starts when your very young and since it becomes part of one's sex drive, it is with them for life. I found myself countless times trying to talk women into taking their shoes off, a couple of times I almost got into some trouble over it. Please for God's sake, help him learn to control his fetish and the best way is to be open about it.

Posted by Crystal on April 11, 2002 at 08:51:26: In Reply to: [Re: Teenage son with a shoe fetish](#) posted by GNM on April 10, 2002 at 23:13:24:

I thought about letting him find a pair of women's shoes he likes, and I would buy them for him. I would ask that he keep the activity in the privacy of his own room. I really don't want to be the "bad guy" (or bad girl) in all this. I just don't want him to be going around getting in trouble by trying to get other women's shoes. I guess if he had his own, he would keep it to himself.

Posted by Michelle on April 15, 2002 at 10:35:02: In Reply to: [Re: Teenage son with a shoe fetish](#) posted by GNM on April 11, 2002 at 20:34:32:

I bought him a couple of pairs of shoes. I let him pick them out. I let him go to the mall and see what he could find. I just gave him a prepaid credit card and he bought them himself. I hope I did the right thing. To my surprise he bought them at a resale shop.

Posted by GNM on April 16, 2002 at 21:03:07: In Reply to: [Re: Teenage son with a shoe fetish](#) posted by Michelle on April 15, 2002 at 10:35:02:

I think you did, it may sound strange to say so, but I think you did do the right thing. Let him know you care, and support him. He needs understanding, and not to be ridiculed. growing up with a foot(or shoe) fetish is not easy. There were times when someone would say to me, in front of other people, that they heard I liked women feet and I always felt very small when it was asked. Most of the time they were trying to have fun at my expense. It took me years to actually start talking about it, and that came when a lady friend of mine asked me in private. This is why I say to help him learn to control it and it not control him.

In Reply to: [Re: Teenage son with a shoe fetish](#) posted by Crystal on April 18, 2002 at 11:54:13:

I just happened to stumble across this message and well I can really understand the situation of your son Crystal as I myself am shoe fetishist. I think you have done the right thing ..by buying him a couple of shoes.. but I would like to point out that you should definitely work out a plan to reduce his fetish over the time else it can get worse. I have seen it happening to me. I don't know what the thoughts of other people would be on this issue, but I feel in time he shall have to curb it somehow. Please do feel free to talk to me on this perspective if you would want to follow up. You could also mail me at ---@yahoo.com coz I dont read this board regularly but I shall try to follow up. Hope it I can help a bit. Have a good day.

Posted by GNM on April 19, 2002 at 21:53:21: In Reply to: [Re: Teenage son with a shoe fetish](#) posted by Crystal on April 18, 2002 at 11:54:13:

Great, glad to hear it is working out. He'll have to learn that when he gets involved in a relationship with girls that he will not be able to make demand to them about their shoes, stockings, or feet. He'll have to learn that he can't dominate them in this way. If he finds a girl one day who will meet him half way then he'll do alright. As long as he learns to control the fetish he'll be fine. Having experienced the same type of fetish, i know what it is like to be out of control. You have showed him some respect and some trust, which is exactly what he needs in these troubled and confusing times for him. You are truly a loving mother and I commend you for that. I'm sure with your help, he'll learn to control his fetish and develop a good relationship with a nice understanding girl someday. For now the key word is communication. Your on the right track, just keep up your support for him, and good luck.

Posted by Alicia on June 02, 2002 at 03:54:37: In Reply to: [Re: Teenage son with a shoe fetish](#) posted by GNM on April 19, 2002 at 21:53:21:

There is no such thing as controlling a fetish. the longer it is present the more it is reinforced. I have been struggling with mine (I love fancy pumps, especially black patent leather). for 60 years. It is too pleasurable. Good luck!

What about the other observations and oddities? Some dangerous, some perhaps a bit thoughtless and risky?

The purpose of the document is not to dwell on the issue of other complexities that can add to the variations of sexuality or other offshoots of fetish behavior. However, one did warrant comment, as perhaps fetish related but I intentionally did not include sadistic and masochistic behavior that includes stomping and other tough variations of shoes in sex as shoe fetish behavior. It may be that these behaviors are a part of shoe fetish behavior but with the combination of other strong behavior and control aspects of behavior and perhaps even violence this does not

seem to be what this document is looking into. These behaviors are much more complex and may be a part of other deviations. These deviations may have shoes included in the play, but they are not the center of the activity. It is not about using shoes for gratification or in the same manner as a separate sexual alternative. This, behavior appears to be about control and dominate or submissive behaviors.

On the same note I will not include, condone, or discuss pedophile behavior in any form as remaining within an acceptable social behavior of sexuality. This includes any of those cases where the behavior might stretch into the shoe fetish realm. Although this may be a flaw in my research, I consider the maturing of sexuality, even for a shoe fetishist, should be within reasonably acceptable, even if not understood limits, to include sexuality activity and fantasy with those mature enough to be active sexually.

I will leave these other complex, and sometimes overlapping deviations to be addressed by those who specialize in this type of research where violence, control, and clearly damaging to behavior to others occur. There are cases I have run into where wet shoes are important, or urination is important, or even burning the shoes is important. As I read each of these cases these too appear to be about something else more than and greater than joy of retifism.

In the case to follow, things went to what I considered a more unusual level than we have discussed so far, although uncommon in itself among the shoe fetishists I have discussed so far, it does remain between sexually active mature and consenting individuals. Although unusual, I consider it to be a reasonable addition to my research on some of the farther limits of non violent shoe fetish behavior. In this case we consider unforced asphyxia as one persons way of implementing his shoe fetish. Here the writer notes that he has hired and fully directed a trusted regular prostitute that he has used numerous times to fulfill a fantasy regarding his fetish. So the question becomes was the writer turned on by the asphyxia or the shoe and boot fetish, the girl, or all of the above?

CASE NUMBER 17 – Ashpxzia? I was sitting at home when a very expensive prostitute I had hired arrived for a visit.

I was sitting at home when a very expensive prostitute I had hired arrived for a visit. Having hired her before and knowing her well I already knew that this was a free spirited woman where I could expect her to say, do, and try almost anything. She was very experienced with my shoe fetish, knew what shoes and boots to wear, and played it up very well. She always brought several pairs with her for our visits.

She's was exotic, erotic, sexy, and wow, very, very hot with her long blond hair covering her shoulders, she looked almost as if she just walked off of the cover of a Vogue magazine. To say the least, this was certainly a distracting woman. This is the kind of woman you just dream about but never meet. A perfect body covered in a tight black dress that touched just above her knees. On her legs I couldn't help but notice she was wearing the sexiest and hottest pair of Italian designer high heeled kid skin knee high black leather fashion boots I had ever seen with finger loops at the top for pulling the boots onto her legs. From the start of my two hour session it seemed that she made up her mind that she was going to have some fun with my fetish.

She looked at me and said, "So you like my boots." As she caught me staring at perhaps the best pair of well broken in black leather high heel boots I had ever seen.

I answered with a lie, playing with her, "I don't now, I just was looking at them, there very interesting".

She says, "I don't believe you" ,,,,these boots are not interesting their stunning and you know it." "Man or woman, when I dress in black and wear this pair of high heeled black leather fashion boots you would have to be dead if you didn't stare at them. I know the power of these boots and I know that in black with my makeup on I am attractive enough that almost anyone sexually alive would have a hard time controlling themselves." You wouldn't be surprised to know that I am propositioned by men almost every day. But I'll bet you would be even more surprised to find out that I have also been propositioned and hired regularly by many women.

There was no doubt that she is one of those women who both male and female would find so stunning that they couldn't resist her sexual aura and they would want her.

At that point she put her leg forward and said, "Curious, go ahead and take a look at them, touch them if you want", she said, as she sat in a chair across from me.

I was hesitant, but as I looked I couldn't resist she was just too hot I did exactly what she said. As I touched the leather my body went on fire it was a great way to be able to touch her. Even through the leather. (She knew she was getting me going). I just hoped to get more.

Playing with me she rubbed her other leg along my pants. The leather was so soft and smelled so good that my member went directly to attention. I knew she saw it because she then placed her leg in my lap with the toe of the boot close to my face and the other just touching my erection. She told me to kiss it.

Once again I hesitated, but she gently rubbed my member and it felt so erotic that I had to do as she said. I couldn't resist it, as I held her boot and kissed it, slowly at first and then with great passion as she continued to rub my erection. I could feel her well formed foot and toes inside of the boot with my tongue.

After a while she slowly had me slide the erotic boot off of her leg while I kissed the outside of the toe area of her boot. She would not allow me to stop kissing her booted leg. She said if I couldn't do this that I would never get anything else. So I did as she asked.

She then told me to, "look inside my boot" as she moved the boot toward me. She said, "I was so sweaty, please tell me if my boots smell ok. I just need to know". She held my head with one hand and gently moved the boot toward my face with the opening of the boot nearing my nose.

"Look down it, can you see where my feet go down inside toward the toe. Look down inside the boots. It's a wonderful flesh tone the same as my skin."

I had to admit, I have always wanted to get my hands on a pair of hot fashion boots. There has always been a fascination for hot leather boots on beautiful women, and now I was about to get to play with both.

She then said, lower your head and put your nose and mouth inside of the opening of my boot and smell my aroma." Does it smell ok. It was so erotic I wanted to do it, but I told her I couldn't. It was so strange to be smelling this woman's boot.

She then put her other boot covered foot in my lap and it got my attention. She told me to try it, look closer, you'll be surprised. Do you smell the erotic leather of my boot mixed with my body. At that point she took a pair of black panty hose from her bag and slipped one of the toes through each loop on the top of the boot. Pulled the hose through making a loop.

With her help, I did and it was very erotic and kinky. I wanted more but I was a bit embarrassed, this was all so strange to me. But I already knew I loved being with her and I wanted this exotic woman and I would give it a try if it helped me to get her. I also knew that I loved what she was doing to me with her boots. This was the most attractive woman that had ever come close to me and I wasn't about to say no.

So I slowly looked inside the boot. She then told me to "look closer" ,, "can't you see down deep where my toes go, look closer. Place the opening of the boot closer to your face." "Put your nose and mouth down inside of it, pull it up over your face along the sides of your head, get into it, place it closer. Pull the boot over your nose and mouth and breath in the aroma."

It was weird but the boot was so sexy that I could not resist I slid the panty hose in the loops over my head and slid the boot over my nose and mouth as my lips touched and caressed the soft inner flesh toned leather and I breathed in that exotic smell. When I did this it was her mixed with the smell of top quality leather. The top of a thigh high boot is fairly wide and my face easily fit inside of the leather and I could feel the gentle soft leather wrapped around the sides of my face over my head and down under my chin.

She told me to "hold them tight and that I must make love and kiss the inside of the boot and let the boot inhale and exhale up and down with each breath. You'll just love it when the air turns warm and mixes with the smell of my body. It'll make you get so hot that you can't help but get excited and loose control."

Then she sat behind me and wrapped her legs around my body with her foot and other booted leg gently stroking my hardened member. She pulled on the legs of the hose which tightened the boot with my head inside loose but yet firmly over my face. She moved my hands from holding the boot and gently held the boot over my face as she continued to rub her booted soft leather against my penis. I knew I was about ready to explode. She stopped just short of my exploding. As I relaxed, she says, I can tell you love my boots. I think I am going to make you explode with my booted foot, would that be OK.

I agreed as I tried to move my head out of the inside of her boot. She said, oh no bad boy, I didn't tell you could come out. Your a bad boy, you must put your face back inside of my boot. For that I am going to prepare to tie the boot tighter over your face to hold it firmly inside so you can't disobey me.

I knew that I couldn't resist. She gently removed the boot and slid my face out of the boot for a moment and gave me the deepest and longest of kisses. All I could respond was, do whatever you want.

But than she said, first you must kiss the other boot.

While I was kissing her very exciting boot I watched her prepare the other one to tie over my face. Later I noticed that she had laced her nylon as well as a few very long heavy shoe laces through firmly stiched little holes that seemed to be previously punched but unnoticeable through near the top portion of the boot.

You couldn't see the holes until she laced them. The holes were just below a very strong seam in the top of the boot that the leather would not tear from them being tied tightly over my head. What I didn't think about at the time was that they might not be easy to take off if they were tied on to my face. There were a few things that I had not considered at that point. However, I am here to write this so things must have worked out OK.

I was very erect and horny from kissing her other boot. This time she helped me place my face and part of my head right back inside that thigh high kid skin leather well worn high heeled black leather very erotic boot. It was so exciting and kinky, I was having a lot of fun. Then she put my head back into the boot and tightened the nylons from the boot to the back of my head and tied them very tight so the boot could not fall off. She did it by tying the nylon through the leather in the loops. Then from behind me she tightened the laces that went over my forehead and at spots around my face to keep the boot in place. She then tied the last one from below my chin to the back of my neck to keep the bottom from opening up as well.

What I realized was that this would not be easy to pull off if I needed to, it was clearly firmly in place. Once tightened against the sides of my face and under my chin it made a great seal. But it was so exciting I figured so what, this is fun. As she wrapped her legs around me again with her boot sitting right on top of my penis she tightened the last item, the nylons that went through the loops. They were still loose enough so that I could breath outside air.

She told me make love to the inside of the boot, the leather, the smell, its me she said. Don't you just love it as you breathe in and out inside of the boot. You can feel it as the boot expands and contracts with every breath. You can smell my feet and legs and I know you love.

I did, and the boots were tall enough that they held a lot of air. What I quickly noticed was that there was no additional fresh air getting into the boot and that as my excitement was growing so was my breathing getting deeper from the lack of oxygen as the excitement was mounting. She kept rubbing me with my penis between her booted foot and bare foot. Firmly in rhythm up and down over my erect penis. As my body began to move with the rhythm I just knew that I was going to make love to the boots and I was about to explode and even though I was almost out of air, I didn't try to take the boots off my face either.

As I passionately kissed the inside lining of the boot I was becoming slightly dizzy and about to pass out I thought it was because my body began to explode continuously onto her boot and foot that was rubbing my penis. It was one of the best orgasm I had ever had. At that point I had no strength left and was too dizzy to pull the boot off my face. I must have passed out from lack of oxygen. At that point I had to trust her, she had to decide what to do next. Thinking about it later, I realized what if she didn't remove the boot?

URGENT NOTE: One must remember that asphyxia is not a common trend of shoe fetishists and is, and can be, very dangerous to try. Clearly passing out inside of a boot in this manner can cost a lot more than an evening. It can risk your life. This is very dangerous stuff and I am clearly advising everyone this should not be played with lightly. I have heard of people putting intoxicating vapor materials inside of a boot to get them high while tying as boot over their face. This combination of vapors and lack of oxygen could lead to a heart attack and could become a very deadly combination causing brain damage.

I will be including a number of cases as received for your review. However additional commentary at this time will not be included.

CASE NUMBER 18 - In this case the person looks for another way while his wife sleeps, where others might look outside the home for fulfillment.

Here appears to be a case where the frustration of having a shoe fetish and not being able to disclose it to his partner creates what could have been a hard to explain situation. In this case the person looks for another way while his wife sleeps, where others might look outside the home for fulfillment. This is a scenario which seems so silly for anyone to be placed in for a passion like a shoe fetish. With a little understanding most people would never consider prostitutes or outside affairs just to get satisfied. A recent episode of Desperate Housewives 2004-05 has a middle aged husband having an affair with a woman for hire because she shows him some shoe. It is unfortunate that a loving partner couldn't do the same.

It is good to be able to write to you this fine Monday,, the weekend was wonderful and a time for good old fashioned sex it was a blast. The weekends include her wearing great shoes but in all fairness unfortunately it was also shoeless. It can't be all fetish all of the time but I can't even talk about it with her. The real thing is also great and I love her so much. So I look forward to Mondays and my occasional weekday time with my collection when my schedule permits. As I mentioned when I first met my partner, like so many others she was just not into shoes and boots and it was difficult at best to even try to include them in any mutual activities... so I didn't she bought great shoes and that's what attracted me to her. I must admit that I am thinking about them a lot.... have you ever been with someone intimately and found that you were thinking about things you could not do or even discuss. I must admit that this does happen from time to time, OK it happens a lot. I just wish I knew how to discuss my fetish with her so she wouldn't be so darned upset by it. I did convince her to wear shoes at the start of sex though.

There we are having a wonderful evening and we have had a couple of drinks and things are heating up but while my partner is getting excited about me and her expectation of intercourse or oral sex, I find I just can't resist taking a look at her hot shoes. She is getting excited and can sense I am too but what she doesn't know is it's also because I am taking a look at, or thinking about, her erotic shoes and feet. At some point things start getting even warmer and she slides out of her shoes. I just wish she would leave them on. Just the thought of touching or even sliding into those warm shoes and having them caress my member makes me even hotter. I at least try my best to help her take her shoes off so that I can position them so that I can see them while I am turning her on and we are having sex,,, usually I am successful and she seems not to mind that. They are usually close enough to see well as I turn my head to the right. I then go back to kissing and fondling her as I occasionally glimpse the shoes to the right ,,, Today they are a very erotic pair of black leather lace up shoe boots... not the heavy worker kind but a very delicate well broken in feminine pair with a 1" tapered heel and a gently pointed toe. The boot is only tall enough to cover her ankle and they are very well broken in so that I can see her toe impressions and creases on the black leather....

They are within reach and I long to touch them but I know can't because I know that it will give away my secret passion and she is not a very open minded woman. It will create a problem that I don't want to explain. So I let my imagination run away with me and as I get to the point that I am about to penetrate her I am thinking about what it would be like to be penetrating the boot. In fact I am dreaming that she would pick the boot up and slide it over my member and take me away with it,,, but I know that will not happen so as I penetrate her and it does feel so good, she is great...in fact it is incredible,,, but I continue to feel that something is missing. I then look to the right and imagine my member sliding down into the soft leather lining of the boot...

She does not know. She thinks I am thinking of her but this time I am distracted and I can just feel my member entering down into the toe of the shoe as I imagine my balls coming gently to rest on the inner

heel and my shaft is touching the sole of the shoe.....I can't help but imagine what it would be like to take her shoes as she and I both begin to orgasm I find myself imagining the outline of my member pumping inside of the boot and I dream of the inner toe of the shoe as our bodies release in a tremendous series of pulses....

She is in dreamland and relaxes and slowly falls into a deep sleep... as she faces the other way I reach for the boots to my right and sneak a feel which slowly arouses me again into a maddening erection and finally while she sleeps I can't help but place a little gel on my stiff member and slide right down into the boot I was dreaming about and then slowly, and carefully, I gently make love to it so that I won't wake her up, but before I can let go I know that I must loosen the laces of the other boot and get my face down inside of the boot. I just can't resist it as I begin to deep kiss the inner lining I become overwhelmed and passionately turned on by the smell as I gently pump myself into the depths of her boot. My body lets go again,,, but this time my dream is very satisfied and I fall asleep... and she never even noticed....or did she,,, I felt bad that I could not share this with her but I had to find a release for my passion.

CASE NUMBER 19 - Let's face it most of us with a shoe fetish can tell which women are receptive to open minded sex and even might consider shoes and boots and those that are not.

Let's face it most of us with a shoe fetish can tell which women are receptive to open minded sex and even might consider shoes and boots and those that are not. You can bet Imelda Marcos had a great interest in them in some form or another. To me that is a starting point. It does not mean they have a fetish nor does it mean they will enjoy what you are considering when you play with shoes. It does mean that just maybe they are open minded enough to understand and give it a try.

OK, perhaps after all I am not the worlds expert on fetish behavior, but as solid shoe fetishist with many, many years of experience have said, I still don't know every answer, and I can't speak for every woman, but I have been with, and converted several sexually active, open minded, excited and horny women to a bit more shoe play than perhaps most wanted or expected they might enjoy. It just was not that hard, a simple discovery, just like most of us made when our fetish began, if you are the right stimulus, in the right setting, with a very erotic situation with an open minded person, and if you select the right sexually erotic shoe, and you rub over sexual areas just right and that woman is in an, "I need it now mode," and if you do it methodically, very gently, and if it is bare skin you remember to lube the shoe tip a bit, every one of us can probably can get turned on by a pair of very erotic and sexually exciting high quality slightly pointed designer shoes with thin soles. Men can do the insides, (some like the outside and have or imagine a curving exciting foot inside, that's ok), and as you might expect women can probably take some very gentle friction from a well lubricated soft tip of an erotic shoe or boot on the outside with a smooth gentle surface bringing them to an orgasm. .

Most women I have had sex with over time will get comfortable and allow me to expose my shoe fetish and allow me varying degrees of shoe play. I tell everyone shortly after meeting that I just adore women's shoes and I am up front about my passion. I don't always explain every detail but enough so that if they can't handle it very early they are not invested and can find someone else before we start really getting to know each other.

A simple fact for me that I have concluded is that if I am gentle and keep well worn shoes very clean, and it is imperative that you must always keep the outside of her shoes, or the shoes you are playing with very clean and very sanitary, (Women do not care for vaginal infections and will not allow your play if they

have infections.), with a lot of empathy and caution you can probably find a way to keep this play integrated into your relationship. Trust me in this, no matter how sexy, or how much you want her to wear them outside and you enjoy dirty shoes, for sex in the bedroom, no matter how well broken in they are, they must be kept spotless, sanitarily, and clean. You must also get this point loud and clear, playing with shoes with her is not in any way like you penetrating a shoe yourself with gel. If you force the shoes inside of her too fast, or too deep or she doesn't want you to penetrate her with her shoes, and you hurt her or she gets one infection that she can relate to shoes and boots you can consider shoe play dead. So you must understand this well and remember that if shoe play is important, you should consider side sessions of shoe play for yourself if you can't play with care and understanding.

Remember unless you select the right shoe or boot and test every surface for very smooth edges along the edges where the leather tops meet the sole at the tip of the shoe, these seemingly benign edges are not benign to the soft skin of her vagina and can prove very course on her vaginal surfaces. I test my shoes I am planning on using with my women with my hands. I have even used fine sandpaper to smooth the sole edges and tested them with my tongue for rough surfaces that could hurt her. I always prefer and use good non staining lubricating sex gel because dry leather will rub and hurt her and not glide and not feel good.

If you can't take the time to consider her well being and you have a woman with a somewhat open mind, then you are blowing it big time. You must get this, women, because they can not penetrate a shoe, the way you do may never feel the same way about your fetish as you do about yours. That is not to say they don't love shoes in their own way, or that they can't enjoy the play, share the passion, and even incorporate your fetish into both of your fun, but get real, you must be understanding in this. You need to understand from the start that she can never feel what you do when you penetrate into the depths of a great fetish shoe or what you see and are considering when you see a woman in a pair of black leather high heeled boots set one foot out of her car and her foot touches the ground and the leather of the boot wrinkles all so gently. Your body may gently react to that event in about one moment, she probably see it and even if she did she may not register it the way that you did. When she thinks about sex, doing another woman's shoes probably isn't on the top of her mind.

As most of us have learned over time, most women just don't turn themselves on in self sex like most men do, viva la difference, at least from my experience. If she is home and were at work most women are probably not running to the closet to play with their shoes or themselves as much as their male counterparts. I wish I was wrong on this, but my experience seems to be that they prefer to wait for us, if it gets to intense and they are very horny then some will play, some may wander, and some won't do a thing and look forward to a great evening of sex. From a male view if they, our partners, are not home, I can speak for myself, and for those that have written to me, we can easily find ourselves thinking about women and shoes, just the thought can make our members hard. At those times I find myself heading for the closet where in very little time I am searching out shoes without the woman and I jump right on top of her shoes and boots and within minutes it is all over and I am back to my day.

There are some days that takes minutes and others I can wait a long time or even wait until she gets home. I find when I have a woman who will play shoes with me that I can wait for her to come home because I know she will incorporate shoe play and many times in the middle of oral sex she will let me take the shoes right off her feet and she will do me with them while she is having an orgasm to my oral sex.

Our bodies are just designed different but I have found that this doesn't mean women can't share the passion and heat. They can and do, often. First you need to start with the right shoes and boots. Select them for hot looks and select some shoes because you can penetrate them, and some because the tip is very pointed and soft and smooth and they can penetrate or do her. Women are designed differently and it takes a different shoe to fit their needs. Remember you might be able to do a clog or a running shoe and love it, but she can't. She needs one with very soft leather, usually a fairly pointed toe and a very thin and

narrow sole. A quality fashion shoe is almost always designed to have no heavy overhang of leather sole over the upper pointed toe.

Some designers who fail the fetish test sometimes design useless shoes with heavy thick soles, fancy ribbons, and bows, big rounded clunky toes. These are dead, just consider the pain in trying to rub her, even with gel, with a big coarse bow or buckle. Remember you really can't do much for a woman with a really round toe box or big rounded clog, etc. I have even screwed some women with the inner sole and back narrow portion of a leather lined high heeled erotic sandal or sling back shoe. The inner sole can fit gently right over her whole vagina, through the underwear or bare, gently rubbed on her hairs it rubs everything, a little gel removes even the slightest friction. Note, it doesn't hit the clit well, it is just for foreplay. A right shaped toe of a shoe and my tongue in oral sex are right on the button.

This shoe adventure takes me weeks and sometimes months. I start by getting her used to the shoes being around, from day one I ask her to wear them for me while sitting around and then during foreplay and later sex. As things progress I start kissing them once in a while on her feet and I later slide them off and start placing them on my hands. This may take many encounters to get her used to this stuff being there, so be patient. I also make a point of cleaning any outdoor shoe soles with soap and water using a cloth and then alcohol and cotton in plain sight so she sees the street dirt is removed. However, I prefer to have a collection of indoor shoes that are never worn outside and used just for sex. These are easier to clean and she knows these do not have outside dirt.

As long as I see some progress I don't rush to fast. If she stops me dead and I know my solid fetish I need to address this and make a big decision fast. She won't change, and neither will I. I love women and it is nice to know that I also can play with shoes later. However, if she says no way, she won't, then as a shoe fetishist it may not be the center of my life but it is a big enough part of my sex life that I find once in a while I need to include it. A total closed mind would not work for me, and I would find out early so no one is too far into the relationship.

Once I'm ready to progress. I always remember to be gentle and patient. Very gentle and very slow so that I don't stick her with a heel or a toe in a way that can hurt her while I play. That is a real turn off. When I'm getting really excited by turning on to the shoes I am playing with her I don't forget, she may not be and I look for signs that she is getting excited too.

I have found it is fairly easy to integrate shoes into sex play taking them from around me and from her feet and then to my hand during play. While kissing and during hugs I probably still have my hand inside of her shoes using the soft leather to gently tickle and touch her skin sensually. Most of the time this goes well and the women like it, this rarely creates a problem. We both seem to be far along enough that we just get so excited that she hardly notices the shoe is on my hand. I am able to gently caress her skin with the soft leather while I am caressing and feeling then inside of her shoes with my hand. This is very much a turn on for me. As it moves along it is even more of a turn on to see her excited by anything related to my fetish. If I am really lucky and can go further and put gel on the shoe and actually orgasm her with it I am in heaven.

You would probably have to be a shoe fetishist to understand this. Wow! BUT, slow down, I mean really slow down. Rome was not built in a day, and she needs to get used to all of this. From her view she might just be trying to figure out just how weird I am. Or, angry because I want her shoes more than I want her. This can never be the case, if this happens I might as well buy a box of shoes and live alone. Let's face it! My partner didn't decide to be with me, or me with her because I just loved to do her shoes, or do her with shoes. She is with me because we have something mutual to share and the day I forget this will be the day I probably would lose my ability to play with shoes.

OK, what to do. Early on I learned that if the leather is real soft and it feel good across my skin, it probably could feel good across her skin as well. Eventually, and over time, in passionate foreplay my

hand enjoying caressing the inside of a shoe, eventually and slowly slips down toward her underwear. I strongly suggest that at first you leave her thin evening sex under ware on, (cotton is a loser, go for thinner smoother materials). You need to be careful here so you can learn how to play without hurting her. When on the bed I like to gently hug and than pull her gently by her rear end, of course her soft leather shoes are on my hand, pulling her toward my hard member and getting her excited by rubbing against her. As the heat rises I then slowly caress her legs and slowly move toward the hot spot. This is easier if she starts to spread her legs a bit I can slowly head toward the hot spot caressing her shoe along the inside of her leg very, very softly. If I get a chance, I than start to gently approach her vagina and clitoris area through her underwear. Very, very gently pulsing the toe of her shoe around her most sensitive area. Don't even think about trying to penetrate her with her shoe or boot until you are very experienced. Sometimes, if I can see she is clearly getting excited I am able to move my leg up against the shoe pressing it a little firmer between her legs gently. If I am gentle and things are right, and she is horny she has taken the shoe to orgasm and let herself go. What a turn on for me, she just did a shoe.

First time you even come near trying this I strongly suggest you keep the underwear on until you know how to handle both the shoe and her and keep the excitement high. You have to be gentle and very conscious of her attitude. You may have to stop and try again another day or she might be getting really turned on by the soft gentle toe of the shoe, the soft leather rubbing across her vagina area, or at first just the feel of something mechanically turning her on by rubbing her sensitive area. That's OK as well, it is a start, and I always remember that a lot of sexual orgasm is a mechanical function. As they say, rub a man or woman the right way, you can probably get an orgasm. Knowing this can help you get things working. I learned one thing in early play, do not to try to penetrate, just let her orgasm from the methodic gentle pulsing of the shoe across her under ware it sitmlulates the vaginal hair and clitoris. She will pull it closer herself if this is working for her and she enjoys it and wants more. If her under ware is off as she, and you gain experience and feel more comfortable with the fetish, I always remember to use sex gel. Leather on bare skin in that area if she is a little damp can really create painful friction. (Let me share a simple secret, when your taking a shower, put the bottom of the tube of gel with the top up into hot water to warm it up, nothing worse than cold gel to turn her off.)

As you get better at it, and if your partner becomes more used to your fetish you then might consider trying to take off her underwear,,, but I warn you be careful. Leather on a damp surface feels just like your penis does when it pre leaks a bit and rubs inside a leather shoe and there is no lubrication. "It hurts", even after years of experience doing a shoe without lubrication is not always the best idea. Consider that without lubrication it can hurt her really fast and a lot. If you want her to enjoy it, and allow you to play a second time, I strongly suggest using lubrication or try giving her oral sex and bringing the shoe around from the rear when you are down there. You could then either use your own moisture to lubricate the tip as you rub her, or as I do many times, I add and use a bit of sex gel on the tip to do this. Your tongue can feel when things are reasonably lubricated. If they are not well lubricated, I assure you your session with shoes will be over very fast. I love shoes, but I am not into sadism.

Sometimes when my partner enjoys oral sex I have a greater opportunity for me to go one step further. As the foreplay moves on and it is a time when she wants me to get her excited orally with my tongue on just the right spot, I take the pointed shoe off my hand, (I select very thin soled designed shoes that doesn't have edges that can hurt her, and I need a point toe to help me focus my efforts on exactly the right spot) I place a fair amount of sex gel on the tip and a few inches over the top of the toe box. I do this while I am orally pleasing her, (extra shoes and the gel tube were on the bed behind her and easy to reach in the 69 position) and with one free hand I squeeze some gel onto the tip. Then I gently bring the top of the shoe around from the back holding the shoe with my hand and target the gelled tip along her vagina slowly and right toward her clitoris. The gelled surface feels great when it rubs over her vagina and adds an even greater dimension because I have not stopped giving her oral stimulation. The shoe or boot tip eventually glides near her clit with the tip pulsing in and out of my mouth and on top of her vagina now acting like a pulsing penis. I am able to give her oral sex while at the same time gently using the shoe on the rear of the clitoris and along the sensitive edges of her vagina. We both get something then and I

discovered that even though she loved sex and oral sex, she looked forward to oral sex with the added dimension of the shoes.

In the early phases by taking care of her needs, she will gently ask me what do I want her to do and I tell her it would really turn me on if she screwed the shoe. Sometimes she can, sometimes she can't, but if the setting is right and I have been good to her she occasionally tries and when she does it more often than not,,, this is a big wow, and is super hot for me to see her screw her shoes. I don't think she has a shoe fetish in any way, but she does love the increased stimulation and turns on really well and loves to take the benefit of my increased excitement. This works for me too, because when she explodes I generally do to.

After some time of this she decided to pay me back by doing me with one of her shoes while she was getting ready to orgasm during oral sex. It took a long time to get to this point, but oh my, my doing a shoe while I am orgasming her with her own shoe was the ultimate best. I don't think it could get much better. Lately she even asks me what shoes or boots I want and she will even take the ones off of her feet during oral sex, or after intercourse if she thinks I am still excited and can go again. If it is a hot pair I want to do them. She has become very comfortable with my fetish because I made it a win win for both of us. Sometimes during oral sex when she asks which one I ask her if she wants to switch to intercourse. Also a considerate win win, many times she pushes my head back down or presses down on the shoe and says don't stop.

As for her first time doing a shoe, I was so gentle, thoughtful, and paying lots of attention to her needs that she didn't even realize what was happening until she was well near an orgasm. At first she stopped and even asked me if this is what I wanted her to do. I told her it was and it made me very excited and was an incredible turn on to see her doing a shoe. That helped her to relax because she felt that doing a shoe wasn't doing and would leave me out. I had to help her relax and tell her it is OK to enjoy the increasing passion and let herself go. I told her I was enjoying it as much, if not more than her. At first she didn't believe me and felt she needed to turn me on as well. Then later she realized that as she did a shoe, I was getting so very excited that the first few times I exploded against her body in excitement. As I moved on, the second, third, and fourth times, etc got easier. It was never every night, that's selfish, but just remember you can't do this every time just because it excites you, you have to give and take, women will go out of the way to meet your needs but you have to go out of the way to meet theirs as well. Remember, they still want straight oral sex and intercourse they don't quite appreciate the shoes and boots the way you do, but after years let me tell you she selects shoes with sex in mind. There are no Granny shoes in my home.

Much later I learned I could even go further, and only once in a while if I am trying to go for a bit of higher passion and a touch of shoe or boot tip penetration I use a much larger amount of gel, and place it on the top and sole of the tip of the pointed shoe. Here it is critically important that the sole leather be very thin and close to the shoe tip leather. A rough edge here can kill a great exciting moment. With the gel it gets a bit gooey but it rubs a lot easier as I suck the tip of the shoe during oral sex, which for me can be a lot of fun, I am also rubbing it across her clitoris and sometimes with enough lubrication and when she is really excited I can move the shoe back a bit while I tongue her clitoris and sometimes the well lubricated toe of the shoe gently penetrates into her vagina like a penis. I very gently and slowly pulse it in and out and I never try to enter more than a couple of inches. When she goes from this stimulation fetish or not she is then screwing the shoe or boot. She won't admit it but her body gives it away as she tries to pull the shoe into her or pulses against it.

A word of warning; Be careful, just imagine someone pinching your penis, if you push to hard or to fast, or the edges are not well manicured or rounded on the sole your going to hurt her and she is not going to want to play shoes any more, maybe ever. This is sensitive ground I am discussing, not only emotionally, but physically. One bad experience early on can ruin it for you forever and kill your encounter right at

that point. I always remember, I have the shoe fetish and love it, but she is just having fun with it. In our society she is probably thinking of a lot of reasons this is not on target or sick behavior. That is until she gets the mutual pleasure and excitement of what it does to me which turns into doing so much more for her. Maybe that's why people say what goes on in the bedroom is not your business. Who knows just how many?

Another thing I learned early, it is absolute theatrical nonsense about women screwing the heel. There is no way, and only a triple x non fetishist sadist would think this way. That isn't about shoe fetish but pain and control. The heel isn't smooth and can hurt her soft skin very badly. As for those pictures on the web with women putting the whole tip of the shoe many inches into their vagina, that probably can be done but it is unlikely and seems mostly staged with probably drugged women and a lot of gel for your viewing pleasure. In reality, from my experience, they can probably fit a shoe tip several inches into their vagina, but I don't think from my experience going 4 or 5 is likely to be enjoyable. So use a little logic and reason in your relationships;

On the other hand I am talking about the soft leather pointed toe if done correctly probably won't hurt her. I prefer shoes like Gucci fashion boots with very high quality construction, a very close to the shoe leather sole, and a very pointed toe, with a bit of gel on the tip, the pointed toe can just easily slide right into her vagina. If you are patient, and having great oral sex, once again sometimes they move the shoe themselves into their vagina with their own passion. For those who like this type of play they can probably expect to slide in an easy inch, sometimes two.

They really can't resist the double gentle touch on their erotic areas if you do it right. It is gentle, erotic, and it feels good and as part of the mechanical function of sexual manipulation, it works. The clitoris loves gentle stimulation, it doesn't really know if it is a shoe or not. My lady may not learn to love shoes but she does gain a new orgasmic appreciation of the excitement it creates when I am using them. For me it is a joy to turn her on this way because I not only get her excited, I get to include, kiss, fondle, and turn on to a really hot well worn fashion shoe or boot at the same time.

Let me remind you, and I can not stress hard enough or long enough, I am very gentle and use only the softest pointed fashion boots and shoes with no overhanging sole for this purpose. If it isn't high quality, it is probably a cheap shoe and too course and that won't ever please her. Gucci fashion shoes and boots cost a lot but they are well tooled, the sole blends right into the tip with no sharp areas to hurt her as the toe slowly massages and penetrates her. Well worth the high price tag.

CASE NUMBER 20 – The Profile of a Shoe Fetishist

This was noticed online and I am including it exactly as found. Profile of a Shoe Fetishist

Shoe fetishists like to collect shoes that have been worn; some buy them and some steal them. The shoe fetishist doesn't care about who wore the shoe because for him (and I use the male pronoun because shoe fetishists are predominately male) the sexual attraction lies with the shoe itself and not with the previous owner. I have learned that one place shoe fetishists get their shoes is from online auctions such as Ebay. In order to find out more about this interesting sexual phenomena, I put a pair of my own shoes up for auction on Ebay and that is where I met "Joe the Shoe Guy."

Joe approached me about my auction for a pair of saddle shoes. I had the listing price as \$10; Joe offered me \$50 if I would shut down the auction and sell him the shoes. I agreed. Joe wasn't interested in sexual pictures or anything of that nature — he just wanted quality leather shoes that carried the scent of the foot of the woman who had worn them. As we got to know each other via email, I learned that Joe was a professional, single, early 40s and uncommitted. He had female friends, as well as female sex partners, but no one special. He enjoyed "normal" sex acts with women, but preferred to masturbate alone to the feel and scent of his acquired shoes. No one in his real life knew about his fetish. Surprisingly, Joe was not interested in the porn sites catering to shoe fetishes, although he did like to have pictures of the shoes and feet of the women from whom he bought shoes.

Joe and I had an interesting arrangement: I would send him my old leather shoes and he would send me new shoes, money, or both. A good pair of worn leather shoes went for about \$25. An especially worn pair went for more. Joe also liked shoes that had stepped on something that stuck to the shoe, like a candy bar. He also liked the idea of the shoes having been worn in some kind of aggressive situation. For example, he once asked me what I would do if I was very angry. I replied that I would probably stomp my feet (knowing that he liked scenarios about feet). He then asked if I would kick things and I replied that I would. He then proposed that I make a video for him of my getting angry and stomping around kicking things. He sent me \$100 and an old pair of his glasses with instructions to grind the lenses into the ground, completely demolishing them. He wanted the video as well as his ruined glasses back. He also didn't care about seeing my face or my body, although he did request that I wear a pair of cowboy boots he had bought for me.

Joe took great care in choosing shoes for me. He always bought very high quality brand name leather shoes, such as Birkenstocks, Bush Nunn, and Escata. His choice usually ran to black boots decorated with fringe and rhinestones, which was not really the style I wear. But I accepted them to please Joe and he then bought shoes more to my liking, such as loafers and ankle boots. But when he proposed coming to visit me and take me shoe shopping, I had to end our acquaintance. Online relationships of this nature can be fun, but I prefer to keep my online life separate from my real life.

I have learned that Joe's characteristics are very normal in the world of shoe fetishists. According to the official website for alt.sex.fetish.feet, there is a difference between fetishes and sexual preferences. You are not a fetishist if your sexual arousal is dependent upon having an attractive partner or if you are turned on by a woman in black lacy lingerie, as long as the lingerie is not the object of your arousal. Fetishists are often unable to become aroused or climax without their objects. Sex experts agree that in most cases, the fetishist is not a danger to others and usually uses the fetish in private, as Joe did with his shoes.

So if you or someone you love has an unusual sexual attraction to inanimate objects like shoes, take heart. You are not alone, and what you are experiencing is very normal. Believe me, there are much stranger fetishes out there.

<http://www.improvingsex.com/articles/alternative/servicing-a-shoe-fetish.htm>

CASE NUMBER 21 - I Expect this is a simple fetish fantasy story, but is it by a man or a woman?

I Expect this is a simple fetish fantasy story, but is it by a man or a woman?

The confused thought reverberated through her mind as Julie stumbled down the foyer toward the elevator. Why was she wearing the stupid pair of boots? What on earth had lead her to buy these silly things, much less wear them home!

Everything about them was silly. The stiletto heels alone were outrageous: if they were any higher she would need a ladder to put them on. And they had severely pointed toes and the black Italian kid skin leather came up to just below her knees. Thank goodness they had zippers to make them easier to get into. She could barely walk in all that heel. What had she been *thinking*?

The boots had not been her idea. Julie was a sensible girl; her taste in footwear, as in everything else, was governed by practical good taste her friend Sandy who she looked up to had taken her to her favorite designer shoe store and had insisted that she try a pair of these outlandish boots on.

The meeting at the shoe store was a big step for Julie. It was a chance to prove herself to Sandy, the president of the company, to show her that her faith in her was not misplaced. Though she was barely 28, Julie was the first woman to move up from admin assistant to executive.

Julie was ambitious. She had worked hard for that promotion, lobbied for it, studied for it, *lived* for it. She was determined not to spend the rest of her life as an admin clerk.

Without a husband and not even a boyfriend Julie knew of only one certain way to reach that goal: she would work hard and lots of hours for that position. Now she had finally made it. She even had her own staff and office! The new job was a challenge, but Julie knew she could do it.

Advancement would probably have been easier if she had been a bisexual and acceded to Sandy's not-so-subtle hints and gone to bed with her. Julie wasn't going let that barrier stop her. She was determined to succeed by intelligence and hard work, notwithstanding her boss and her sexist ideas.

That resolve made it all the more bewildering that she had come home from her very first executive meeting looking like a total airhead in these silly high heeled boots. To make matters worse, she was feeling unaccountably spacey. Maybe it was because she was so embarrassed. It was almost like the height of her boots was elevating her head into rarefied atmosphere.

Julie could hardly wait to get into her flat and get the boots off. Every time she tried to walk fast she lost her balance. She pushed the button for the lift.

The meeting had been entirely Sandy's idea. She had insisted that she meet the buyer by herself. "I would go, but I have a conference call with the owners this afternoon that I can't miss," she explained. "Their will be an opportunity for you to fly on your own for a time."

"But, but, I've never met with a client before," Julie had protested. They were in the oak-panelled office suite. "Can't I bring Warren, or Julianne?" She referred to the other executives on the floor.

"Sorry, they're both too busy. You'll have to handle this on your own." As always, her eyes drifted down her figure as he spoke.

"I've only been here a week! I won't know what to say. You said you would let me sit in on a few meetings first!" She adjusted her well-filled pullover, trying to pull her boss's attention away from her body.

Sandy's tone became condescending. "Look, Julie, it's no big deal. The man is a client. You say hello, you shake hands, you smile nicely, you look at his product. When he's finished you thank him and tell him we'll be in touch. Now if you don't think you can handle that, maybe you aren't ready for this job."

That clinched it, of course. Julie agreed right then to go see the man. There was no way she was going to let Sandy think she couldn't do it.

"Oh, hi there Julie," Jerry said, grinning broadly. "Hey, don't you look sharp today."

"Jerry," Julie replied, standing aside to let her by. Julie was wearing a narrow, knee-length skirt. She hoped he wouldn't notice her boots. Her hopes were dashed with her next sentence.

"Say," he drawled, sidling by her closer than necessary, "you seem taller or something." He looked down. "Nice, new shoes?"

"Yes. I mean, no. They're not shoes. They're boots. New boots." She mentally slapped her forehead. What a witless thing to say. Julie felt like her brain was on holiday. Her toes were tingling. She stepped into the elevator.

He was still admiring her heels. "Stylin'!" he enthused. "Hey hold the lift, I'm just going to get the mail." He trotted off to the bank of post boxes. Julie jabbed a button and closed the doors. She leaned back and exhaled as the lift ascended to her floor.

The meeting with the client had been peculiar she entered the offices and Julie was a little taken aback by the woman working at the little desk there. She was young, pretty, and spectacularly sexy in a tight, party-coloured micro dress that advertised even the parts that it managed to cover. Her legs were bare but for a perfect tan and a pair of raspberry red pumps. The shoes had the highest piano-leg heels Julie had ever seen.

The giggly receptionist had escorted her to the client's office. Everything smelled of fine leather he owned designer shoe stores. She didn't have time to think about it, because the man kept handing her one shoe after another, insisting that she examine each one.

"You must feel the lines," he said, talking like an artist describing an abstract painting. "Absorb the texture and give of the material. Smell the leather and the finish. These are shoes to make a woman feel alive they are stimulating, they are sexual, they are hot."

Julie was feeling overwhelmed. She struggled to say something kind and equivocal about each pair of footwear he handed her. Sometimes she found herself juggling three or four at once. All of the shoes were wildly impractical, sometimes with elaborate straps and buckles, and all made out of the finest leathers and even the interior of each shoe and boot was lined with soft leather as well. The secretary probably got her shoes right here.

"I did!" she exclaimed, when Julie obliquely asked her about it. "I get as many as I like for free. Don't you just love them?"

"Well, aren't they a little -- oh, yes, thank you, those are very . . . Nice," Julie replied, as the client handed her a pair of black red leather platform clogs.

The air in the office was heady with the smells of leather shoe materials. It was surprisingly sensuous and made her giddy. For some reason her fingers were tingling. Perhaps she was reacting to one of the oils the client used to treat the leather. Finally, so confused that she was almost dizzy, Julie found herself collapsing in a plush chair, a pair of multicolored sandals in each hand, while her host dressed her in another pair of black, over the knee high zip boots.

The boots were a gift. Julie tried to decline, but he brushed her aside. "Please, I insist," he chided. "I would be honored to have such a beautiful woman wear my boots." He was already on one knee, slipping off her own boots. "Here, my dear, admire the cut of these. Are they not exquisite?"

He handed her the left boot. Julie found herself taking it. She looked at it dazedly. The boot was well-made, and designed to fit tight. The whole boot was sexy, made and colored in flat black.

Julie tried to think of something to say. She wanted to object, to tell the man that she couldn't possibly wear boots like these. She couldn't seem to find the words. Worn out from the whirlwind tour, she felt sluggish and dull. She idly ran one finger down the curves and planes of the boot in her hand. Her finger tingled pleasantly.

While Julie was busy studying the left boot, the client had already slipped the right boot on her foot. She sputtered a protest, but only watched as the zipper slid smoothly up her leg. It fit remarkably well. "May I have that, my dear?" the client said, holding up her hand for the other boot.

"What? Oh. Yes, here you go." Why was she acting so thick? She didn't want these boots. She wasn't supposed to accept gifts from suppliers. She opened her mouth to say something. Surprisingly, a giggle came out.

"There now, aren't those fabulous," the man enthused, zipping up her right boot. "Beautiful boots for a beautiful woman. What could be more appropriate."

"Please . . . I, I don't think --" Julie began.

"Stand up now, see how they feel," the man said.

Julie climbed to her feet. She wobbled dangerously on the unfamiliar heels. "Whoa, I'm not sure I can wear these!"

"Of course you can," the shoemaker said airily. "It just takes a moment to get used to them. Go ahead. Wear them home. Let them delight you. They are yours, a gift from me to you. Or rather, a tribute to your graceful beauty."

Julie couldn't think of a polite way to say no. It took all her concentration just to walk. Her feet were tingling now too. She let the client lead her out, then stammered something noncommittal to the secretary who told her enviously how sexy she looked.

Julie was back in her car with her other boot in her hand and before the full realization of her foolishness hit her. "Silly!" she cried out loud. What was wrong with her today? Here was her first sales meeting and she had come across like an utter ditz.

She was too embarrassed to go back into the office, so she resigned herself to driving home wearing the boots. Working the gas and brakes in 4 inch heels was an adventure in itself. It didn't help that her feet, and then her legs, were still tingling distractingly.

At length the lift deposited Julie at her floor. She closed the door to her flat and dropped her briefcase on the floor. The briefcase was brand new. All the exec's had briefcases.

Julie made her way to the bedroom to get out of the silly boots. She caught a glimpse of her reflection in one of the living room windows. She stopped in surprise.

No wonder Jerry had been staring. Even in the modest skirt her figure looked stunning. The tall heels arched her feet, tightening the muscles of her legs and thrusting out her behind against the fabric of her skirt. Her posture compensated by arching her back, exaggerating the fullness of her already buoyant breasts. Topping it off, the heels added inches to her height, making her look statuesque and lusciously leggy.

Julie was fully aware of the figure-enhancing magic of high heels, but these seemed to move a step beyond. She could barely believe how desirable she looked. She took a step forward to study how her body moved. She almost fell over again.

That settled it. These boots were coming off. She wobbled into the bedroom. Sitting on the bed, she slid down the zippers and pulled off the black boots. She flexed her ankles, enjoying the freedom from confinement. She stood back up in her stocking feet.

Oddly, removing the high heels didn't bring as much relief as she had expected. It was pleasant to be able to walk flat again, but for a moment her normal posture seemed almost unfamiliar. Perhaps her feet had already started to accommodate the heels.

Well, they would return to normal soon enough, because there was no way she was going to wear those boots again. She picked them up and noticed the fragrance of the leather mingled with her own odors and it gave her a shiver. She then tossed them in the closet.

Julie went to work the next day in another pair of good old two inch office leather heels the kind almost every woman in the world wears to the office. Plain slip-ons. She told Sandy that the meeting with the client was uneventful but wearing boots to the meeting was probably not appropriate for a new executive.

Julie's delight turned instantly to panic. She didn't have any technical notes on the shoes he had shown her. She had been so befuddled at the client's office by all of those shoes she had forgotten to write anything down! She couldn't admit her mistake to Sandy. What would she think of her, fouling up her first meeting? She would have to fake it somehow.

Then it came to her. She still had a pair of boots! She could use those to judge the quality of the product. Breathing a sigh of relief, she left to find Julianne. She was a stylish, cool- mannered woman who tended

to look down on Julie's humble background. Nevertheless she showed the younger woman where the forms were and skimmed over how to fill them out. They didn't look very difficult.

When lunch time came, Julie told her boss she was eating out, then dashed home to take another look at the boots she had been given. She found those turn on boots where she had left them, in the closet. They stood out from the other shoes and sandals like they were raised on a pedestal.

It was funny sometimes, how quickly names got attached to things. She had already come to think of them as her Turn On Boots, with capital letters. Swinging the boots in one hand she walked back into the living room, where she had left her briefcase.

She sat down on the sofa with the form spread out on the coffee table. She picked up the delicate designer boot and looked them over critically. They did look well made. Even the leather at the sharp point of the boot was so smooth to the sole that it almost blended with no rough edges. Clean lines, soft leather, and very well designed, and they already had gentle and very sexy wear lines in them from her wearing them.

Julie held up one boot and examined it from the side. Just look at the heels on those things, she marveled. They created a very sensuous curve, and are attractively shaped. She flexed the boot in her hands. It felt supple and smooth. She ran her hand up and down the shank and the soft leather felt erotic.

When she held the boot under her nose and took a deep breath. The smells of expensive leather and rare oils caressed her nose. She took another whiff. The smell was as delightful and complex as a fine wine. For a moment she felt light-headed, like she had downed a strong drink too fast. She blinked, and giggled. "Whoa, Julie, let's not get turned on by a boot as her body slightly tingled" she chided herself.

She set the boot down and made a few notes for the form. She glanced at her watch. She didn't have much time to spare. She had a pretty good idea about materials and workmanship, but what about fit? She had been too overwhelmed by thought of wearing this type of boot and heels to notice how well they fit the day before. She picked up the boots again, considering. The only way to check the fit would be to put them on and wear them again.

Ah well, it would only be for a moment, she decided, pulling off one shoe. She slid her foot into the soft lining of the boot and tugged the zipper up. She had to pull her pant leg out of the way. She could feel the heels forcing her toes down and her ankles upward.

Julie had to admit the boot fit well. It encased her foot without pinching or stretching. The upper part fit snugly around her calves. There even seemed to be some thick, soft leather under the toes, where most of her weight would be carried because of the ridiculous heels. Her toes sank into it, tingling.

To be thorough, she decided to try the other one too. Most people's feet differ by a half-size, Julie knew. She had learned that sort of thing.

The second boot fit as splendidly as the first. Julie turned her feet this way and that, flexing her tingling toes. Her pant leg kept getting in the way. She couldn't keep them from slipping down over her boots, blocking her view. At last, in exasperation, she decided to take her pants off. One of the benefits of doing this at home, she reasoned.

Julie unbuckled her dress pants, then lifted her bum off the seat to slip them down her legs. That turned into a dilemma because of course the narrow-legged slacks wouldn't slip off over the boots. After minutes of struggling, Julie had succeeded only in jamming her slacks around her ankles, shackling her legs.

Feeling foolish, she decided she had better call in and tell them she would be late and then back off and do it right. After several more minutes of wiggling and pulling she managed to get her pants halfway up again. Along the way she ripped the seam on one leg. It was terrifically frustrating; yet for some reason it made her laugh. Finally, she unzipped the boots, pulled them off, then pulled off her pants completely. She put the boots back on.

This still wasn't right. She could see the boots clearly now, but she was wearing pantyhose nylons underneath her pants. They looked completely wrong on her for this pair of boots. These boots weren't meant to be worn that way.

Julie got to her feet. She tottered for a moment until she found her balance, then made her way to the bedroom. She had to walk slowly and carefully. The tingling in her toes had moved up to her legs. It wasn't until she got to the bedroom that she realized she could have taken the boots off for the trip. "Julie you are such a ditz today," she told herself. She giggled again.

Still wearing her blouse from work along with the outrageous boots, Julie dug into her wardrobe until she found a pair of dark black thigh high nylons. She sat down on her bed, slipped the boots off, then the pantyhose and her panties and carefully rolled the thigh high single leg black nylons up her legs. Then, finally, she was able to put the boots back on the right way with bare skin showing over the thigh high boot top.

Standing again, she wobbled over to her mirror. Her eyes went wide. "Is that me?" she breathed.

She looked amazing. The simple white blouse acted like a too-short mini dress, covering most of her behind but leaving her bare thighs on display up to the waist. In the filmy hose and high-heeled boots she was all leg, and all of it sensational.

For a long moment she stood there, adsorbed in her own reflection. She idly ran one hand down her thigh. The tingling in her legs had reached her crotch. Now it was *very* distracting.

With some difficulty she came back to the matter at hand. She had what she needed to complete the evaluation. She made her way unsteadily back to the living room. She found herself watching her legs scissor back and forth as she walked. The black boots curtailed the speed and length of her stride as effectively as a hobble skirt. What a hot style, she decided, sitting down again.

Filling out the form took a lot longer than she had expected. It was simple enough, but she had trouble finding the right words. She was having a slow day it seemed. Sitting there in her living room, half dressed and high-heeled, she felt suddenly very foolish.

I need a drink, she decided so she called in and told them she would be back a little bit later. Julie didn't usually imbibe during the day, fearing it would interfere with her efficiency. This had been such a peculiar morning she felt an exception was warranted. She stalked into the tiny kitchen, walking a little more smoothly as she got the hang of the boots. She poured herself a strong Scotch on the rocks. Then she returned to the living room to sip her drink and fiddle with the evaluation that she still hadn't finished filling out.

Julie sat back on the sofa, drink in hand and paperwork in her lap. She lifted one leg and stretched it out on the coffee table where she could admire her sleek curves. It was impossible not to be pleased with how great her legs looked. The boots were immensely flattering, there was no denying that. As long as she didn't have to *walk* in the silly things. One could wear them out at a club, she supposed.

At length the form was finished. Julie looked down at her boot covered legs. "Oh, land," she cried, laughing. She needed to get dressed again. She would have to find something else to wear, and quickly. She turned and trotted out of the room as fast as she could go. Thanks to the boots, that wasn't fast at all.

"I am such a twit!" Julie cried in frustration. She sat down heavily on her bed. "What is *wrong* with me today?" There was no time to dwell on it. If she didn't get back to work soon Sandy would have a fit.

She surveyed her closet, searching for something that wouldn't look too inappropriate with the boots. She settled on a simple blue skirt with a hem a couple of inches above the knee. She seldom wore it to work, not wanting to give her hormonal boss any unintentional signals. None of her pants were long enough for the high heels on her boots. She glanced in the mirror. Even in this everyday outfit she looked sexy as all get out. She gathered up her things and hurried out the door.

It occurred to Julie as she arrived back at the office, carefully negotiating the super-high heels, that she hadn't found time for lunch. Instead she had downed a strong drink on an empty stomach. Perhaps that was why it never occurred to her that she could have taken the thigh high boots off and come back to work in her flats.

She gathered a lot of second looks as she shuffled through the office. Heads turned to watch her go by. One of the accountants seemed to notice her legs for the first time. He smiled warmly. Julianne looked at Julie's feet, snorted dismissively and disappeared back in her office. Julianne was not at all convinced that Julie, a new executive, had enough class to buy fashions for a high level position. Evidently Julie's re-appearance in miniskirt and mega boots had bolstered that opinion.

Sandy was upset too, seeing as Julie was nearly an hour late. Her anger seemed to evaporate when he saw how her employee was dressed. She seldom wore any heels at all to the office.

"Look, I, I'm terribly sorry," Julie said, when Sandy demanded where she had been. "I'm having, like, a really off day. Look, I finished the forms for the evaluation of our client's shoes." She held up her briefcase as if to illustrate that point.

"Well, it's about time," Sandy growled. "You're going to have to move a lot faster on the paperwork if you want to keep up."

"Oh, I will, really!" Julie promised lamely. "I'm not usually like this, you know, -- I mean, normally I can, like, get it." Her voice sounded girlish even to her.

Despite her irritation, Julie's boss was inspecting her tits again. They were pushing playfully against the fabric of her silk blouse. Julie wasn't deliberately thrusting her chest forward, but the heels on her boots made it impossible not to. She could feel her nipples hardening inside her bra.

"Yes, well, you're a clever girl, I'm sure you'll catch on." Sandy said, her mood softening. She was hardly trying to conceal her interest in her cleavage.

Julie toyed absently with the top buttons on her blouse. One of them came undone. "Oh I will, I'm sure of it, really," she said, eager to maintain Sandy's improving mood. "I appreciate your being so patient. I really do want to earn my position under you -- er, under your direction." Oops! Had that come out sounding like double meaning?

Sandy softened further. "Hey, it's nothing. Can't expect you to learn everything the first day." She chuckled slyly. "Maybe you could show your appreciation by having a drink with me some time." She threw an arm around her shoulders affectionately.

Julie found herself unexpectedly flustered by her boss's crude advance. Her usual glib rebuffs failed her. "Well, uhm, I don't know, I mean, OK, maybe. . . that would be, uhm, all right." She tittered nervously.

Sandy was momentarily taken aback, either by the change in attitude from her stacked assistant, or by the fact that another button on her blouse had accidentally come apart. She struggled to regain her composure. "Yes, well, we, we'll talk about that later. Right now it's time for you to learn how to do cost estimates. You can start with the fall line-up. Talk to Warren and he'll steer you through the calculations."

"I'll get right on it," Julie said, determined to make up for her fumbling morning. She extracted herself from her enfolding arm. She could almost feel her eyes on her ass as she walked away.

Julie felt a little guilty for indulging her boss's roaming eyes like that. She would probably have to go out for drinks with her sometime too. Oh well, playing on her obvious gay desires had snatched her out of a tight spot. Briefcase in hand, she walked carefully over to Warren's office. Walking in the boots felt like she was suspended several inches above the floor. She didn't bother to do up the buttons on her blouse.

When she opened the door to her apartment, Julie tried to hurry by. Her boots did not permit hurrying. She fell in beside her. "But she couldn't help but look in the mirror and tell herself how great she looked.

The curvy blonde leaned back against the door and looked into the mirror. You dim bulb! she berated herself. The last thing she wanted to do was get herself excited by a pair of boots. But she couldn't think of an excuse to turn down looking at them in the mirror.

At least now she could soon get out of these preposterous turn on boots. First though, she really needed a drink. She made her way to the kitchen and poured herself a stiff one and drank it right down and then poured a second, then proceeded to the bedroom, sipping much slower as she went.

She sat down heavily on the bed. She set down her drink. She caught sight of herself in the mirror she still looked splendid.

It was funny, how those boots changed her so much. Men treated her completely differently when she wore them. She thought about Warren turning to pliable jelly, and Rodney falling all over herself around her. She felt different too. Wearing the turn on boots made her *feel* different, but in a warm, contented sort of way, like she was dropping off to sleep after making love. It was as if the overt sex-appeal of the boots urged her to abandon acting intellectual and instead let herself enjoy being sexy and feminine.

Still watching herself in the mirror, Julie lifted one leg and unzipped the black boot. She dropped it on the floor. Then she did the same for the other boot. Sighing with relief, she flexed her liberated ankles. Cool air drifted over her feet.

Again, removing the boots didn't bring as much satisfaction as she expected. She almost missed the restriction of them, the knowing control they imposed on her ankles. She put on her favorite pair of leather clogs, but it didn't help. Her stocking feet felt loose and exposed, improperly unconfined. It was as if she had gone to the opera in her pajamas.

Julie sipped her drink. She needed to make dinner. There was no way she was going to put those boots back on. Almost stumbling in the clogs, she made her way back to the kitchen. The tingling in her feet faded slowly.

After a very light dinner she made a valiant effort to finish the cost-estimate spreadsheet. She didn't get very far. She had some wine with supper, and another drink afterward. By the time she got back to her laptop computer she was in no shape to work.

Sighing, she switched off the computer and turned on the television. She found a silly sitcom and watched for a few minutes. It caught her interest. She spent the next hour laughing and drinking in front of the television.

Eventually though, she realized that the shows weren't really all that amusing. In fact, they were rather dumb. Julie frowned. Why had she drunk so much on a weeknight? Why was she wasting time watching this nonsense instead of the news? Why wasn't she tingling any more? She shook her head. Whatever the answers, it was clear that the evening was shot and she was going to get nothing else done. She turned off the television and went to the bedroom.

She pulled off her shoes in disgust. There was something wrong with them: no arch support or whatever. In bare feet she made her way to the kitchen for another drink and then back to the bedroom.

The boots were still sitting where she had left them. She found herself looking at them as she bent over to peel off her pantyhose. Her underwear was black and lacy.

She remembered how sexy the boots made her look. They were so garish -- what kind of ditz would force her feet into boots like that? She had to admit they did look good on her.

On a whim, she pulled on that pair of black nylons and stepped back into the boots. Her ankles arched high upward. Her toes sank into the deep padding, tingling happily. She zipped the boots up. She felt tight leather encasing her calves and thighs.

She studied herself in the bedroom mirror. Now that was more like it! Bedecked in lacy underwear and shimmering black stockings she looked too sexy for words. The boots lifted her heels and shaped her long legs, instantly rendering her posture dainty and feminine. She considered that the turn on boots were a fitting reward -- she had been acting like a simpleton all day. She giggled out loud at her little joke.

Julie picked up her drink and took a deep sip. The strong liquor warmed her empty stomach. She watched herself in the mirror. It had been kind of fun, the day before, to hang around her apartment in high heels and little else. She was in need of a little mindless relaxation. She had to get some work done, of course. But for the moment, well, why not?

She ran a hand across her bare midriff, then down one leg. The whisky and the boots had her feeling all tingly. She toyed with the elastic top on one stocking. She looked *hot*. She could feel her bra pressing against her nipples. The woman in the mirror had a glassy look in her eyes.

Julie's fingers found their way under her black panties. They discovered moisture. "Mmmmmmm," she sighed, slipping a finger in. It felt yummy. She had had a long day. She needed more than a drink to relax her.

She pulled her hand away long enough to shuffle over to the bed and lie down. She unclipped her brassiere and tossed it aside. Her boobs jutted out proudly, the nipples at attention. With a happy sigh she began to pleasure herself, legs spread, one hand above and one below. but first -- oh land that felt good.

Julie was well on her way when she decided to take off her boots. The first one had a lovely fragrance of leather and her own odors it had been lovely, but like an overture to an opera, it only hinted at the wonderful music to follow. Julie groaned peevishly. She was soooo turned on! Reluctantly, she freed the hand that was teasing her tits and took off the second boot and laid them beside her on the bed. The hand in her panties didn't want to stop.

Tentatively, not wanting to lose her place, she ran one finger around her wet labia. She shuddered. She was so hot with self excitement and she enjoyed the feel of the high quality leather of the boot gently touching her skin.

She was pistoning helplessly against her hand as she laid down on the bed not even thinking about it on top of the spread open leather of one of the unzipped boots. It felt very cool, smooth and sensuous. As she continued to get excited she imagined it was Sandy's hand instead of her fingers pulsing across her vagina. Her breathing was a little faster as the excitement increased.

She rolled over further with her face near the leather of the other boot. Earlier she had rolled over the first at her midsection and enjoyed how it felt so she opened this one and laid her face on the inside leather of the boot. The bedsprings squeaked as she continued to move her hand a bit harder now.

She realized that she enjoyed the feel of the soft inside leather of the opened zipper boot. It felt tingly as the leather touched against her cheek. She was surprised but as she was getting excited it seemed the smell of the worn leather added something even more exciting acting and smelling familiar, it smelled a lot like the smells when you have sex with another person. It was wonderful and added to the excitement.

She was getting so close but the boot touching her stomach was positioned funny so she rolled over some more and moved the boot the top of the boot accidentally positioned itself near her hand pulsing inside her vagina. It curved along her skin from the stomach to across her vagina cupping it almost perfectly. She could feel the smooth leather touching along the hairs of her vagina. She thought this is interesting and continued to tickle her self along the hairs with the top of the boot. As the tickling felt better she grabbed some gel and placed it across the tip to reduce the friction and gently increased the pressure against her vagina and it slid so easily across her labia and with the lubricant was able to contact her clit. The excitement was now so great she got down harder on the top of the boots and pressed it against her much harder and it rubbed her clit and also gently penetrated just a little into her vagina increasing the sensitivity.

Her head was still laying on the inside of the other boot and as she was getting excited she explored the leather lining and found that as she got nearer to the inner sole area of the boot where her foot had been that the fragrance of the hot leather intensified. She didn't really get into feet, but she found she really got into the smell of the leather so she didn't think about it as a foot thing. So she began to bring the inner sole of the boot closer and she found the increased intensity of the smell made her even hotter. Not even thinking about it in her heightened passion she started to kiss the wear lines in the toe area of the boot and tried to stick her face down into the inner lining and kiss the inner sole of the boot. As her tongue ran softly against the inner sole of the boot along with the aroma explosively, the orgasm ripped through her like a wildfire in a fireworks factory. Her back arched. She saw stars as her body began to pulse. She then grabbed the boot harder in her hand and began to hump it deeper feeling the moist lubricated smooth leather against her gushing bodily fluids.

Some time later, sighing and breathing deeply, she became aware of the boot pulsing across and slightly into her vagina and her clit. When Julie's breathing had returned to normal, the acute embarrassment set in. What kind of airhead sexpot masturbates and then screws herself with her own boots, and who ever even considered kissing a boot? She heaved a great sigh. It was time to get to work on those papers, but it did feel wonderful.

Looking down the bed, she caught site of the heels next to her. She turned her head to also admire the black boot. She felt a surprising and very warm again at the thought. I'm really stupid to screw my own boots she thought. That may be stupid but it sure felt good and was sexy and it was perhaps one of the best orgasms I have had in a long time. Sexy *because* she was stupid. Too dim to care whether she did

her own boots, but they looked good, I mean just plain erotic, and she was a girl who made sexual attraction her top priority and here with boots?

She felt cool air caress her pussy. It begged for more attention. She settled back into the bed, nude but for her sleek black boots. Her fingers roamed. Maybe work could wait for a few more minutes. This time she grabbed the gel next to her bed right away and lubed up the tip of the boot and began to stimulate herself again with the boot. She liked the smell and the feel of the leather and the surprise that occurred when she humped the boot earlier.

Julie slept in very late on Saturday morning. She woke from a night of pleasant, arousing dreams. It took a long hand session, but almost an orgasm, to settle her down enough for breakfast. She decided enough boots for now. Afterward, she dressed in a pair of pearly, rose-tinged pantyhose and her sexy boots. She would be working at home, so there was no reason not to indulge herself later.

She closed the curtains for privacy. Eventually, she decided to get something done on the work Sandy had left her. She spread the papers out on the kitchen table. She had a tough time with it. She felt sluggish and lazy. It was hard to take it seriously.

Besides, her lack of clothing made her lush body exquisitely vulnerable to tactile sensations. She could feel the chair against her behind, through her pantyhose. Cool air brushed her bare boobs. Of course it was impossible not to be aware of the fabulous boots on her feet, nor the commanding, re-assuring way they extended her feet and tightened the curves of her legs.

After an hour or so, Julie heaved back in her chair with a sigh. She wasn't getting anywhere. The forms were way tougher than she had expected. She was so dense today. She got up from the table and wandered into the living room.

She had finally figured out the key to walking in heels as tall as champagne glasses. The trick was not to force it. Let the boots shorten your stride to little mincing half-steps. Let your hips sway to keep your balance. Keep your back straight and your tits out. The net effect was to transform her stride into a slow, sexy wiggle, but it was nice to let the boots take control. They would always make her look good and they felt great as well.

She sat down in the living room and switched on the television. There was nothing on but cartoons. She watched for a few minutes. She had forgotten how funny these kiddie cartoons were! It was neat to watch her titties bounce every time she laughed.

Julie spent the rest of the morning watching television and casually stroking herself through her shiny nylons. She hadn't bothered with underwear. She stretched both feet out on the coffee table so she could admire her boots as she stroked herself. She had a pair of Chanel pointed heels with her this time. Very well worn form taking them to the office, and she decided to experiment and treat herself to another nifty orgasm.

Julie responded instantly this time as the tip of the pointed heel with the gel on it touched and rubbed against her clit. She hummed deep in her throat as her hands slid around the shoe and she pulled it closer. Almost at once the tip of the very pointed shoe slid slightly into her vagina again still rubbing against her clit. She kneaded and groped the shoe against her inflamed vagina, Julie moaned and pulled at the rest of her clothing.

Julie laid back on the couch and found her face very near the other shoe again as she then moved it closer because she enjoyed the aroma, and she admired the well worn skin colored lining of the black high heel as the aroma of leather took control of her. As her face moved closer to the shoe she reflexively extended

her tongue and licked and kissed the shoe. She pulled the shoe closely slower to her as she took the narrow sharp pointed toe tip into her mouth and sucked it like a penis. Oh it was so phallic she thought. She then turned the shoe and plunged her head forward into the shoe, and began kissing and sucking avidly on the inner lining. She used her tongue and her lips as instruments of divine tactile adventure. She gasped as the aromas of the leather and her own body odors took over.

Julie bobbed the other lubed shoe over her clit and slightly up and down over her vagina she could feel the well worn creases in the leather gently bumping against her vagina. Her long blonde hair slipped out of its tresses and fell over her face. She was too hot to hold back, without thinking as she increases the pressure she plunged the shoe pointed tip deeper into her wet pussy and she stroked in time as she realized the shoe felt like a penis inserted in her vagina. She smelled the erotic aroma of sex which is mimicked in the aroma of leather and sweat as her lips began to passionately kiss the foot prints inside the lining of her very well worn office heels that she held over her face.

She looked down between her legs, one hand still busy pulsing along and into her vagina. Julie glassy with lust. "had to decide," she sighed. There was no choice as she released another great orgasm.

The next day at work.

"Oh, wow, I love your shoes!" Julie blurted. "Are those, new?"

Julianne looked down self-consciously. "Uh, no. Well, yes. They aren't mine. They were a sample. From a supplier. Sandy asked me to check them out. Over the weekend. Today I was -- I -- Do you like them?"

Julie regarded the very red soft leather calf high boots on Julianne's feet. They were hot themselves. The high heels and in this case the platform heels were as high as the heels on Julie's boots. They would make walking a challenge.

"They're marvelous," Julie reassured her. "Let them delight you." It won't take you long to understand what I mean.

She continued around the corner to Sandy's office. The door was half open. Sandy was on the telephone.

"Satisfactory? Are you kidding? They're unbelievable. Yes, everything, just like you said. I'm guessing it's some sort of chemical mechanism, something to do with the body mixing with leather, is that right? Hey, that's fine, I don't even want to know how they work, as long as they do. I don't even want to know. You can call it a trade secret. Yes, I got the second samples Friday. Already have one of my assistants in a pair. She was always a chilly bitch, I'm looking forward to warming her up. What's that? Well, yes. You bet we can do business. You can name your terms! Drop by tomorrow and we'll talk details. Thanks."

Julie frowned for a moment. What was Sandy on about? This didn't sound like ordinary business. For a moment she was almost alarmed. A chemical mechanism? For what? Julianne was a buyer. And she was wearing new shoes. Could Sandy be up to something? Is it something about these shoes and boots?

She had said something about the second sample. What was the first one? Julie looked down at her new turn on boots. Could there be more to them than she thought? A chemical mechanism -- the tingles? She was tingling right now, in fact.

It felt good, and it had headed for some very unusual orgasm's with her shoes and boots that she had never even considered before. What was it, was it a pheromone that activated with the mixing of sweat and leather when worn?

She shuffled one foot back and forth, admiring her new boots. They looked so hot. They made her feel sexy. Desirable. They set off her legs so well. She had marvelous legs. She was made to wear miniskirts. Miniskirts and boots. But -- what had she been thinking about, getting turned on?

Julie's toes tingled. Her concern drifted away. Whatever, she decided indifferently. It was too much trouble to worry about Sandy's affairs. She carefully adjusted one of the silver garter clips on the bottom of her dress.

"Morning boss," Julie sang, strolling in the door.

Sandy looked up from the work on her desk. Her eyes swept up and down Julie's perfect curves while she posed in front of her. "Well good morning, sweetie," she said. "You're looking positively edible today."

Her Assistant tittered at the crude compliment and responded in a way she had never done before. "It's the boots there is just something about them that is very exciting. "

"Oh yes!" cried Julie, "Yes, yes, YES!" Then her back arched and her body quivered as the climax shot through her.

Julie pulled herself more or less upright. She brushed long hair out of her eyes. She leaned against the desk, unsure of her balance in the sexy high-heeled boots. "Something? For me?" she said blankly.

Her boss pulled open a drawer of the desk. She reached in and drew out a pair of really hot two inch office style yet very pointed red low heels.

Julie gasped in delight. "For me?" she exclaimed.

"Go ahead," Sandy said, "try them on."

Julie let out a little squeal of excitement. The new shoes looked so . . . so silly! They were in red leather, with complicated looking wear lines. They were just as erotic as the fabulous boots on her feet but it looked as if someone had worn these a while.

Julie sat in a chair with her knees crossed she reached down and unzipped her boots the aroma wafted to her nose. She slipped her feet free. Sandy watched. Julie didn't care. She just wanted to imprison her feet again in another pair of outrageous shoes again so she could look sexy. She picked up one shoe and slipped her foot into it. The shoe bent her toes slightly but it felt so right. So sexy. The tingling started again in this pair as well. Her nipples were starting to stand up.

She had some trouble with the other. They were great and they seemed very well worn. She set one heeled foot on the arm of Sandy's chair and asked, "Did you wear these".

Sandy answered of course I had to try them myself.

Then she asked "Will you help me with these, darling?" the dazzling blonde cooed. "I'm sooooo stupid today are they on right."

At that point Sandy leaned forward and helped Julie with her new shoes. The way Sandy touched the shoe and her foot she wondered if she had been affected the same way that she had been? The touch seemed a bit stranger than someone helping you on with a shoe.

Then Sandy said, "There is just something about these shoes that really is exciting. I have never been this excited about a line of shoes since I was a child and used to sleep with my new shoes. I found I did that last night for the first time since I was 5.

Julie walked around in them and wondered just what Sandy had meant by she slept with her shoes? However she knew that before long she probably would find herself doing things she never considered again with this new pair of erotic shoes, and wow she would be sleeping with them too.

CASE NUMBER 22 - a persons own words as to how they got started.

This case is another summary in a persons own words as to how they got started.

I don't really remember when I first came in a high heeled shoe.

Ever since I was a young boy I have loved the look of them, stiletto heels just drove me wild. I used to sit in Math class and we had a teacher that always wore heels, and I would sit with my legs up on the chair and rub my member against the table while looking at her in heels.

It wasn't until a little later on that I actually bought a pair for playing with. It was a bit scary buying them at a yard sale but they were soft kidskin black leather style 3"heels and very soft and well worn. I would caress the heel and lick it and press it against my member while masturbating.

Then for some reason I felt like I just wanted to be 'inside' the shoe so I would put my member inside and lay flat on my chest and just grind away against the shoe. It wasn't long before I was cumming inside and it felt so great. I then bought another pair, a slightly more elegant shoe with a 3" heel and a harder, firmer shoe but still in the only style I loved - the designer heels. Sandals never seemed to do it for me and still don't.

So there I would be, at home surrounded by heeled shoes that I would push my member into to cum inside them.

Then I one day I decided to secure an open toe high heel for my collection as a new part of the original pointed toe high heel collection, and I placed the toe part toward me on top of the heel part of one of the other shoes. The elevation of the heel made screwing the shoe incredible. I then pushed my member as deep into the cut out toe part as I could and it gripped around my cock so it was slightly hurting, but in a good way. I would then cum like that time after time every day as I screwed the heels, licking another one as I screwed deep into the shoe. Now I have another new addition to my collection a little softer with a deeper toe area and I cum in them regularly and wouldn't let them go for the world.

I have got my girlfriend to understand what I need from this 'fetish' and she helps me by holding the shoe for me and helps me to screw them and sometimes she kisses the shoes and rubs the shoe against herself to get off as well pushing the toe of a very pointed pair with a lot of gel inside her pussy while I am on my back and we both have sex with the shoe. I don't think you can beat the feeling of grinding your member against the inside of a shoe and exploding all over the inside...

CASE NUMBER 23 – Jackie note -- I have to admit as she males and transvestites can look quite nice.

Although I find it interesting to see men cross-dressing I have never really been tempted to give it a try. But some of the men I have to admit as she males and transvestites can look quite nice. I received this letter of a communication from Jackie and it was a bit kinkier than usual.

I just thought I would send a response to one of your notes regarding your questions on dressing and women's shoes. The erotic thoughts that your letter aroused in me forced me to go to my closet to dress in some of my erotic clothing to write this letter to you. First I slid on black lace panties, I love the feel of the material caressing my hidden member. Then I decided on a black 3/4 length silk slip and pulled it on over my panties. I felt the occasion warranted new black nylon stockings, so I opened the package and put them on one at a time. First the left leg and then the right. To hold them up I put on my black and red garters. At that point I had to decide on what else to wear so to contrast the black I took out a white blouse and put it on. I then decided to put on a skirt over my slip I put on my makeup and I had a great blonde wig and of course a great Victoria Secret build up bra. I looked pretty good as I strolled by the mirror.

Then I had to decide what shoes to wear for the occasion, looking at my personal fetish collection of over 200 pairs of shoes. I temporarily put on a pair of Bruno Magli designer Italian 3 inch black spike leather heels with wonderful open toes. These are very soft imported leather shoes that I have been wearing for quite some time so they were well broken in with a great scent and wonderful wear lines.

At that point you entered the room and sat down on the bed next to my chair, I could tell that my high heels were giving you an erection, you couldn't take your eyes off my sensuous legs and the open toed black leather heels on my feet. I am convinced you didn't recognize me.

I knew you had a fetish so I asked you if you wanted to fuck my shoes, you were so shocked by my direct comment that you didn't know what to answer. Then I sat on the side of the bed and crossed my legs and slightly touched your legs with my shoe. With each gentle bounce of my foot I could tell the touch sent shivers through your body.

I asked you to take a closer look at my heels and tell me if you liked my shoes. You placed my feet with the heels in your lap and I started to move my foot gently and rub them against you. I could tell your erection was very firm under your pants. I then slid my other leg over placing your member between my shoes and began to gently pump and slowly rub your penis with my erotic black leather high heels on my feet. I could tell the smell of the leather was turning you on so I asked you to take one of the shoes off and smell the sensual leather.

As you did I continued to rub my nylon stockinged foot and pressing the other shoe softly but firmly over your now exposed member between my other shoe and foot. I could tell this was an exciting experience for you as you followed my instructions and began kissing and making love to the inside of the shoe you were holding.

Then while you were in an erotic state of arousal I decided to change shoes. I reached for a pair of my zippered black leather boots with a very soft leather lining and great high heels, this pair has wonderful wear lines. Just imagine there I was wearing a pair of high heeled knee high zippered kidskin boots that you might expect to see in a Penthouse magazine. I changed into them and put my stockinged foot into the boot. Wiggling my toes inside the leather you could see the outline of my five toes through the leather. Then I slowly zippered the boot, captivating my foot, knowing how much this aroused you. I could tell

this well broken in pair was what it would take to finish you off as you moved to gently kissed the lines where my toes made gentle impressions on the outside of the leather.

I then reached over and took the other designer black leather boot surprising you. I asked you if you liked boots and if you wanted a closer look at one. I could tell you really liked them. I took it from your hands and then gently lowered your panties and placed a drop or two of KY Gel on the tip of your penis and then I folded down the leather and slid it over your erect member and slowly pumped it. As your member gently reached for the inside of the shoe where toes would go, your rocks gently rested and touched the inner heel. Your shaft rode along the gentle and soft inner sole of the shoe giving it just the perfect friction.

I then I began to slowly and consistently pump and fuck you with the shoe, up and down gently pushing your penis toward the inside toe of the black leather boot. It was so much fun to see the outline of your member as it moved inside of the shoe touching the wear lines where my toes had been.

Then the wave of passion overcame you. You began to tense with the pulses of your body as you continued to make passionate love to the black leather boot while you were kissing and fondling the black leather boot on my foot. You still held the open toed heel that you took off of me earlier.

You then noticed that I was lying on the bed with my legs gently spread and under my skirt was an erection that you had not expected. You had thought I was a woman. As punishment for my deception you placed the open toe shoe over my member and made me screw it. It was terrible, please come over and do it again.

A NON SCIENTIFIC THOUGHT ABOUT FOOT AND SHOE FETISHES FROM A PSYCHOLOGICAL VIEW POINT

I found this through Google, no specific title, no specific, author and no specific certainty there is any more science in this summary besides a well written though. However it appears to make a bit of sense. You can judge for yourself, it does seem to belong here.

The foot fetish can be combined with other fetishes in any number of ways. Some balloon fetishists, for example, like to see the balloon stomped and popped by a woman wearing high heels. Some messy fetishists like to see women wearing pumps get into a shower... the turn-on is seeing the shoes get wet. Even robot fetishists can incorporate feet into their fantasy scenario. One robot fan likes to pretend to disassemble his mechanical lover and play with his feet. Some ponygirl trainers like to pretend to "shoe" their horses and pull rocks out of their hooves.

The foot fetish is the most common of all fetishes, so common, in fact, that it should probably be considered part of the "norm." Humans may very well be predisposed to eroticizing feet because feet have apocrine sweat glands... the same type of pheromone-producing sweat glands shared by armpits and the genital region. These smells play a huge role in sexual attraction for most mammals and humans are no different. It's quite possible that when proto-humans walked on all fours in the African veldt, foot odors were used to mark our paths and indicate our health and sexual availability. Unfortunately, in our culture feet have become taboo -- they symbolize dirtiness, animalness, ugliness and all of the things that we must keep under control and keep invisible.

Foot fetishists enjoy kissing, sniffing, licking, and caressing their partners' feet before, during or after sex. (Sucking toes is called "shrimping") Some might like their partners to jerk them off or screw them with feet. Some enjoy helping their partners put on shoes or pantyhose, or acting as masseurs and manicurists for feet. Some enjoy tickling feet. These are perfectly harmless activities, and many partners of foot fetishists enjoy this kind of loving attention. And why shouldn't they?

There are so many variations on the foot fetish that they can be hard to count. While most straight male foot fetishists prefer small female feet with high arches, some want smelly feet with callouses -- feet that have really been lived in. There are gay male, straight female and gay female foot fetishists as well.

Of course, the foot fetish overlaps with the shoe fetish and its subfetishes. Shoes are simply containers for all of the foot odors, as well as psychologically powerful as symbols of sexuality, power, and status. Some shoe fetishists have very specific ideas about what types of footwear excite them. Though the most common are women's high heeled shoes, even fashion boots, sneakers and clogs have their fans. Several websites are devoted exclusively to women's loafers with metal taps on the heels and toes. There are also gay male shoe fetishists, there are jackboot fans and motorcycle boot fans. In these cases, the foot fetish is combined with a leather fetish.

Another subset of the foot fetish is the pantyhose and stocking fetish. Shoes, pantyhose, and stockings are perfect receptacles for apocrine sweat gland odors, and "cook" the smells to a heady ripeness. To hear a shoe or pantyhose fan wax lyrical about his fetish is akin to listening to a wine connoisseur discuss the aromatic "bouquet" of his preferred Bordeaux.

Trampling, crushing and kicking are elaborated play techniques for some foot and shoe fetishists, who wish to surrender to their partner's powerful feet and shoes as a weapon. Feet are really just another part of the human body, one with a tremendous number of very sensitive nerve endings. Incorporating foot play into lovemaking can foster intimacy and trust. Shoe fetish play along with foot play might do the same. Shoe play alone might raise some concerns with a mate.

CASE NUMBER 24 - I was half awake and in the middle of the night on only to find I was in the middle of a very interesting dream.

I was half awake and in the middle of the night on only to find I was in the middle of a very interesting dream. There in my mind on an infinite soft white surface was a very high quality brown and cream colored very pointed western style woman's shoe with a very interesting and stylish two inch western style heel. It was made out of the softest leather I had ever seen on a western style shoe and it had a fashion sole rather than the heavy bulky sole found on most western style boots. No overhang, no heavy bulk only a very thin sole to walk on that made the shoe that much more erotic.

It was so strange only one left shoe sat on the white surface and as it slowly telescoped in my mind into closer view I could see inside the shoe. It too was so very nicely leather lined with a very high quality gray stained kidskin leather which is very rare for anything western which are usually cheaply lined with cloth or very course leather.

Unlike most western shoes it also had a zipper on the side even though the shoe was only ankle high, it seemed to be a very low shoe for a zipper? I could tell it was very well worn because there were soft creases and toe imprints in the inner sole and wonderful wear creases along all of the upper leather of the shoe. You could actually see the foot outline worn into the upper shoe leather. It seemed the reason for the zipper was that this was not meant to be a slip on western shoe, once the foot was enclosed in the shoe, it was meant to fit like a glove making it that much more interesting. In my mind I could see the very slight but fine detailed fancy leather work on the upper outside of the shoe, but as I telescoped even

closer I could tell that the leather was of incredible quality. It was fine and soft like a Chanel or Gucci fashion boot.

My mind moved closer and as the shoe neared my face I could sense the fragrance of extensive wear combined with leather. I could now closely see the shape of the wearers foot and toes on the outside of the shoe and a gentle outline of the arch along the thin leather surface in my mind. However it was strange it was still only the one shoe on the white surface.

I felt my interest and attraction for the shoe increase as I neared the surface of the shoe in my dream. At that moment the right shoe appeared in my mind just about 30 inches behind the left shoe. They were spread on the surface as if the wearer had been walking in them and walked right out of them and them and left them behind on the infinite white surface to walk alone.

I neared closer to the first shoe in my mind and I could smell the worn leather, and at that exact moment my mind jumped ahead and I imagined my member entering the right shoe and pushing deep inside the soft leather chamber. My scrotum softly rested on the inner heel of the shoe against the soft leather sides as I pushed myself forward and penetrated even deeper into the shoe. Even in my mind it felt incredible and was very exciting. I was enjoying the pulsing movement inside of the right shoe as I was feeling the toe bumps which created slightly raised leather of the second shoe to which added exponentially to the friction as I moved inside the toe of the shoe. The touch and soft movement over imaginary toe bumps deep inside the right shoe increased my mental as I kissed and fondled the left shoe and my mental tongue French kissed deep into the inner surface. It seemed as if my whole face was able to penetrate and I was moving slowly inside of the shoe being absorbed and held by the inner walls of the shoe I was kissing.

I continued to mentally pump deep into the right. I felt my passion grow and I became very sensitive as I started to wake up I realized that I had begun to explode inside of the shoe. As I woke I discovered that I had exploded while I was asleep and that as I woke up I was still pulsing and going with all of my might and although still focused on that really sexy shoe it slowly began to fade.

I guess I am a true shoe fetishist because there was no wearer, only the shoes. Everything about them was sexual and turned me on to orgasm. I really love shoes, I mean I really love shoes. I don't need the wearer, only that they be worn.

CASE NUMBER 25 - This was posted on the shoe fetish website ASFF.com (alt.sex.fetish.feet web site)by a long time member Sally.

This was posted on the shoe fetish website ASFF.com (alt.sex.fetish.feet websight)by a long time member Sally. It is fairly consistent with previous conversations on the internet and appears to portray this person's views and interpretation of his fetish and all fetishes. It would seem psychiatrist or layman that the views and considerations may be equally valid. No one can see clearly into the human mind and it would also seem anyone without a fetish shares a perspective from a disadvantage where they are unable to know and feel why the fetish remains strong. The suggestion has been made that because in many situations and for many fetishists the penetration of a well made and designed used shoe can feel and smell significantly close to and replicates vaginal intercourse. It seems I would have to agree with this very easy to verify fact. The writer concludes by asking for others views. The material and exposure of fetish behavior is quickly growing on the internet with the anonymity it offers for the fetishist.

Once again this posting was made randomly to all members on the shoe masturbation board at the AASF..

My thoughts on why fetishes and perversions are so different among different individuals and yet so similar in many ways.

FIRST, WHY ARE FEET AND SHOES SUCH COMMON OBJECTS?

WHY ARE MEN MORE LIKELY TO HAVE A FETISH?

TOUCHING THE FETISH IS IMPORTANT.

SMELLING THE FETISH IS IMPORTANT.

WHY ARE SOME OF US TURNED ON BY ONE THING AND OTHERS BY ANOTHER?

MANY OF US FANTASIZE SHOWING OFF IN FRONT OF OTHERS.

VARIATIONS ON A THEME.

CASE NUMBER 26 - Shoe Fetish: Next to having sex with a woman - Hooked on shoe sex...

Random notes from the internet found with a web search

Freud and the Foot fetish & Shoe fetish and retifism

How to Satisfy a Shoe Fetish

Introduction to Sexual Fetishes; Shoe Fetish & Boot Fetish Anyone?

[Latest Find for my BOOT FETISH - Stuart Weitzman size 12 !!!](#)

Women: A Shoe shopping fetish? Really?

SHOE FETISH or SHOE SHOPPING FETISH -- They indulge their foot fashion-cum-fetish

Shoe Fetish --- boot fetish --- retifism Shoes are a common fetish, some experts explain

Shoe Fetish; A bonus new Updated Lisa and Julie located at the end of the book.

In this posting I will share with you my thoughts on why fetishes and perversions are so different among different individuals and yet so similar in many ways.

FIRST, WHY ARE FEET AND SHOES SUCH COMMON OBJECTS? Insight comes from Dr. Antonio Damasio in his book “Descartes’ Error.” The sensory map of the brain is interesting in that it does not follow exactly the physical relationships of our bodies. One discordant relationship on the map is that between feet and genitalia—the sensory centers for feet are next to the sensory centers for the genitalia. In a study of phantom limbs it appears that when one sensory center is not receiving signals, the brain then gets signals from the next nearest center. In the case of feet and genitalia, therefore, sexual signals can come from feet if they are not coming from the genitalia. It may be that we displace our sexual signals to feet and shoes to avoid starting with the genitalia. When we reach puberty some of us do not know what to do when we have our first erection. We may have been taught, or we may think, that women’s genitalia are not to be touched so we go for the feet and shoes.

WHY ARE MEN MORE LIKELY TO HAVE A FETISH? Statistically this appears obvious. But one woman psychiatrist wrote a book recently in which she suggests that women have perversions, but they are more easily hidden and are often unrecognized. Women’s facial makeup, women’s great variety of clothes, women’s dieting, women’s attention to their bodies, etc. may in part represent perversions.

SEEING THE FETISH IS IMPORTANT. All of us fetishists like to see our fetish. In my case my primary fetish is ankle-high laced boots (high shoes) that I insert my penis and testicles into and then lace the boot over my organs—tying a tight bow-knot at the top so that the ankle part of the shoe is secured tightly around the base of my penis and testicles. I like to observe myself in front of three-way mirrors to see the fetish from all angles. I also like to see additional shoe fetishes around me on the carpet in front of the mirror, as well as shoes on my hands, or shoes hanging from around my neck at the same time. I may also insert my entire right and left hands and arms into women’s boots, and put high heeled women’s pumps on my feet—especially if wearing women’s pantie hose or lingerie. I then can crawl on all fours with the shoe on my cock and balls hanging down and swinging around as I crawl on the floor on all fours. It is great to do this in front of a mirror. I then move the shoe that is laced around my organs back and forth, and this gives me a great orgasm when masturbating with the shoe.

TOUCHING THE FETISH IS IMPORTANT. We all like to touch our fetish. Whether it is panties, shoes, wool, mohair, fur, etc. I like to touch my collection of shoes, women’s high heeled shoes, women’s laced boots, and women’s knee-high soft leather boots. I like to hold and feel and kiss my shoe fetishes. Flaubert was a shoe fetishist and he kept a shoe (or shoes) in the drawer of his writing desk which he would fondle periodically. I also touch, and see, and wear my fetish when I am writing.

SMELLING THE FETISH IS IMPORTANT. Time after time we read in the postings at this site the great pleasure we fetishists derive from smelling shoes, feet, etc. I like to smell my fetish shoes after I have used them for JO. Sometimes I unlace the shoe and place it over my nose and tie the laces around my head so the open ankle-high boot is covering my nose. In this way I can smell the cum and sweat inside of the shoe to my heart’s content.

WHY ARE SOME OF US TURNED ON BY ONE THING AND OTHERS BY ANOTHER? My story provides a clue that is confirmed by other studies. We all “fix” on our future “objects” of sexual desire around ages 3 to 5. What we see and are exposed to at those ages has the highest probability of becoming an object of sexual attention. So the type of shoe a fetishist fixes on depends on the shoes seen in childhood. In my case, ankle-high laced boots, when I was a child. Then, for a while, shoes got very low. Higher boots have come back,

and today the Italian shoemaker Maraola makes great boots. Similarly, if you never saw latex as a child you will not have a latex fetish. Ditto for wool. Ditto for underwear. But wool and underwear are very prevalent and that is why we can have a larger group of sweater fetishists and underwear fetishists. Many of us, for example, held blankets or Teddy Bears with us to bed.

My wife knows of my shoe fetish and she herself likens it to a child's blanket that gives me comfort when I am under stress. I have never asked her to participate, and she tolerates the fetish because we are also quite active sexually with each other. Secretly, however, I sometimes dream of her putting a shoe over my organs, lacing it up tight, and then having her masturbating me.

MANY OF US FANTASIZE SHOWING OFF IN FRONT OF OTHERS. Cross-dressing, which I do in part, flashing, etc. fills our desire to show ourselves to others. It satisfies our voyeuristic tendencies—to see sex and to be seen doing sex. In my case, I would never show off my fetish in public because I would be arrested for lewd behavior. But I still hanker for display. I satisfy that hankering by going off into woods, undressing, and lacing one of my fetish shoes over my organs. I then tie another shoe around my neck and I romp around in the woods stark naked. I then masturbate by moving the shoe back and forth to stimulate my penis inside the shoe.

VARIATIONS ON A THEME. I don't know about others, but in my case I continually seek different ways to enjoy using my fetish. For example, in addition to wearing the fetish shoe with the laces in front and the toe pointing forward, I have learned how to wear the shoe so that it faces backwards. I do this by first putting the shoe on my organs and lacing and tying it with the toe pointing forward - the "normal" position. I then twist the shoe slowly and turn it 360 degrees. During this process my testicles undergo partial torsion, which is stimulating. Once I have turned the shoe 360 degrees, I untie the shoe slightly and refit the tongue of the shoe so that it is seated correctly over my testicles, and then I retie the shoe. Following this I rotate the shoe back 180 degrees so that the toe now points backwards. I can masturbate this way with a different sensation.

I have also discovered that when the shoe is in this reverse position I can insert the entire shoe inside my jockey underwear. The shoe now fits snugly between my legs and is concealed when I walk in public with pants on. I have found this to be exciting. I also like to wear my fetish when I am driving long distances. I have even masturbated with the shoe while driving. Sometimes I have also worn high-heel women's shoes or knee-high boots while driving and masturbating with my fetish shoe.

Share your thoughts and experiences. How did you get started with your love of feet, shoes, etc.?

CASE NUMBER 26 - Next to having sex with a woman - Hooked on shoe sex...

Hooked on shoe sex... by ALDO online – unknown details

Next to having sex with a woman I guess why I do shoes or have shoe sex is because the first time I experienced shoe sex and to this day it either meets or exceeds the feeling of being with a woman. Having said that I still very much love the feeling of being with a woman doesn't take me the wrong way. But for me and I'm sure the rest of you it's the excitement and rush that you get when your "sneaking around" to get your hands on some hotties shoe without your girlfriend or friends finding out about it. For me I've never told any "guy" friends about it and don't think I ever will ... not even my brother knows. I have a few stories to share and in my next post I think I'll try to put to words my FIRST shoe experience which took place in my neighbors garage. I have read that others who share the fantasy of having shoe sex all say that "sometimes it's like being inside of a woman" in many cases that's true, but at the same time I've had shoes before that were AWESOME and some that were shitty, didn't feel good at all and is it me or have any of you gotten so worked up on a pair of shoes you thought were SOOOO hot and would be soooo great to fuck and it ended up hurting you instead?

Random notes from the internet found with a web search – I have no clue who wrote these originally they appear to have been moved shifted and modified.

Freud and the Foot fetish & Shoe fetish and retifism

Confusing but consider this; Freud thought the foot had phallic implications with a shape like a penis, and women's shoes with their vaginal yanni opening and many times the flesh tone linings were like vaginas, so even the simple slipping on an erotic shoe was now a psycho-sexual penetration event.

This symbolism has intensified from the 1800s although it is not too difficult to understand why this phenomenon has become so entwined in modern shoe design. Designer fashions have clearly leaned heavily on these subtle phallic nuances to convey hidden messages and it has worked.

Fashion historians described the erotic principle applied when body coverings which partially concealed body parts that were phallic could in themselves become objects of affection. Foot coverings and many women's shoes lend themselves nicely to this type of masquerade, so many can easily appear as a well designed phallic penis. Traditionally women's footwear was designed for men's pleasure. Early on the adoption of the boot which laced to the mid calf was done to meet a moral code of the day and detract from sexual desire.

Boots were now made of very erotic kid leather. Of course this had the opposite effect and rather than detract from impure thoughts it now was becoming the focus of both men's and women's sexual fantasy. The idea of long legs has an appeal to both sexes. An enhanced body contour, leg and foot now stiffly made and encased in leather has considerable allure and attractiveness. The thought of putting them on and more importantly taking them off, is for some people quite overpowering.

Shoes started to take on more and more sexual interest first by emphasizing the contours of the leg through the increased use of high heels and secondly the shoes becoming increasingly feminine and therefore more erotic and tempting.

Many more retifists (shoe fetishists), both male and female, developed and became aware of their attraction to women's shoes when, as young children, they innocently witness their sisters and other female members of the family, dressing. When you think it is after all perfectly natural to have countless fittings before special occasions such as school balls and weddings. The female preparation in these circumstances in modern times became far more complex and intimate than their male counterparts as women's shoe shopping trends grew to be called shoe fetishes. These sessions would hold strong erotic attraction for the sensitive male counterpart who enjoyed the shopping zeal with more open sexuality added. A few females were also beginning to join the ranks as well.

Shoes are, of course, the piece de resistance are very appreciated at the end of the fitting sessions when viewed with accessory clothing adding magic to the suspense of what was beneath. Terms like feeling sexy, appearing attractive to others, and exuding power in stature are popular reasons for the growth of the shoe shopping habit.

Some love the sound high heeled shoes make and others revel in the different materials they are made from. Most wearers insist it is the design of the style which draws them to women's shoes and not the idea of the shoe as a sex toy.

The foot is the most common and persistent phallic symbol of the human anatomy. Fetishism is said to work for many with a mild fetish by enhancing the sexual encounter and for some it can replace the human partner to various greater degrees. Of all the forms of erotic symbolism the most frequent is that which idolises the foot and the shoe. Many foot and shoe fetishists, hetero, homo and bisexuals integrate their preference for feet and shoes into their stable and also their less intimate relations. Indeed all relationships often involve some varying degree of fetishistic and non fetishistic extracurricular behaviours.

How to Satisfy a Shoe Fetish

Contributor Unknown

This was found on the open internet through Google the best we can find is it may have been posted on a site called eHow by an unknown Contributing Writer

As sexual obsessions go, shoe fetishes are among the least risky and easiest to satisfy. More than likely, every sexual partner you'll ever have will wear shoes on a daily basis.

Difficulty: Easy

Instructions

1. Step 1

Look for a partner who enjoys shoes. Even if it's not part of a sexual fetish, many women enjoy shopping for attractive shoes. If she already has an appreciation for fine shoes, it may be that much easier to incorporate them into sex.

2. Step 2

Encourage your partner to get pedicures. From sandals to open-toe stiletto heels, there are many types of shoes that show off the toes. When toes look their best, your partner will be more likely to show them off.

3. Step 3

Surprise your partner with a sexy pair of shoes. It's fairly common for couples to exchange lingerie or sex toys. When Valentine's Day rolls around, instead of corset tops or vibrators, give your partner a red-hot pair of shoes.

4. Step 4

Convince your partner to wear shoes during intercourse. Even if they're just his normal work shoes, it's a start. If he sees how much enjoyment it brings you, he may be more likely to indulge your fantasy again.

5. Step 5

Smell your partner's shoes. A true fetishist enjoys shoes for more than their look or feel. Sniffing shoes can be a very evocative way to experience them and feel closer to your partner at the same time.

6. Step 6

Masturbate using shoes you find sexually stimulating. Many shoe lovers get their fix privately and discreetly by using shoes while pleasuring themselves. Try ejaculating in or on a sexy pair of red-leather pumps.

7. Step 7

Frequent websites that explore your fetish. No matter what the kink, the Internet will have a website dedicated to it. Since some people aren't comfortable discussing a shoe fetish with others, the Internet can be a convenient and discreet way to satisfy all those naughty-shoe urges.

8. Step 8

Explore fetishes with crossover appeal. Elements of foot fetishes and dominance/submission role-play involve a practice known as "foot worship." Finding a partner who likes to have his feet worshiped can be a gateway to satisfying your own fetish for shoes.

Tips & Warnings

Real Mutual Love, Patience, and Confidence are the keys to exploring any sexual activity. If you find your partner's shoes especially alluring, let her know, discuss your interests. The positive encouragement and open discussions will let her know your interests and if she's on the right track.

We live in a society that perhaps is not as open minded as we might like to think it is. It seems fair to me to let your partner know early what passions and needs are. If you are not with an open minded partner both of you could be hurt in your relationship as it evolves or suddenly ends.

Also consider if you are selfish about your pleasures and fail to consider, or ignore your partners needs, you probably don't deserve to have a partner and you can turn inward to a relationship with your shoes by yourself. This clearly after a while is missing a lot of fun, a real partner, in real shoes. WoW !!!

Introduction to Sexual Fetishes; Shoe Fetish & Boot Fetish Anyone?

From the open WEB – copyright unknown not stated.

A Little Background

A fetish is a profound erotic desire for something; it could be a shoe, a boot, a breast or a material (nylon, leather, etc.). One could also have a fetish for an activity, such as watching, being watched, spanking or being spanked. Whatever the fetish object, the fetishist invests in it great power, sometimes great sexual power, sometimes great religious power, sometimes both.

In the classic sense, the sexual fetishist needs the fetish object - or at least, some kind of fantasy of the fetish object - in order to have sex. Psychologists call this a "paraphilia." The male needs the fetish object to get an erection. For the female, sexual arousal and fetishism exist but are always a little more mysterious and difficult to pinpoint. Let's just say the female fetishist needs the fetish object to enjoy sex, e.g. wearing or enjoying the look, touch and the feel of high heels or stiletto boots before and perhaps during sex encounters.

Fetishism is diagnosable as a psychosexual disorder, but only if the fetish excludes all other aspects of social life or causes significant distress for the person or has detrimental effects on other important areas of their life. Many people enjoy their fetish and choose to embrace their fetish and find ways to incorporate them into their life rather than seek treatment to attempt to be rid of them.

In a review of the files of all cases over a 20-year period which met criteria for non-transvestic fetishes in a teaching hospital, 48 cases were identified, and the objects of their fetishes included clothing (58.3%), footwear and leather (25%), rubber and rubber items (22.9%), body parts (14.6%), and soft materials and fabrics (6.3%). (*No data resource was provided*)

Fetish Types

Essentially, there are four types of fetishes:

- **Body Part** Fetishists worship parts of the human body, like feet, breasts, buns, legs, hair, lips, bellybuttons, fingernails, sperm or female ejaculate. This of course is so much harder to detect because the fetishist may enjoy the body part on a partner and the partner may not be aware of the intense focus. Example; A lot of men and women have an over fascination for breasts. Is it a fetish? I think so.

- **Object** Fetishists prefer to be intimate mostly with their inanimate fetish objects. Unlike body parts, the objects can arouse them and be used for a sexual event. They may be shoes or boots that are used and well worn by a particular individual but they excite the fetishist even if they are not attached to actual human beings. For some standing in a closet surrounded by shoes and boots of their desire can be enough to arouse them. Although some fetish behavior in the fetishists mind may be considered to replace masturbation in their mind it is not masturbation but an intense sexual encounter. Of course in the extreme some fetishist are not social at all and choose to avoid any contact with partners avoiding the feelings and personalities that could get in the way of the fetishist's intense erotic adoration and enjoyment. Some common fetish objects include high heels, sexy heeled boots, nylon stockings, pantyhose, panties, bras, leather, rubber, latex, fur (real or fake), and even collars and hats.
- **Action** Fetishists love to make things happen. The voyeurs who fetishize watching are called "action fetishists," as are the exhibitionists who fetishize being watched.
- Finally, there are the **Feeling** or **Conceptual** Fetishists. Their feelings tend to be more socially acceptable. At least, they don't get caught hoarding shoes. But they are potentially just as compulsive. Adrenaline Junkies fetishize danger. Hopeless Romantics fetishize love. Drama Queens fetishize suffering. Terrorists fetishize violence. Fascists fetishize power. Wasn't it Henry Kissinger who said "Power is the greatest aphrodisiac"?

Fetish gratification can be undertaken alone or with a partner, or even in a group situation. However, fetishism has traditionally been associated with a certain degree of furtiveness, and indeed many people with a fetish are very secretive or even repressed, and are afraid of indulging their fetish fantasies or behavior with others. This is one of the major reasons why fetishists habitually undertake their sexual satisfaction by themselves. However, today there are many internet web sites that focus on fetish behavior and as these increase fetish behavior is now in the open and many are finding it much more common an indulgence than thought. Some research has suggested that the population of men that indulge in varieties of interesting, if not fetishistic ways to get aroused, could include very high indeed. Many men, who may or may not be considered fetishists, get excited and aroused seeing a beautiful woman in close fitting designer knee high black leather stiletto high heeled zippered fashion boots made out of the finest and softest Italian leathers in the world.

Fetishists may interact with their fetish object in any number of ways. For example the shoe fetishist may obtain sexual pleasure by wearing them, looking them, smelling, licking, and touching them. However many allow themselves to get lost in romantic rapture and deep kiss and make love to the inner or outer surfaces of one shoe at an intense level similar to the heightened arousal and kissing of a partner during a sexual encounter. Then take the other shoe and may touch themselves but more than likely will use a little sexual lubricant and climb right on top and penetrate inside the second

shoe fully culminating and completing a sexual intercourse encounter. Some may be aroused by their partner wearing a shoe or by using it to bring a partner to orgasm, many shoe fetishists collect the item or fetish art or film that features their fetish. Fetishists may fantasize about the object of their desire, dream about it and then make love to or with it.

A Few Examples

Shoe Fetish

A fetish that is almost as common as the foot fetish is that for shoes (usually stilettos or other kinds of high-heels) or for boots. It has been argued that many modern Western women have a fetish for shoes that may or may not have anything to do with sex! However many may have an underlying interest that may fit well with their male shoe fetish counterpart who would support and use their shoe indulgences to mutual advantage.

A woman with a true sexual shoe fetish may also derive intense pleasure from wearing beautiful shoes or collecting them, but they will also involve them in some kind of sexual context.

Many shoe fetishists (and most of them are men) start in their teens by becoming sexually aroused at the sight of female relatives - usually their mother or sisters - wearing sexy, feminine clothing including high heeled shoes. As there is an immensely strong taboo against sexual thoughts or behavior with your family members, the shoe fetishist quickly fixes his attention on the shoes, rather than the woman wearing them.

Male shoe fetishists often have absolutely no need of a female partner to become sexually stimulated. The presence of the shoes are sufficient for arousal and gratification; the sight, taste, smell and shape and feel of a shoe is enough to bring some shoe fetishists to climax, whereas others gain an intense release from rubbing their erect penis against the outside of a shoe, or more often they learn how to penetrate inside the shoe until they achieve orgasm. Some fetishists, that also have partners they are active with claim having sex with a well designed soft leather lined shoe or boot with a little lubricant can be a great alternative if your partner is less active and to them the penetration with the right shoe can feel almost the same as intercourse with a woman. They claim this is one of the least talked about aspects and except for fetishists one of the incredible secrets of their fetish.

Some men who have a shoe fetish may also have a foot and leg fetish and enjoy having sex with women who wear beautiful shoes, or may at some point after their partner is satisfied engage directly with the shoes, they may fondle, kiss, smell or lick the shoes on her feet gazing admiringly upon them while she masturbates him to ejaculation. Some with an open minded partner may get aroused by the shoes and then their partner may take them off and use the shoes to bring him to climax.

Some men derive their sensual pleasure from wearing women's shoes themselves, and today there are plenty of high quality women's shoes and boots in men's sizes are available to cater for those tastes. Even Jimmy Choo's knee high black leather zippered three inch heeled Peony boot can be bought in size 43 (womens U.S. +/-12) which could easily fit many men. Stuart Weitzman also makes a size 12. There is also a French boot maker, Jean Gaborit, who makes very nice looking erotic thigh high quality women's boots in sizes that go far beyond 43.

Foot Fetish

One of the most common fetishes is for the human foot. Foot fetishism (sometimes referred to as Foot Worship) may be expressed by taking the role of either the 'top' or the 'bottom'. In this instance the top is the one whose feet are worshipped, and they may have this type of foot fetish or they may merely be participating in order to please their partner. If they are the partner with the fetish, it may be the act of having their feet attended to that excites them. Alternatively, they may be aroused by feet, and are wildly excited by receiving a 'foot job', the foot fetishist's equivalent to a hand job, where feet are used to stimulate the genitals.

The bottom with a foot fetish gets sexual gratification by 'worshipping' the top's feet, which may take the form of washing, kissing, licking, massaging, smelling, applying oils or lotions, or even performing a full pedicure. Foot worship may also be demanded of bottoms as part of a dominance and submission scene, whether the bottom has a foot fetish or not.

There is a considerable grey area where fetishism and 'ordinary' sexual activity and desire mingle. A man who enjoys the sensation of his girlfriend's "stockinged" foot rubbing on his testicles and penis is not necessarily a foot fetishist - at least not unless he can't achieve orgasm any other way, or feels somehow unsatisfied by orgasms achieved without this stimulus.

Latest Find for my BOOT FETISH - Stuart Weitzman size 12 !!!

What a find!!! What fun !!!

If you share my shoe fetish you already know how wonderful it is to find the perfect pair of boots. --- I just bought a nicely fitting pair of Size 12 Stuart Weitzman Knee high black leather used zippered boots with a 3 inch heel - an incredible find and what incredible fun and they fit perfectly !!!

If you have a shoe fetish and any imagination at all you already know I have been wearing them for hours and just like a little kid I just can't wait to wear them to bed.

TV

Women: A Shoe shopping fetish? Really?

We all love shoes, right? And sure, sometimes some of us joke about having shoe fetishes because we love shopping for them, but often that phrase is used for exaggeration. Or is it? Perhaps it is just a novice who may be on the way to more exotic pleasures and an enhanced sex life? Consider this, These shoe shopping ladies will probably attract the foot and shoe attracted male. No, it's true, many who use the term shoe shopping fetish will never cross the line, they don't even know there is a line to cross. However, for those who have learned the power of their sexuality and shoes there is a male counterpart on the other side that will make them the center of the universe. Ladies really, many of us are attracted and find erotic so much more than bra size.

Today, let's give a thought to actual fetish footwear.

Although I find that many who scoff at designer shoes do so simply because they can't afford them. For example a nice pair of Jimmy Choo or Alexander McQueen shoes can cost over \$1,000 per pair. Regardless, those who find high quality designer shoes and fetish shoes to be fascinating will find a way to get them even if it means buying them used. Each pair like a work of art.

The shapes and curves of well designed shoes in many cases can be so erotic and enticing they are clearly so different from day-to-day footwear. Just look at them purely for their shapes and what they do for your feet. I drool over a beautiful woman with her feet inside erotic shoes. The shapes that fetish shoes make (especially those in the fetish footwear category high design), many are so beautiful to me. They're like two sculptures making the wearer into goddesses.

I think the argument can be made that 2" & 3" high heel shoes are a subtler and more pervasive and offer a manifestation of shoe fetishization. I mean, they're intended to keep the wearer almost walking normally and put him/her just slightly off balance. The new 4" & 5" heeled designer Fetish shoes are about the same purpose, just taken to a higher level. Not to mention the fact that women buying fetish shoes implies a mutual consent between wearer and perhaps a true fetish leaning observer that buying and wearing mass-market fashion heels does give permission to have the observers heart skip a beat.

Footwear subculture... is very very interesting.

SHOE FETISH or SHOE SHOPPING FETISH -- They indulge their foot fashion-cum-fetish – (taken from online search modified)

ONLY SOME WOMEN (OKAY, maybe some men, too) will fully understand another woman's near feral response to the sight of a vertiginous pair of shoes, stilts masquerading as footwear, suspended on air in the flimsiest sliver of heels.

A lot has been said to dissect women's obsessive desire for shoes. On the phenomenal show "Sex and the City," it was likened to women's equivalent for a men's penis enlarger. Ask any woman and she'll tell you she feels a thousand degrees sexier the moment she slips her feet into a pair of stilettos. She may wobble, get blisters, eventually develop icky bunions or—God forbid—even fall on her bum, but that won't keep her from wearing them, or another pair just as outrageous, again and again and again. And while she does, cobblers and shoemakers will continue to design and create shoes that will satiate her lust for crazy beautiful shoes. Just think Alexander McQueen's much-coveted "armadillo" shoes with ridiculous 12-inch heels for Fall 2009/10. Women know the

shoes aren't likely to hit retail shelves, but that has stoked the yearning even more, especially after the socialite Daphne Guinness was photographed in public wearing them.

Why, because they really are erotic and sexy and they work. Couples today have a lot of trouble finding each other, but if they understood some basic laws of nature it might become easier. Passions and fetishes are one of nature's ways to bring the sexes together. For every woman who is passionate for shoes to look sexy there is probably a man with a foot or shoe fetish waiting to see and find them.

On a more realistic front, shoe designers have adapted designer styles that cost big bucks to cater to the Everywoman. After all, the value of a woman's pocketbook doesn't dictate or limit her shoe desires. Style and sexual erotica for some always wins over comfort for many women, but for this one, they get both.

My Notes; We all love shoes, right? And sure, sometimes some of us joke about having shoe fetishes because we love shopping for them, but often that phrase is used for exaggeration. Or is it? Perhaps it is just a novice who may be on the way to more exotic pleasures and an enhanced sex life? Consider this, These shoe shopping ladies will probably attract the foot and shoe attracted male. No, I agree and it's true, many who use the term shoe shopping fetish will never cross the fetish line, they don't even know there is a line to cross. However, for those who have learned the power of their sexuality, feet, and shoes there is a male counterpart on the other side that will make them the center of the universe. Ladies really, many men are attracted to and find erotic so much more than bra size.

The Birkenstock phenomena; How do you explain the woman who doesn't get shoes? Simply, they have other passions and perhaps they just don't have the female counterpart of the shoe fetish. It really does not mean they don't lean toward other interests. If you find one that does not lean toward any self improvement interest clothes, make up, hair, etc. -- I probably would not want to date her.

Shoe Fetish --- boot fetish --- retifism Shoes are a common fetish, some experts explain

Although commonly tagged as a psychological preference, if safe, fetishism can be an enjoyable experience for those engaging in the practice, ISU experts say.

Fetishism is a type of psycho-sexual preference where individuals have intense fantasies that involve intense sexual urges or sexual fantasies through living, non-living objects, and a combination of the two said X, associate professor of psychology.

X, who teaches Psychology, said fetishism is classified under the category of paraphilia, which he described as an attraction to something thats different.

To be classified as having a fetish, one must have urges for a six-month period and have an exclusive focus on the means of intense sexual behavior X said. The urges or behavior must cause some changes to the persons daily life.

X said the most common types of fetishes are for women's feet, shoes, and boots.

Y, a graduate student in human studies and family development, said there are a number of ways one possessing a fetish can become aroused by their preferred object. If someone has a shoe fetish, they may become aroused by the touch of the shoe, how the shoe feels on them, or have a man or a woman wear the shoe, or for example, place their member on or inside of the shoe. If someone has a foot fetish, they may look at [the foot] or be touched [by the foot] while masturbating.

X said fetishism is most commonly practiced by males.

Males are much more likely to engage in fetishism, X said. It doesn't mean it can't occur in females though and it seems that it does. Those who possess fetishes will usually keep their activities private from others so getting a view of the extent of this fetish to males and females is difficult at best to determine. People who practice fetishism are not one to advertise that they have fetishes, he said.

One type of fetishism commonly and publicly practiced is transvestism, or cross-dressing, X said. This is usually not seen as harmful or destructive.

Some types of fetishes can be seen as problematic. Persons with extreme focus on fetishism will often perpetrate criminal acts to get a hold of the desired objects, he said. [For example,] they will often resort to burglary or robbery to procure shoes or boots, and in some instances, will pursue the boots on the woman. These are generally the anti social exception rather than the typical fetishist behavior and these are what become public and distort fetish behavior to an extreme that generally does not exist.

X said people on the extreme side who practice fetishism may experience depression, sadness, guilt or emptiness in missing out on daily activities. X said it's relatively infrequent for people who practice fetishism to seek counseling due to the extreme satisfaction that arises from the fetish.

While there is treatment that exists, the success rate is not overwhelming, in fact significantly low and mostly temporary at best. What we know about fetishism is from people who get into legal trouble. Overall, this is an area where therapeutic success is not the hallmark of the day. It must be noted that most fetish behavior does not occur on the extreme but is generally more balanced and integrated into a person's daily life.

X said many psychology textbooks today categorize fetishism under the category of sexual preferences. The practice may be considered OK if it were mutually accepted.

X supposes some elements [of fetishism] could be useful in terms of sexual arousal and enjoyment if two individuals find the fetish mutually arousing.

X said it's likely there is an element of fetishism in everyone. Potentially, any member of our society, male or female, probably has some fantasies to objects. Some women have a shoe shopping fetish and some men have a shoe fetish to match these women. he said.

Certain kinds of clothing seem appealing, like in the recent very erotic Victorias Secret ads. Many men, and women, are attracted to these models from head to toe. It is no surprise when designers today aim for a high level of erotic sexuality in their high end work..

Y said a common misconception associated with fetishism is that because it's different, it's wrong. My bottom line is there's a great deal of diversity in sexual expression, he said. Even though [fetishism is] not common, as long as it's safe, people should be objective to other people's interests.

As for not common, we are not sure about that. Fetish behavior today among men and women is much like gay behavior was a few decades ago, "In The Closet." Women, for example, joke about shoe fetishes, but what do we really know? Perhaps some women do and some do not cross that sexual line. Men on the other hand say very little about shoes and boots, but it appears more enjoy this fetish than meets the eye. Just look at them when a boot clad woman passes by wearing Jimmy Choo designer knee high black leather 4 inch high heeled pointed toe stiletto boots. We all know what they're looking at, women are also looking. I wonder what they are thinking?

A Few Final Thoughts; FULL DISCLOSURE

As I consider my life I look back at over 40 years of my active sex life integrated with a shoe fetish that started when I was about 13-14 years old. It started with a joke from my 3rd grade friends about the smell of feet and shoes. I think I was about 10 or 11 years old. So I started smelling my own canvas shoes and found the smell was pleasant and that I liked it. There was no sexual arousal, just me enjoying a pleasant smell and keeping shoes near my face at night. Later, as opportunities allowed, I found I liked the look of pointed black leather stiletto heels when women wore them. When I got a chance I decided to smell them too. The blend of leather and wear was even better than canvas shoes. Still no sexual arousal that wouldn't happen for another couple of years. I just liked the smell and by the way I found I wanted the high heels but couldn't get them so a subliminal desire started to grow for wanting a pair. I never stole any so it would take a couple more years until the opportunity arose.

During my youth even being too young to achieve ejaculation I would start to get an erection. Not knowing what to do with the other shoe of course I placed it over my erection. Nothing happened but it felt good so I kept doing it for maybe a couple of years. My fetish was now becoming a part of my early thoughts and as I write this book of my, and others, experiences, I realize that my first sexual encounter and foreplay was to be stated clearly with shoe and not a woman. Early on I didn't realize this was sexual it just plain felt good, and it still does.

As I watched the women and girls around me I liked their shoes and wondered what they might smell and feel like. By the way I also found I liked girls as well and was just afraid of them at that point. Shoes became a much easier avenue.

At about 13 my Mother thought I might like a room that was more private so she offered me the bedroom in the basement. I took it. By now my penis was enjoying the feel of the shoes so I began experimenting putting different ones over my penis. I still never thought to rub the shoe over my penis and I still didn't know what would happen later one day. I just liked the feel of different textures on my member. I also concluded that some could irritate the sensitive skin and I learned to be careful. Later I learned the joy of non staining lubricants, but not at 13.

My Mother or sister, put a case of dancing shoes they had gathered in the basement. They were older well worn and very erotic to look at. I enjoyed the smell and interestingly they had ribbon laces that were used to hold them to a dancers legs. As I smelled them one night I didn't have enough hands so I decided to tie the shoe over my nose and mouth with the laces. It smelled great and the shoes stayed in place leaving my hands free. For the next maybe weeks I slept with shoe over my nose. Being in the basement no one bothered me or walked in on me so I could sleep all night that way and I did. So I did. I stayed hard until I fell asleep. This went on for some time as well. Over time it started to feel better as my penis moved inside of the shoe. It didn't take long to figure out that the same laces that could hold the shoe over my face could be used to tie my penis into the inside of the shoe and hold it too in place.

Then one day with the shoe over my face, and one tied tight on my penis I was resting with a hard on but couldn't sleep. As I moved around to get comfortable I laid on the shoe and my penis moved inside. It felt really good. I wasn't smart enough to rock in and out yet but I found the more I moved the better it felt so for a couple of nights I started to move inside of the shoe. Up until now the ribbons were tied so tight it held my member firm in place.

This night when I moved I had tied my penis tight but didn't tie it all the way deep into the shoe leaving a space for my penis to move more toward the toe as I slide on the shoe. So my penis had more room and as it was able to slide that inch or so to the inner toe of the shoe it felt a little like electricity. The more I moved the greater the electrical charge and then it started to pulse and explode and I kept moving and it felt even better as I exploded for the very first time. What an experience that was. That was my first sexual encounter with a shoe. It was a black ballet dancers toe shoe, well worn, very sexy and the ribbons were black tied very tight around my penis yet the feeling inside the shoe as my penis moved, well they were just incredible.

The first orgasm I had was with a that very sexy shoe. I also concluded that perhaps the last orgasm I would ever have might also be inside the depths of another very sexy shoe.

I knew right away that I loved shoes. I've always loved shoes, and I still love shoes. All kinds, in fact so many that I was like a Casanova lover flitting from flower to flower dipping my member in to pollinate another flower. You are right – no pregnancy, no disease, no guilt, just a great sexual release. Later it became my way to have an affair with another woman without ever getting in trouble or actually having an affair with another woman, just her shoes. .

Of course I have spent my life in search of the next great shoe whether at a garage sale, a resale shop, my partners closet, or EBAY. Everyone of them, with a few exceptions was satisfying and yet I always wanted more. I even bought used shoes from one of the most famous porn stars in the world. She talked with me, liked having fun, and then looked for a few old soles and then sold them to me. As it turns out 18 pairs so far and she was never once concerned about why I wanted them. I am certain she knew.

Even during the times when I was younger when I occasionally wished my fetish might get out of the way so I could focus on dating, it didn't. I found I even made a decision on who I might date by the choice of shoes the woman would wear. However, knowing that I could not stay closed in a room isolated doing shoes for the rest of my life I adapted. I accepted my fetish and said but there is more. I took the bull by the horns and decided in order to be happy and not alone in life I needed to integrate and find a way to satisfy and have a woman as a friend and lover while perhaps adapting and reducing my activity with just shoes. Slowly I did just that. I found I loved sex with women as much as I loved shoes. Not more, but as much. For someone who has never had a shoe fetish they might never know that my fetish came as close to feeling like sexual intercourse as the real thing. It became a great activity when it wasn't her turn. I learned and enjoyed making certain to pay attention to her and then maybe I could later satisfy any remaining fetish needs or desires. I also got OK with dealing with my fetish another time on occasion.

Of course it was hard. At first when I was with someone with a great pair of shoes, and that was all I wanted to ever date, at first I was really attracted to her legs, feet, and of course her shoes. I soon got that under control before I did of course I chased every potential women away. Like all of us we want our lovers to pay attention to and love us, not just our shoes. So after a few years I did get it under control. At that point I found I could live a normal life and that it was fun. Well normal for a shoe fetishist which means at time when alone a walk into a closet full of shoes was like an orgy. Fortunately I learned fairly fast that most women didn't want sex as often as I did. I was 3 times a day, even today as I age I'm good for 2 times a day. So for me some of those extra times became shoe fetish play sessions.

After a few years of dating in my mid 20's I met a girl that I really liked. I thought this is the one I could live my life with. It turned out it was true. She did not yet know about my shoe fetish. I had learned to keep things separate. However, one evening we were parked in a racetrack parking lot on the South Side of Chicago just talking with a little bit of light kissing when she put her legs up in my lap and she had these incredible orange tan sandals on and she rubbed me through my pants to orgasm. She had

no clue I had a shoe fetish but she could tell by the response that I really liked it and would not stop when I asked her. A few weeks later I realized I had an open minded person and asked her to marry me. She did.

Over the years my partner at first didn't like the fetish. She was jealous and considered my love for shoes took attention away from her. Soon she realized that I was never going to allow my passion to ever take hold prior to making certain I paid all the attention she wanted to her first. Soon many times after I satisfied her and she was comfortable she would play right into my fetish and do me with her shoes or some of the shoes that were now around us. She did concede that she would wear sexy shoes to bed because I was clearly more aroused as long as I didn't lose focus and do the shoes. I never did lose focus and I always paid attention to her first.

She now considers my shoe fetish a third sex, (there is straight, gay, and now fetish sex), we did the first and last one. As time went by she would have fun with the shoes on her feet, tease me with them in foreplay, and then later make me go and make love to the boots on her feet as she slid one off and did me with one as I made love to the other. Kinky, yes, but fun and I was so hot I became a Zen Master at giving her oral sex. She loved it. We both won.

Sometimes she did me with them on, sometimes off and everything in between. When she had enough and she thought I didn't she would put me inside of them. What Fun!!! As time went by she told me if she had to wear shoes to bed so did I and she bought me sexy men's shoes. She made me really break them in. I was never into men's shoes but she had me wearing men's very high quality soft all leather shoes to bed. Then one day she did one more thing which I never expected. Looking back, and even now, it was so exciting I don't think I can recall so much excitement even now. When I did her incredibly well and she was tired she decided she would punish me. She asked how should I punish you. I joked do me with my own shoes I never got into men's shoes. She told me to smell one. I did. Then she put silicone lubricant over my penis and then slid my penis into the other one. She said kiss the shoe as I did she pulsed the other over my member. I was so turned on with what she was doing I exploded so hard I couldn't control myself. She doesn't do that often because she would rather have me make love to her and her shoes but once in a while she does.

Sometimes if she thinks I'm a bit low on energy she will surprise me and she will put a shoe over my face while she is on top of me and I am inside of her and demand that I make love to it. She knows I can't resist it and does it for the fun of it. She says it works immediately and my energy goes up and so does her pleasure.

We have now been married over 35 years and as most couples have become bored with sex with each other and many are divorced or stopped even having sex, not us. We use the third sex to keep things exciting.

I have always had a shoe collection of perhaps 200 or so women's shoes in various sizes I had bought. I would change them from time to time as styles changed and my ability to buy better quality also improved. About 15 years ago she realized I had started to buy duplicate shoes and sneak other women's used shoes into our sexual encounters. She said to me instead of just buying sexy women's shoes go on EBAY and buy the used shoes in my size.

So I did. We have bought many current styles and brands like Monolo's, Jimmy Choos, Alexander McQueens, and so many more designer styles. We now have so many pairs of shoes I bought her both new and used on EBAY like Black Leather Jimmy Choo pointed toe high heeled zippered boots that it is hard to consider which one she might wear. Each one more exciting than the last, all of them look great on her and enhance my passion for her. Of course in the back of my mind I do hope I will

also get to play with the shoes in the second or third rising. However, she does wear them, and now many of our sexual encounters are like an affair. Every encounter is different and although I sometimes wonder I never once cheated on my wife she makes each pair of shoes hers.

Though down deep most men are kinky. You know it's the lesbian thing in the back of our minds. Every time I give her oral sex and she does the tip of a boot of one of the pairs of used designer shoes I get even more excited. Sometimes the lubricated tip of a one of the boots in oral sex alone is enough to do her I just imagine she is doing the woman who once wore them. It isn't another woman, she knows it, and I conclude this is one smart woman and we both win 36 years later it is just as exciting as newlyweds. Who and how many can say that? Not many at all, mostly we hear women complaining about a lack of attention. In my house that is never the case the excitement rolls on.

Of course she could have done the "shoes" that's disgusting. Ending it all and probably our marriage but instead she thought about it, was jealous of the shoes a for a while and decided she wins when my passion is taken care of. So she joined in and said clean them up and make certain they are very clean. I did and almost every time we have sex she wears a different pair of either her shoes or one of the used other woman's shoes. You have no idea how much fun it is to have your wife do you with another woman's shoes. It is even more fun when I am able to use the tip of a used shoe to orgasm her during oral sex. She knows what she is doing, she loves the passion it creates, and enjoys the orgasm and we both win.

If you don't have a shoe fetish, I know you will think this is crazy, but I feel sorry for you. Because most over time will get bored and can find someone with an open mind it can provide for years of fun and pleasure. If you have a fetish and not have the fun we have. Before you get to deep into a relationship you have got to let a woman know about your special passion and any collections you might have. Clearly if a woman can't stand the thought of your fetish you had better take that seriously because your fetish isn't going away any time soon. If my partner had tried to make me dump my shoe collection that I worked years to accumulate I think it probably could have cost her our future.

Let me be very clear, although some fetishists who can't have personal relationships might name each pair of shoes and treat them as living. I don't. I don't have a name for each shoe, I don't have any special personal attributes given to the shoe. I just plain see them as a very sexy outlet and although during sex I may adore each pair, and my member just loves the feel inside a pair they can be replaced by the next high quality sexy pair.

Of course with the right partner over time they might realize that a shoe fetish could be made a full part of the sexual experience and again, because of it over 35 years of sex it has never gotten boring, it has never been set aside oh that again, it has always led to enough variation and excitement that it stays fun. For me every used pair of shoes I buy that is incorporated into our lovemaking becomes a fresh and new encounter. What a blast. New shoes for fun, and she has never had to worry about my cheating on her. A woman's greatest fear. This allowed me to play with her with shoes. Frankly that was the best combination of sex ever. Especially when she would let go and let me do her with a shoe herself.

NEW AND UPDATED LISA AND JULIE 2010

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Foot fetishism & shoe fetish --retifism –

- **Notes and comments can be found at the end of the story.**

Category ---

FT- fetish shoes and boots

FF- female/female sex

FD- female dominant

MC- mind control

Jim, Julie & Lisa? So Julie and Lisa decide to go Shoe Shopping, “Will Their Shared Passion Grow?”

This is a great story but let me take a moment to state that all of the pictures I looked at to create this story, with the exception of those taken by me, were taken from the open internet. Because we do not know who created them and there is no way to tell from the Google image searches where some of these came from this work the pictures were not inserted into the story and they are not being offered for sale. This will be an item to just have fun with that will give the reader the perspective I considered as I was writing each section. I have no idea who some of the women are in the pictures and I am also certain that with almost no exception, except where a fetish is clear, that I know absolutely nothing about their lives and the pictures were used only to create a fantasy in my mind so that I could write the story, It also provides the reader with an insight into this shoe fetish writers mind.

Intro:

This story came to me because of a very attractive neighbor named Julie with a husband who was almost never home. Was it real or just my fantasy? Whatever! The concept is real in my mind, it trends toward girl on girl friendships, and their shoe and boot collecting fetish, and with a dash of mind control games. Every social fetishist should evolve over time and they must learn how to integrate their fetish into relationships or risk being very lonely. They search out those open minded enough to understand the extra excitement created when fantasy is supported and allowed to occur.

We can agree, some women may have and share this unusual passion for shopping for and buying fashion shoes and boots. For some it is almost to a frenzy and that is where our story goes. Do they ever take the next step? Clearly, it would seem that women probably would not develop a foot or shoe fetish in the same way as their male counterpart because without the same designed body parts, that for males easily enable them to insert themselves into a shoe fetish in the full sense of a shoe fetish. However the look, the curves of the shoe and foot, the erotic power alone could prove a challenge to ignore for some women. However, we can agree that although much between the sexes may not be all that different because for many women there is a clear attraction to shoes and boots while some men clearly get turned on by them. It appears a compatible somewhat shared passion has developed.

Perhaps some women appear to understand the attracting power some shoes, boots, and the curves in their feet have on men. For some women, I have found over the last 40 years, that a lot has to do with tactile activities such as the erotic look, the sexy curves, the soft touch of some leathers, the feel. In love it may also include the hugging, messaging, gentle sensuality and masturbation especially with a partner that shares shoe play in their encounters. A few women appear to have found ways to actually use shoes for penetration, they can be found in internet images. BUT, surprisingly over the years I have proved, over and over again, that some fetish activity can really work just fine with an open minded male or female partner. When you focus on them and not the shoes and understand the differences and design your expectations and play accordingly to take advantage of the mechanics of sexual arousal, things can work.

However, expect to need a lot more time to develop an interest in shoes for someone who doesn't already have an interest. I have found that open minded men and woman who lacks a passion for the

erotic power of shoes and boots in something as simple as shopping are not likely to convert to seeing the sex life of the foot and shoe.

I have found several times now that lesbians have taken it to the next step on their own. A shoe, a dildo, when you look close at them the right well designed well thought out erotic shoe can look and act like a dildo and I have proven it has.

e --- aka "e" elliott

Jim, Julie & Lisa? So Julie and Lisa decide to go Shoe Shopping, "Will Their Shared Passion Grow?"

ONE;

There is no doubt that Lisa was haute couture and slightly different, as well as, a bit kinky. She loved to talk about them with her best and mostly reserved friend Julie.

For years she knew she just couldn't tell her all of the details of her secret passions. Then after much thought and on one perfectly timed day the stars aligned and she thought that she now knew how and would try to implement a non threatening way to cross that bridge based on her shared thoughts and passions for fashion, their common shared interest. She knew the road would twist and turn in a very interesting ways and it might not work.

She was just finishing shopping and was thinking that outside of her best friend Julie, (that she wished had come with her shopping to help develop her plan), she didn't know of anyone who loved buying fashion shoes and boots as much as her. Both Lisa and Julie loved haute couture designer shoes and both had a passion for shopping at every store in Manhattan. Goodman Bergdorf was like a candy store of shoes. Lisa always preferred smooth soft high quality black and red leathers to suede. Suede looked great but it was much too hard to clean and sometimes a real pain, and anyway the surfaces didn't feel as soft and smooth over time as smooth leather. Kidskin and Italian leather shoes broke in and looked great over time and she looked great in black leather heels. Not that this 5'5" perfectly shaped 120 pound blonde wouldn't look good in anything. Lisa was one of those lucky women that is a perfect 9 ½ and looked so good that even many women wanted her. Coincidentally that was also her shoe size.

Shoes she thought! She needed some to go with her new outfit. To her she found them so hot to look at, great fun to wear, and they made her legs and feet look even better. Sometimes to her shoes were just like when she was very young. Remembering when she would stay up at night and think about all of the ways to wear them and just how the particular design of the day would be exciting. Even at just over 30, she couldn't wait to wear them the next day. Sometimes she got so excited

she would even wear them while she slept. Thinking how she just loved those little spike heels, the curves, erotic designs, and colors, and what about that soft sensuous leather and they must always have leather lining -- so hot and so cool.

To Lisa, the only kind of shoes she would ever consider were always high quality, always expensive, and always selected by fashion conscious and by most of the striking and attractive women of the city. No cheap shoes for either of these girls their fetish for shoes would not allow it. A really sexy pair of shoes cost a lot but made her look and feel even more attractive than she already was.

Lisa considered how it just wasn't very common to see the boring plain Jane's of the world wearing erotic sexy shoes. Straight or gay she could just never grasp the concept of who in the world could ever even consider wearing no sex boring Birkenstocks or clunky Doc Martins? Even the lesbians she knew that they attribute them to wouldn't be caught dead in them. Those friends decided long ago that they deserve to look good and even if it meant missing a meal to pay for them, they would wear sexy erotic all fine leather and well designed shoes.

After shopping Lisa was thinking about where to go next. She had nothing on her calendar that week, which is rare, and now what to do. To get it off of her mind she decided to visit her best friend Julie. Julie was a very attractive brown haired girl with a really good body herself. They met in college and after college she married Jim. It's been about 10 years since college. They kept in touch with each other and because Julie's husband worked a lot they had plenty of time to meet, talk, and become good friends. Actually Jim was gone so many evenings they had time for shopping, dinners, movies, and just hanging around. They watched DVDs fairly often at Julies and really they had become the best of friends at this point.

Lisa was near Julie's house and knew she would probably be home getting ready for work the next day. So she decided to take a chance and visit Julie for a while. She was just so easy to talk with. So she rang the doorbell.

Julie's thoughts were interrupted from mixing a drink as the door bell rang, she went to open it, and it was her friend Lisa. Tonight for some reason Julie commented that Lisa looked great.

Lisa told her that it was because she was shopping for shoes and boots to go with her new black dress that she decided to wear to the store. Julie asked her if she was headed out on a date because she looked so hot in her little black dress which made her blonde hair and perfect make up look stunning.

Julie thought, Lisa was always dressed in the most wonderful fashions. Lisa was single and had the extra cash and only bought the best for herself from her head to her pointed toes in well worn pair of Jimmy Choo black leather zippered three inch high heeled Italian leather boots. Julie could see her boots as she sat on the couch with her legs up

against the pink upholstery. Very nice. Julie always thought boots were so incredibly sexy on women.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 1

Julie looked at Lisa as she then tried on one of her new pairs of shoes with her black kind of see through dress and new black purse and said –

She told Lisa, Wow! You look incredible!!! Your date is going to eat you up.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 2

Lisa commented that Julie looked really good herself. Julie hadn't had time to change after work so she was still in a very trim white blouse and a kind of gunmetal skirt with a nice stylish pair of black leather Dolce and Gabana strap heels. Lisa told Julie that she just loved her D&G shoes.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 3

Julie told Lisa she had the whole evening free again, once again Jim was gone. She was just mixing a drink to sit and relax and asked if she wanted one. She did and Lisa sat on the couch to relax. Julie thought again she looked really hot.

Lisa said one more I have to go home soon. Then she out a box and showed her the next new pair of Jimmies she just had bought and a pair of red Monolo's and she tried them on for her. Then Lisa excused herself to head for home.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 4

Julie said goodnight to Lisa and said to her, looking good, very hot and sexy.

TWO;

The next day the two of them met at a café for drinks.

Julie noted, I thought about it last night and I think you are on to something, she said. I may go out and get a new outfit and shoes myself. Perhaps that will get Jim to remember I am here and make some time for me. I am getting very frustrated and horny to boot. Something has to work?

Julie knew Lisa to be a very strong willed, carefree, open minded woman. The one thing she could say is that over the years their relationship had subtly changed as they got to know each other better. She was always there for me and always was able to adapt better than she could to the world around her. Maybe that and her husband's long schedule and absence added to the ease of their becoming really good friends. Julie was really starting to look forward to seeing Lisa and it filled some of those lonely times when her husband was constantly gone.

Julie and Lisa were talking over the drink and Lisa asked Julie in greater depth if things had gotten better with her husband working all day and then on into the night as many as 4 or 5 nights a week. She asked again how late did he stay out?

She told her he usually didn't get home until around 11 and now his business trip cycle is coming up and he will be out of town several days at a time.

Julie went on to explain that he was out of the house most of the time and when he wasn't he was home he and was generally very tired and that there wasn't much time for the two of them. How she wished he was finished because it was really getting frustrating and lonely. She noted they probably only had time for each other every 5 or 6 weeks.

Julie sighed, what a change from the first couple of years.

Lisa responded, I don't get it your hot? Anyway, enough about this, we can't seem to fix it, so what else is new?

Julie told her about her day and asked Lisa what she was up to.

Lisa told Julie she was out shopping because she found what she thought was her perfect match and wanted to move toward that new relationship she was trying for, but knew that she had to get everything just right to move forward.

She explained her new crush had no idea about her desires and she was getting her plans in place for their first date. She went on to share with Julie that she was starting

to do the shopping and she had bought a bunch of items to wear, now if only she could get up the courage to get that first date.

She explained if she did it just right she thought she might get the courage to move forward and maybe develop a new love out of the effort.

Julie asked her to tell her new friend.

Lisa said she would in time but it was just too early and she didn't want to jinx it.

Lisa was talking about the new wardrobe she was gathering. She asked Julie if she would give her an opinion when she had it together.

Lisa went on to tell her she wanted a pair of very sexy McQueen's Faithful Booties and showed her a picture from online. A really hot pair of black open toe kind of bad girl booties.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 5

Lisa told her she thought they were so hot they made her wet just thinking about them.

Julie agreed that they were very hot and would look great on her if she could find them.

Lisa went on to discuss dresses and wanted Julie's thoughts. She had several choices she reviewed with her including this \$4,000 Akris dress. Then this Versace was a very open type of dress, for \$1,995. Or this very hot Gucci mini dress for \$1,750. They both agreed the blue of the Versace and the cut could capture anyone's imagination.

Lisa told her she thought so too.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 6

They talked for a while and concluded that the Versace dress would look great with the Alexander McQueen's open toed faithful bootie.

Lisa said, it would be a first impression that needed to be very sexy and erotic and any place they went on their first date the open toes of the Faithful Bootie were so yummy and the combination with the Versace dress would turn heads.

The shoes looked so good, Julie said, she almost wanted to eat them. In fact Julie liked the sexy plaid skirt and black top and bought them too.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 7

They concluded the mini skirt without leggings might be a bit much and the Akris was beautiful but more for a party and not a first date. So there you have it Versace it is. Lots of slits, lots of cleavage, and very sexy all around.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 8

THREE;

Over their second drink, Julie asked her about the date.

Lisa then started telling her that as she was getting to know this friend better that she was getting very sexually attracted and it probably wouldn't be long now.

Julie loved hearing about Lisa's encounters.

Lisa enjoyed talking openly about it and gave a lot of details about her dates, probably more than she should. Her stories were usually very good and interesting to say the least.

Julie wondered by the way this Lisa described her dates, and although she never really said it, it seemed some of her dates might be a bit different and not your typical men. However, it didn't matter so she left it be.

Tonight Lisa was talking a lot. Lisa usually talked generally about her dates, not in really colorful detail. However tonight it was clear this new passion had gotten her so excited she was describing in more detail than she ever some of her past encounters.

Clearly some of the sessions this woman told her about were very interesting and colorful. She was really enjoying the stories Lisa shared with her. Especially since she was alone so often it added some voyeuristic excitement to her life.

Lisa continued to paint an incredibly vivid picture of her encounters. The stories Lisa was telling could knock your socks off and they gave Julie something to smile and giggle about. It was really a joy, especially tonight when she was really in the mood to hear a good story or two and have some company.

As beautiful as she is, Julie was very naive and had a lot about life to learn.

Even though married, she really wasn't very exposed or experienced to the world around. Her husband was her only partner and from the stories Lisa was telling it was clear Jim kept his time with Julie fairly fast, neat, and simple. She was a bit jealous. Some of Lisa's dates sounded so much more romantic and exciting.

Julie was starting to wonder if perhaps she needed to get out and find a new guy?

Over the years they became good enough friends that Lisa could tell her anything and they trusted each other. Well as the drinks emptied and the stories kept on getting sexier and sexier she ordered another.

They were walking distance from home and just starting to slightly feel the drinks.

Then, Lisa went on to describing today's shopping session where her passion for shopping and shoes once again got the better of her. She had bought another pair of boots and 2 pairs of heels, one black and one red.

They both laughed and joked about how they really got excited every time they found a great pair of shoes to add to their collections and how they still felt like they were once again kids. As you might expect this is not an uncommon thing with power shoe shoppers like these two with a clear shoe shopping fetish.

Lisa asked Julie if she had ever thought about the shoes she was buying? No not just what outfit they go with. A lot of designers spend a lot of time trying to make a lot more out of our feet than just feet. They add curves, color, and erotic enticements to these very exciting and sensual objects. I really enjoy thinking about how they were designed and I love to try to consider the erotic sexual power the designer was considering when they created them. Some just try to make a good match for an outfit or a color. Other designers see and understand the sexuality of the curves and seem to try to turn a pair of shoes into a phallic and erotic object of desire.

Julie thought about it and said that she thought some shoes were more than others. She agreed some pairs of shoes had a fascination about them and found some very interesting and loved looking at them after she bought them and when she put them on she could feel the sexual power they held when she looked in the mirror.

Julie noted on occasion she got so excited buying a pair that she still slept with them on or took them with her to bed.

Lisa asked has your shoe shopping become sexual?

Julie said no, no, no, but I can see what you're saying I just get so excited to have found such a great pair I sometimes fall asleep with them on. Besides long ago Jim used to love my feet in shoes and would kiss them when I had a great pair on. Well anyway that stopped too.

Lisa added, I never got over that either 'I love to touch them and feel the soft leather – they can be very hot. I too wear the most exciting pairs sometimes all night because I just don't want to take them off. Thinking about her hobby and passion for sexy shoes always got Lisa a bit excited and animated.

Julie asked, are they sexual for you?

Before answering Lisa stopped to consider that after weeks of little contact with her husband that Julie was probably getting frustrated.

Lisa asked a different question first, she asked her if things had gotten any better.

Julie said not yet.

To help her friend out Lisa asked if she ever masturbated to relieve the stress.

Although embarrassed a bit by the question. However, as really good friends it was a fair question of concern. Julie answered she really never had to and never did but that she may have to learn how soon if things don't change.

Let me tell you it's great', and it comes naturally, and it should help reduce some of your frustration, Lisa added.

I have known you for a long time and I know you take your marriage seriously and won't mess around on your husband with another guy, but you would have to agree in times like this turning yourself on might be what you need especially since you are alone so much.

Julie asked her if she did, and she told her sure, there are times you just feel like it or don't have a lover. Is it Ok if I talk about it some.

Julie said it was.

So she went on to talk about some of her sessions of masturbation. She told Julie that really this is sometimes a must and it really isn't cheating in any way, especially if you keep it simple, the only thing that touches you is really you.

Then she added, 'I know you buy great lingerie and you own at least a hundred pairs of those wonderful high heel shoes and boots that cost you an arm and a leg, just like I do, and I know that you love to wear them and are fascinated by them? I'll even bet

your husband likes them too? Did you ever consider what he thinks about them? Anyway, why do you buy them?'

Julie answered, 'I always thought they were so sexy and very erotic and they look and feel great on me'.

Lisa commented, I know for certain that you don't really think they made those sexy shoes and lingerie just for comfort? We both know they spent years developing them so they would get us excited enough to buy them. They can always make you feel good when your down and you look at them on in a mirror.

OK back to your question, for me shoes can help to get me turned on.

Julie asked her to explain that, she really wanted to know more?

So Lisa said to her the best way to consider this is to try this one night yourself when you are home alone. Which lately is a lot. When you go home give it a try.

When I'm horny I find that putting on hot cloths and a great pair of my sexiest shoes then looking at myself in a mirror and gently touching myself can get me started and on the way to a very pleasant and private orgasm. I have been doing this for years.

If you take your time to prepare, try to look your best, and get your mindset for sex as if you were seducing Jim the end result can be great and you will feel great as well. Self enjoyment can be fun and let nature take its course once you start.

At that point they had both had a couple of drinks and were feeling a little loose and said there goodnights and they both headed home.

FOUR;

Lisa met Julie at the local bar. They sat for a glass of wine.

Lisa had mentioned that occasionally she smoked a little grass. She mentioned to Julie that every now and then she seemed to be in one of those moods where a little grass and a little focus on something else might prove to be a great break and a good idea.

Lisa asked if she wanted to try some tonight.

Julie thought about it a minute and had smoked in college but not since. She remembered it being very relaxing once in a while and she thought that maybe she

might try some self for stimulation. Julie did want to try some, but another time, but Lisa gave her some to take home with her.

Julie got side tracked and really didn't have time that night to smoke. She knew she had too much work to do tomorrow and needed to be crisp. Instead she decided that tomorrow was the day she was going to go shopping and buy herself a new dress and pair of shoes and try to get Jim to focus.

At lunch she took a couple of hours and did just that. At Bergdorf Goodman she found an incredible Proenza Schouler leather dress for \$3,970 and fell in love with it and almost bought it on the spot.

But then she tried on the Oscar De LaRenta top Jim liked these frilly girly tops in jeans. She also liked the girly look and bought the Lisa Perry cupcake dress for \$1,595. They looked good on her with open toe shoes. She also bought the Herve Leger \$750 scoop neck skirt and the open toe T strap shoes.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 9

Now she needed closed shoes to go with each outfit. That was harder but she decided Jim loved boots on her so she would get a pair of over the knee boots. If that didn't work she didn't know what would work. So she bought them both. The Prada's on the left were \$1,400 and the Monolo's on the right were \$1,795. The cost was worth it to her if the ammunition worked.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 10

After work Julie told Lisa about her shopping over coffee at the same café. Julie told her tonight she was going to try and see what happens.

So Julie headed home ate dinner, took a nice hot bath and changed into her new outfit. She went for hot and sassy and pulled on her pair of Jimmy Choo T strappy black high heel shoes for the occasion. She looked in the mirror and with her long straight hair she was very hot.

Then she waited and waited for Jim to get home.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 11

When he arrived he looked at her and told her how nice she looked in her new outfit as he headed for the kitchen. She tried to get him to focus on her and get an evening for the both of them. He was early today it was only 9:30.

As she tried harder Jim was very nice and very polite and loved her outfit but said he was so tired maybe they could do something another day.

Julie was beside herself and asked him what was wrong with him didn't he love her anymore and asked what the ---- is going on with you?

He said he loved her but was just too tired, he wouldn't even argue. Then he headed off to sleep because he was heading to Chicago for a few days of business the next day and would not be back until late Saturday.

It was Wednesday; After he headed to bed she called Julie and told her about her disappointment and wanted to talk.

Julie told Lisa that it seemed she was right and that she was going to have to start taking care of herself because he clearly would not.

Lisa said how sorry she was to hear that and told her it would get better just give it a little time.

Julie told her she didn't really think it would get better. Clearly for the first time in her life she was going to have to turn herself on to get relief. She told Lisa she was going to try her ideas.

As they talked Julie told Lisa Jim was heading out of town for the rest of the week and asked Lisa if she wanted to come by Friday for dinner and DVDs. With Jim out of town they could enjoy a movie, a little talk, and perhaps a glass or two of wine, and maybe they could smoke that grass. Besides they both could show off their new outfits, the one Lisa was planning for her big date and the one Jim rejected her in.

Lisa added, I would like to see you wear what he rejected and see what it looks like. That does sound strange that he ignored you.

They agreed they would show each other their new outfits.

Julie told her to bring lots of your hottest shoes so we can see which looks best on you.

FIVE;

So it was very early Friday, about 5:00 and with lots of time to kill Julie poured them both a glass of wine and made dinner for the two of them. They ate and talked about their week and Julie kind of let the Jim conversation drift and she summed up her frustration and anger then decided to turn it off and just enjoy the company of her good friend as she opened the next bottle of wine and poured a glass.

Julie told her she still had the grass and that it would be fun to smoke some grass and watch the DVD that Lisa had given her a few days ago that she had not watched to learn how girls play so she could do it to herself.

So they rolled a joint and lit up. They both sat on the couch with their wine and watched the movie. It was a sweet little movie with novice Brea and Cody and they alone were very hot to look at and very inexperienced girls talking together with not much happening at first but a lot of talk. Julie was not surprised to see it evolved into a girl on girl movie. Lisa had told her don't focus on the girls, think about what they are doing to get turned on. That is exactly what you can use.

As Julie watched learned a lot from them about how to excite herself.

Lisa asked her if she wanted to smoke some more grass and Julie told her maybe later.

Lisa commented that a little more grass might help her to get into the movie a bit more. So with two bottles of wine Lisa rolled another one and they continued to watch the movie.

Julie was surprised that she found the movie very gentle and soft and although she expected it to offend her it didn't. Perhaps it was the grass that made things easier to take. However, she wasn't interested in girls but tonight a little stoned she liked learning what they do and they were very sexy and pretty girls and something about it was just so intriguing. Seeing Brea and Cody on film was a real surprise these girls could get any one they wanted to they were hot and had great bodies.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 12

After the DVD they continued to smoke a bit more and feeling really high Julie asked how Lisa did her personal gratification sessions. Stating it might help to know what others do. She admitted that she had not tried the other night that they talked about it.

At this point it seemed Lisa started talking in a more monotone voice.

Soon Lisa went back to once again describe how she did some of her own personal sessions and how and what Julie could do to go about trying it herself.

Lisa continued in an almost monotone voice telling Julie to let herself relax and look into her eyes and listen closely to every word I am only going to say this once.

Once she had her full attention again she would describe her solo sessions.

The monotone,,, Julie thought it was probably one of those things she did when she got high. She never did that before, and reminded herself she had never smoked with her before either. So she ignored and found the monotone relaxing but it required more focus to listen closer. At this point the only thing Julie could hear well was Lisa's pleasant and relaxing monotone.

Lisa droned on to Julie about what to do, telling her to relax and that soon she would not be able to feel her body but she would hear her voice and she would remember every detail as she relaxed more and more. After a while Lisa told Julie when she is fully relaxed she would give her a series of suggestions that she could use to guide her while she was alone for a while to help her enjoy her private moment to its fullest.

They were both sitting on a couch in the living room facing each other. She heard Lisa's voice drone on and on, it was so monotone. She was already getting so relaxed that she couldn't move and seemed to be blanking in and out.

She tried to stay awake and found that she was so relaxed that she had to close her eyes. She was frozen yet still could hear every word Lisa was saying.

Lisa continued – You are now so relaxed now but you can relax even more, so let your muscles continue to all come to rest, you are at the top of a stairway and as you go down with each step you will go deeper, and deeper, and you will become more and more relaxed. Try as you may, you don't want to move, it seems you cannot move. You are so, so relaxed and you feel safe at home and you know that I am your best friend and you can follow my directions.

You are at peace with the world. As you go deeper and deeper. I will begin to count down it , from 10 to one and with each number you will take one more step down a stairway deeper and deeper as you become more and more relaxed. 10 as you head down deeper, 9 deeper, 8 deeper and relax more and more, more and more, deeper and deeper and you will keep your eyes closed and clear your mind and all you can hear is my voice as you 7 relax more and more, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, and 1.

Down deep she felt so relaxed and thought to herself that this is her best friend, she was not alarmed, and she enjoyed being so relaxed and was at peace with the world.

Lisa said, You will remember everything and but if you agree with my suggestions you will be compelled to do everything once I wake you.

First you will excuse yourself and ask for a little time alone while I watch TV. At that time I will suggest “you look like you had a long day and probably could go freshen up”. You will go to your bedroom alone, close the door behind you, and prepare a nice hot bubble bath and prepare to go out for the evening to a great cocktail party”.

After your bath you will put on your sexiest perfume, black underwear and bra, then your makeup as if you are going for a great evening and you must look your absolute best.

Once you are done you will sit in front of your full length mirror in your walk in closet and relax more and more. No pantyhose for this evening, today you select your garter belt and sexy single leg nylons. As you slide your legs into them and you fasten the garter belt. Now you begin to see that you look great and you feel wonderful and start to wonder why you can’t get Jim’s attention.

Now your mind will focus on every nerve in your body. As you sit you seem to be able to focus on every nerve in your body and you can feel yourself start to tingle almost everywhere but you enjoy it, and it feels pleasant. You slip on the new designer dress and it feels great against your body.

Then you will slide on your over the knee Monolo’s and the leather feels great against your legs and feet. You look at yourself in the mirror and can’t believe it is you. You look incredible.

Lisa then slowly repeated herself re-enforcing telling her again she was giving her directions that she must follow

once she wakes her. Once I wake you we will talk as if nothing happened for about two or three minutes and then at my suggestion you will feel unclean and will feel the need to go to your room and take a long hot bath after the long day. You will excuse yourself and then close the door to your bedroom behind you and as you hear the door click, - you will then do these things I describe exactly as directed. You will know you are alone and it is private, and you can do as you wish once you close the door you will not remember or be concerned that I am here or that I am watching TV.

You will then feel the urge to clean up and you will want to play dress up to model yourself in the mirror. Then take your hot bath, and you will feel very relaxed. Then you will put on your sexiest makeup and select your most erotic lingerie. You will then sit on the couch in your walk in closet in front of the full wall mirror surrounded by your racks of clothes and your hundreds of your pairs of shoes. You are going to put on the boots but you also gather 3 or 4 pairs of your most erotic shoes and set them on the bed and select the hottest most erotic pair of shoes in your collection to wear.

As Lisa continued in a monotone voice. Julie was clearly deeply hypnotized and storing every one of Lisa's hypnotic suggestions and directions in her mind as Lisa continued to prepare her. Lisa made certain that the suggestions she made stayed within Julie's moral code so that she was more likely to enjoy them. If Julie were to choose go beyond that it would be on her own and up to her. Her goal was to just help her friend get started.

SIX;

It was time Lisa woke her up and she went to her room to start her sequence of events.

First she excused herself, "I really need to freshen up after a long work day". Lisa agreed that she took off work early and already had. Julie went her bedroom and closed the door and prepared a nice hot bubble bath.

After her bath she put on her sexiest black underwear and bra. Then her then make up for a great evening to look her absolute best and of course the sexiest most erotic perfume.

She walked into her huge closet and laid on the couch in front of her full length wall mirror and decided no pantyhose for this evening, today you select your garter belt and sexy single leg black nylons to go with the boots. She slid her legs into the hose and fastened the garter belt. Then she slid on her over the knee Monolo's and the leather feels great against your legs and feet. You look at yourself in the mirror and can't believe it is you. You look incredible.

Now you begin to see that you look great and you feel wonderful and start to wonder what is his problem.

Julie was still feeling the grass as she stood in front of the mirror her mind focused on every nerve in your body. She was stoned and could feel herself start to tingle almost everywhere but she enjoyed it, and it felt pleasant.

Julie then slipped on the new designer dress and looked in the mirror. It looked radiant and felt great against her body.

• IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 13

As she stood in front of the mirror she could see her incredible beauty and she felt the urge and could not resist gliding her hands gently over the curves of her sensuous body.

Even if she tried to stop she wouldn't be able to because she knew this is exactly what needs to be done and she wasn't going to do anything else until it was. She realized today was the day and it had been weeks since she let it come.

As her hands glided over her body she touched her breasts through the dress and the tips began to harden and she knew she wanted to continue.

Being stoned she didn't realize that her focus would be so strong on her body and the feelings of her own erotic contact. The urge grew in her as she sat on the couch in front of her full length mirror and slowed down and continued to take her time and look at herself, from her head to her heeled toes. She liked what she saw and was enjoying this break and it is beginning to feel really nice as continued to gently touch her soft skin.

She continued to touch herself as she felt the pressure begin to gently grow.

As she gently caressed herself she became slowly more aroused. As she sat on the couch in the mirror she could see herself and it was very new to her and very erotic.

She began to wish more and more that Jim was there so she could do something to relieve the sexual tension that was increasing from her caressing. She became increasingly more sensitive as she continued in front of the mirror.

Julie felt her sexual desire grow through as she glanced at her own curves, her own beautiful legs, and her own sexy feet in her most sexy Jimmy Choo Ts.

Her frustrations were slowly turning into needs as her sexual desire slowly increased it seems as if her sexual moisture was starting to increase as well.

Julie wished her husband were home, but he is not, and would not be. So she was resigned to that fact and continued to be relaxed, oh so relaxed, she realized that she was going to have to, and that she wanted to do something for herself. Even though it was so obvious she just didn't want to rub herself to orgasm. She never had to do that to herself before.

She looked in the mirror to take a good look at herself.

In the mirror she could see the curves of her foot in her boots and their soft sensuous leather caressing her toes and legs. Being stoned she noticed the beautiful curves of her sexy feet, and the bumps in the leather created by her toes and their firm but deliberate movements beneath the leather. She studied each little movement of her toes inside of the boot, she had never done that before and it seemed strange. She saw her foot and toes moving inside of the shoe. The focus from the grass and her sexual arousal made these small movements seem so phallic. Her

feet like a long thick penis surrounded by erotic soft and smooth black leather. Her toes pulsing as if they were inside some incredible and impossible vagina.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 14

She thought wow am I stoned, it was interesting the things that she was thinking about stoned. It really was fun to get high once and a while. Then she reflected her own foot sliding inside her own boot did look like a long thick shaft inserted deep into the hidden toe of her boot. She really was horny. She looked at the boot next to her in the closet and down inside the toe box where she would insert her foot did look like the shape of a vaginal opening. She picked up the shoe and stuck her finger down into the toe of the shoe. The leather felt so good and it was really soft.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 15

She was getting so excited thinking about the phallic images that she could almost see a penis ready to penetrate and do what it has to relieve her. I guess what the images were telling her was that in her mind she was really in need and was very, very horny.

As she considered this decided to slow the mood. She changed into her Monolo boots. Then she reached for a strappy sandal and was looking at it. It was such a soft sensuous shoe with its wear lines on the inner sole. She was already aroused so when she looked at she found she was still aroused. She had moved the shoe closer and didn't know why but she began to kiss it.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 16

She continued to think about what Lisa had said earlier about shoes being so erotic and sexy. She was still thinking about her foot in the boot and thought about her husband's penis entering her vagina and he was slowly pulsing in and out, in and out with the same rhythm of the movement of her toes in her boots. She was kissing the toe of the shoe and starting to have a lot of fun and was getting very stimulated. Yet she still had not touched herself to move forward.

She was enjoying this very strange yet pleasing fantasy. As she considered what to do next she remembered Lisa's earlier comment that after all masturbating is not cheating on her husband and it has been a long time, and Julie really was feeling very excited. She was feeling really great and she concluded Lisa was right.

In the other room, Lisa heard that Julie was done with her bath and the movement of her in her closet. It was very early and Lisa knew that Julie had lots of time. Jim was out of town. Then Lisa called to Julie, 'are you finished with your bath yet.

Julie answered, 'yes, I'll be done in a few minutes.

SEVEN;

Without knocking, Lisa entered Julie's room and saw Julie in her closet on the couch kissing the shoe. Her fantastic body dressed to the nines. Her hair and makeup looked radiant. She noticed Julie's nipples were firm and erect through the dress.

Julie was definitely aroused. Then Julie moved her legs and Lisa was able to see the most fantastic pair of boots she had seen in a long time. Lisa was definitely impressed by her choices.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 17

Julie had stopped kissing the shoe and noticed Lisa.

Lisa had changed clothes and was wearing the outfit she had planned for her upcoming date. She had the Faithful booties on and she looked better than she had ever seen her and it made Julie slightly tingle. She didn't know why but those shoes made Lisa look almost intoxicating and she stared at her that way.

Lisa knew with Julie already aroused that probably had something to do with the way she was looking at her.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 18

Julie was staring at Lisa in a different way.

Julie then looked again at her body and down to her feet and tried to make Lisa aware of the hottest pair of designer high heeled boots she had ever bought. As she moved in the mirror they looked just like a sensuous model would right out of Vogue.

They were a beautiful pair of black kidskin boots, fantastic trim, and very pointed toes and stiletto heels her toes showed through the leather with gentle thin creases in the leather caressing her feet. Julie's high arched instep was very sexy and could be seen clearly from the side of the high heel helping to further shape her already beautiful legs.

Julie said to Lisa, the shoes help to make me feel more erotic and exciting. Do you like my high boots. I don't know why but I am so surprised that I find them so much more interesting and exciting than I ever have. I am so turned on.

Lisa was a bit awkward, she didn't quite know how to respond. So she decided to respond with the truth. They are fantastic, where did you find them. They are the sexiest pair I have ever seen.

Then Julie added, we talked a lot but you didn't tell me what to do next now that I am here and very excited. I am hornier than ever but I guess I really didn't want to do what my mind told me to do next yet.

So thinking quickly Lisa had a thought and she had the time. Well since you are so relaxed I probably could explain it to you. Then Lisa thinking about how to help her friend wanted to think of a way to help her without creating a problem or putting their friendship at risk. After all Julie was straight.

Lisa considered their joint passion for shoe shopping and shoes. So she said, those shoes they seem so very soft and they are very sensuous, may I take a closer look at one of them? As she reached out to touch the boot on one of Julie's sensuous legs and feet Julie said of course you can.

The boots are so soft and exciting,' Lisa added, 'I don't know why but for some reason they are just calling for me to unzip one and slip one off and view the sensuous lines, they are so erotic.'

Julie was now sitting in the center of the couch with her legs stretched out in front of her. Lisa sat on the side of the couch and reached out and touched one of Julie's high heeled boots. Julie shivered with a strange excitement. No one had ever gently touched her legs and feet before.

Lisa could see the goose bumps rising on her smooth legs as she slowly unzipped and lowered the boot undressing her leg. So she had a thought. These shoes are great. Lisa had an idea and Julie not understanding what it was didn't care and was not concerned.

Lisa slowly massaged her leg and foot and slowly took the boot off of Julie's sensuous foot and let the aromas of her body and the warm leather saturated the room. Lisa slid her hand inside of the boot and zipped it up over her arm. However she did so palm side up. The boot held in place on Lisa's arm and gave the appearance that the shoe on Lisa's arm was a dexterous leg. With her other hand she continued to message Julie's leg and foot and with the one on the boot on she also ran the leather of the boot across Julie's skin. She could tell it felt good for her.

Lisa then made the decision to help her out a little more than she expected she touched Julie's sensitive skin with the very soft top leather of the shoe slightly gliding over skin. With her hand palm side up inside of the shoe she could slowly and erotically control the message the shoe touching Julie's skin first just above the foot then she

gently moved up a little massaging Julie's calves with the shoe still placed over her hand.

Julie jumped, a bit startled, Lisa responded, 'relax, I'm only trying to let you feel the tingles of the soft leather along your legs. Lisa added, in a monotone voice 'Relax, and take a close look at your other foot with the shoe still on it you will find them erotic and you can smell the foot and leather odors saturating the room and it will remind you of a sexual encounter.'

Lisa slowly and erotically picked up one of Julie's other shoes she had nearby and modeled it as she handed it to her with the innersole side facing her face so that she could smell the smell of sexual excitement in the warm worn leather. Julie didn't know that Lisa knew that shoe odors of a well used shoe mimicked the smell of sexual intercourse and oral sex. She found the smell pleasant and not terrible at all but for some reason she also found it exciting. Then she handed it back to Julie to hold.

Lisa said, Let me put this sexy thigh high heeled black leather zippered boot back on you. I think they look great.

Julie was still holding the shoe in her hand close to her face she was surprised she really enjoyed the fragrance.

They were both getting very excited by this gentle shoe store play session and the smell, look, and erotic feel of sensuous well worn heels and boots surrounding them in the closet was really pleasant.

As Lisa slid them back on Julie she did so very gently and erotically knowing that it would excite Julie. As Julies feet entered the boot she was programmed and could not help but to repeat the thoughts of her foot being a phallic penis entering a vagina. It really got her juices flowing a bit more.

Lisa said to Julie, 'Don't you just love the feel of these fantastic high heeled boots hugging your legs.' Julie already was enjoying them.

The thoughts were so exciting. Julie could not help but get aroused even more as her friend continued to gently touch her booted leg and message her calves again.

The gentle smell of fine leather permeated the room. She was surprised at just how horny she was because to her surprise her vagina felt like they were engorged in preparation for a sexual encounter.

All she could think about was how strange this situation was. Julie felt like she was a young woman again at her first encounter and this time she found she was excited in a very strange situation as she prepared to masturbate with the smell of shoes all around her and her friend watching and messaging her legs.

Lisa began to move up and massage the back of Julie's thighs just above her boot Lisa. She had placed one of the two of Julie's used shoes that were next to her over her hand, she knew not to touch Julie directly. She selected the Sergio Rossi because it was softer and had a well cleaned up toe with no sharp edges.

The soft leather tickled as Lisa turned to Julie touched her thigh and said, ' I know how to do this, I have been doing this for years. Julie, I am your friend, just let me teach you how. Next time you will be able to do it for yourself.'

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 19

Julie didn't want to stop her and didn't stop her as Lisa gently pushed Julie back on the couch. Julie agreed with the nod of her head, she was way to excited to stop her, this was fun.

With Julie laying down on the couch Lisa stayed sitting next to her to prevent Julie from getting to nervous about this unusual situation. She continued to massage Julie and moved the sensuous high heel with her hand still inside the shoe up the side of her body. She could see the goose bumps rise, she was responding to the soft sensuous leather.

She moved the toe of the shoe with her hand inside onto one of her breasts where she slowly glided the soft leather on the excited peaks of Julie's breast. The tips stood erect. She then put her other arm around Julie's. She told her to balance herself as she glided the soft leather over her breasts. She didn't seem to mind.

Julie began to gasp with exhilaration, wow, she told Lisa the soft leather feels great. I don't know why I never considered doing this myself.

Lisa knew it would, she also knew without someone teaching her it was not likely she would have considered it herself. She had developed her experience earlier in life as she was in puberty her experiments had turned to unexpected orgasm.

Lisa also knew that regardless of who, the body when receptive would always respond to erotic stimulus. Certainly Julie was ready for it. She knew there was no way Julie in her current state could stop this wonderful activity now that it started.

Julie clearly felt good, and so far she didn't even want to stop it and she made up her mind and decided to let her friend guide her more.

As Lisa continued to slowly, erotically, and gently excite Julie's breasts. Lisa told Julie, 'Put the other high heel you're holding closer to your face, look at the soft design lines.

By now Julie had picked up a very sexy Jimmy Choo boot from the floor and placed it on the couch.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 20

Lisa told her to glance inside the shoe and focus on the wear lines your foot has made in that incredible skin colored leather inner lining. Doesn't it look like a vagina? Can't you just picture your toes pulsing on the inner leather. Look closer you can see the outline of your foot worn into the lining. Feel the soft leather and enjoy the aroma of the fabulous shoe, isn't that aroma just like sex.'

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 21

Julie let her words sink in and let the fantasy flow. It was so strange yet the aroma and feel of the leather to the touch was very pleasant and erotic.

While Julie was focused on the depths of the boot only as a stoned person can do, Lisa gently moved the shoe with her hand inside of it from her breasts and began to massage her outer thighs, moving ever so slowly and gently from the outside to the inside of her thigh and back again.

Julie was enjoying the erotic pleasure she was feeling. Lisa slowly stopped caressing her thigh and raised her dress a bit and touched the soft leather of the high heel along the soft bare skin of her stomach, just gently touching her until she had glided the shoe tip to just about on top of the pubic hairs above her vagina.

Here Lisa played for just a long moment with her soft pubic hairs. She didn't move in but could have she noticed Julie had no panties on.

Then to prevent alarm Lisa stayed clear and moved the soft high heel leather gliding it over the smooth hair avoiding her vagina and moving ever so softly between her lower inner thigh and her stomach and just above her pubic area. Lisa could see it just sent electric waves through Julie.

Lisa clearly knew only a woman could touch another woman this gently and hold back. She also knew what she was doing was building excitement. She also knew to stop for a while. Let the tension build as she lifted Julie's leg to her mouth as Julie watched she began to suckle the heel and then the boot on her other foot. It was very very exciting to watch. She sucked over the heel as if she was sucking on a penis. Julie clearly saw the phallic meaning and became even more excited.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 22

Lisa slowly stopped caressing her boot and laid next to Julie and raised her dress again touching the soft leather of the high heel once again along the soft bare skin of her stomach, again she gently touched her until she had glided the shoe tip to just about on top of the pubic hairs above her vagina. Here Lisa played for just a long moment with her soft pubic hairs.

Lisa then reached for the KY Sex Gel that she had placed next to her that she had brought with her and placed some warm gel on the top of the toe of the high heel shoe on her hand. She knew if she touched her with her hand at this point it might still be too much for her, to direct. However, continuing to play with the shoe would need lubrication if she was to move forward. Too much friction would be painful and not helpful at all.

Then once again she placed her arm around Julie hugging her this time as she touched Julie's pubic hairs oh so softly again with the soft leather shoe top. She avoided rubbing off the lubricant on the tip of the shoe. She would soon need that.

Then slowly she moved the lubricated shoe slowly and gently closer to Julie's vagina lips. Julie was so aroused that she reached down and pushed her to make contact with her clitoris with the toe tip.

The gentle contact sent instant waves of pleasure through Julie's body. Julie had never had an orgasm with anyone else but her husband. But then she thought about how wonderful this was feeling and decided not to stop. She rationalized that Lisa was really doing something for her teaching her how to masturbate, and with Lisa's hand in the shoe she thought she isn't really touching me. She thought she could easily do this with a shoe when she was alone and it felt great and it was getting her so excited.

She had never considered how the creased wear lines of the lubricated high heel toe bumped like a ribbed condom over her clitoris. She loved that during sex with her husband and now even more because Lisa knew how to please a woman because she was one. It was clear she knew what she was doing to her.

Julie knew she really couldn't control herself much longer and she began to move her body and pulse with rhythm of Lisa's hand moving the leather toe with a beat along her mound. Julie realized Lisa's hand was inside of the boot and now felt the rest of Lisa's hand in addition to the tip of the boot caressing her mound.

Lisa knew Julie was to far along to stop and being stoned she knew she could take a chance and move to the next step. So she did.

EIGHT;

In the heat of passion Lisa took her arm from around her and placed her hand on Julie's neck and turned her head to her. Lisa was very beautiful and Julie looked deep into her eyes, and then Lisa kissed her ever so softly and deeply on the mouth.

Julie had never been kissed like that and never by a woman. She was so aroused by the pulsing of the shoe over her clit that she did what she never thought she would ever do, she responded to the kiss instantly and passionately returning it and not even considering what this meant.

Their tongues danced between their mouths. They gently kissed each other's lips.

During that time Lisa had changed and lubricated a perfect shoe for this event. The soft high heel slowly and steadily went back to pumping and pumping and gently the toe penetrated slowly but deeper into Julie's inflamed vagina like a penis while the creased surface continued to beat over her clitoris. Julie didn't know that Lisa had cleaned up and sanded the rough edges of this shoe tip so when lubricated it would slide right inside with no rough edges and no friction when gel was used. The boxed tip acted just like a leather penis.

Julie was surprised by Lisa's expertise and she had never considered this might be why Lisa loved shoes so much. She just really did love shoes. For Julie she was doing well and it must have been there with her passion for shoe shopping but just was not conscious yet.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 23

Julie was too far to stop. She wanted more as she grabbed Lisa's hand and pulled it closer to her and bounced harder against the shoe tip and lubricated it gently entered a couple of inches like a penis into her vagina.

Lisa's kiss deepened as Julie's excitement was reaching a feverish pitch. It was clear that Lisa had found the way and had succeeded to seduce Julie. It was clear that if she kept going Julie was going to have a grand orgasm and screw the shoe as she now hugged her and kissed her even deeper.

Lisa kept it going a little longer and hadn't shifted gears yet. Julie's seemed ready to advance from a clearly masturbating training session. It won't take her long to realize

what really happened soon enough. So while Julie was beginning to gyrate her hips harder as the sensuous well lubricated high heel pumping up and down inside her vagina.

Lisa pulsed the shoe over Julie's clit in a gentle way that only another woman could understand and know. Julie by now realized that Lisa was in full control and was about to do her. Lisa had eased her way inside Julie with the shoe by a couple of inches and was laying down next to her as she did her with the shoe.

Julie wasn't even aware of it but the bed was beginning to bump and Julie's head was starting to spin with excitement and pleasure as the sensuous lubricated shoe slowly penetrated slightly deeper entering her vaginal lip by another inch or so.

Lisa slowly broke her kiss and whispered to Julie, ' See what I mean, this is wonderful.' then with one arm she opened her tie around dress and lowered her underwear that hid a surprise. Lisa raised the Jimmy Choo boot and placed Julies face inside it with her chin deep inside touching the inner heel, her nose touching the inner sole and her eyes able to look deep inside at the inside of the vaginal shoe. The leather wrapped gently over her cheeks.

Lisa told her to make love to the boot, kiss it lick it, love it, I don't care if you never did that before do it now. Kiss the inner sole of the shoe as if you are making love.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 24

Julie did as directed with passion and the fragrance was incredible.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 25

NINE;

While Julie was putting the shoe over her face. As Lisa continued Julie had not noticed that Lisa had slid up her skirt with her other hand and under it she wore no underwear and what Julie had no clue about was that Lisa had a firmly secure dildo belt on with the penis hidden between her legs and with her other hand she freed the firm 8" penis. Lisa used some lubrication and shifted positions as Lisa uninterrupted continued to erotically pulse Julie. As she did she silently straddled above and between Julies legs.

Julie felt like she was about to come as Lisa stopped pulsing the shoe in her vagina, moved the shoe and then gently touched Julie. Still unaware of Lisa's strategy with her head buried inside the Jimmy Choo boot, slowly Lisa began to rise and move over and

on top of Julie. She was low enough on her body that she could kiss Julie's breasts. By laying lower she also knew she could not tell there was a dildo penis there or what she was about to do to her.

Lisa could feel the excitement as she began to take Julie's breast in her mouth. She knew the moisture and the lubricant made her ready and that she could gently and easily penetrate the pink inner flesh. She was on top of Julie and her body laid in between her legs with the hidden penis against the bed. Lisa knew that Julie was still so excited that she didn't have a clue what she was about to do.

As Lisa was low on Julie's body kissing her breasts Julie. Julie began to pull Lisa up to kiss her. As she did Lisa moved her hand and grabbed her penis and as Julie pulled her up and began to kiss her. Lisa eased the dildo gently into Julie's vagina. At first it was very similar to the shoe tip and Lisa knew she was in the right place and as Julie continued to hump she naturally pulled the dildo deeper into her.

Lisa now inserted the dildo into Julie's well lubricated vagina all the way and she began to kiss Julie passionately again as she pumped her and was now really fucking her with a passion Julie had never felt before.

At first Julie thought it was the shoe and began to respond again. Then she realized it was a penis and she was being unexpectedly fucked by Lisa and decided to go with it. She thought oh my god I must I am not resisting I must be into girls.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 26

It was almost there and Julie was so excited and she did not resist as Lisa continued to penetrate her and pulsed deep inside of her.

Lisa had already removed the shoe from her face and was kissing Julie passionately as her dildo rode in and out deeper inside of her.

Julie felt excited like it was her first orgasm all over again. It was incredible, only this time she was being turned on by her best friend. Lisa was about fuck her and she loved the touch the feel of the dildo moving inside of her and she gave herself totally to her. She never knew a woman could be just like a man and yet so much more gentle.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 27

She was horny and finally being fucked. In her passion she kissed Lisa while they both sucked in and licked the tip of the shoe with her own juices on the shoe. How wonderful and surprising it was to have a gorgeous woman who was her best friend

guide her, and she was enjoying every minute of it as she realized just how horny she had become.

Julie then whispered, ' this is incredible, I love this don't stop,' as Julie arched up and down her body continuing to respond to the approaching orgasm. Julie was putting all the inflamed desire she had fucking Lisa as it penetrated in and out, deeper and deeper.

Julie could not pull away, her orgasm and passion were so close and had taken control of all of her sexual desire. Julie squeezed and hugged Lisa tighter.

They laid together and their breasts were now touching, each nipple making the others nipple even harder sending even more electricity through their bodies.

Lisa was so soft, so smooth and their skin touching felt really pleasant. Things got hotter as their tongues continued to clash in a hot dance of passion and lust. Julie was surprised and lost track for a moment and tried to stop when she regained focus and realized she was being screwed by a woman and not her husband. She was now penetrated very deeply by a woman making love to her passionately and she was no longer masturbating. Her friend kept pulsing and raising her body and the penis moved in and out tirelessly. She gave in to it, she wanted to explode she was so far along and couldn't stop.

Lisa on top of her pushed her back, Julie could not resist she was overcome by sheer desire and lust. She began to arch upward as the arousal from the dildo pumping in and out of her was becoming too much for her. As she touched Lisa's skin she wrapped her arms around her waist and drew her closer to her. She was soft and incredible. She then wrapped her hands around Lisa's rear end and pulled her closer and even harder and faster.

They were both caught up with a lust that is hard to explain. Julie was kissing her beautiful friend Lisa as if the passion had sucked the air right out of her lungs. Julie began to sweat heavily as Lisa pumped deeper and harder but oh so gently and oh so deeply, as a woman she knew what it felt like and Julie could tell and it was incredible.

Lisa's penis was going in and out of her with the rhythm of a clock. Julie was beginning to feel the pulsation of an incredible orgasm overtaking every inch of her sensuous body. She could not resist as the orgasm continued and continued. She could not remember being so deep in passion. Her orgasm took control of her supple body and so did Lisa's responding body and orgasm. They both pulsated to the shock waves of passion as an orgasm overtook both of them. As her orgasm peaked she realized she was falling in love with Lisa. Julie had never kissed a woman before it was so soft, tender, and sensuous.

They then laid back in each other's arms and rested a while. As they were talking Lisa showed Julie the new shoes on her feet as they continued to lay in bed. They were red Monolo high heeled leather shoes.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 28

Julie described how she had bought them in Paris and they were worn by a vibrant and exotic fashion model on the runway. Did you ever think this could happen?

Julie said, probably not. This would have never occurred if you had just tried to straight out seduce me. After the orgasm they did something Jim had rarely done, he fell asleep. They didn't and as they hugged and kissed the flames of passion were still smoldering as they laid in bed and fondled each other.

Julie was still surprised and asked Lisa, ' Why did you do that.'

Lisa responded, because I have always wanted you. I have loved you for years, you are my secret date I want you and I want to be with you and I was willing to do anything for you.

Julie then said "Lisa you have always been a friend but know you are so much more I think I am in love with you.

TEN;

'Were not done yet, --- 'Julie, kiss my feet and shoes - NOW.'

Julie responded, 'No way,' then looked and saw the toes sensuously touching the inside of the red shoes and the post hypnotic suggestion took hold again. Julie then said, your feet are so erotic in those shoes, I can see the full outline of your foot and each toe, I what did you do to me, I never had a fetish before?

Now you know why I have always been interested in other women's shoes, they are so sexy, erotic, and exciting and many stylish women's feet are hot, hot, hot. .' Lisa added. They certainly turned out to be a great way to begin something you might have never done, especially with another woman.

Then driven by extreme desire, Julie had to reach down and touch Lisa's erotic red high heels on her feet. Driven by lust she turned over and laid upside down and began to kiss the shoes, nibbling and kissing Lisa's foot and sucking her toes through the leather.

Julie could not resist Lisa even though her feet were still inside her shoes she kissed the curves of her foot. As she did the flames began to rise as she responded to Lisa's subliminal demand for obedience. It was gentle and non commanding, but there none the less, Julie could not resist as she moved up and down Lisa's shoe with increased passion she kissed and fondled her feet and shoes. The red polish was enticing. It was definitely the beginning of an intense new awakening and a new level to their friendship.

Lisa knew it had worked she was able to gently control her best friend and if she did it right she knew she could seal in Julie forever with her next move. At this point Julie had changed shoes which Lisa had requested to Chanel pointed black T straps with open sides.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 29

As Julie suckled the big toe of Lisa foot and kiss the shoe, Lisa slowly slid one of Julie's legs apart, she did not resist. Lisa went down to her feet and started to fondle and kiss Julie's feet licking the open sides of her foot in the shoe.

Lisa gently unstrapped the right shoe and slid it off and lubricated the tip with a lot of KY gel. Then she leaned over and began to kiss and nibble at Julie's clitoris oh so gently. At the same time she brought the top of the shoe around from the rear and sucked the tip of the shoe while at the same time kissing Julies Clit.

As soon as she kissed her clit, Julie sucked her big toe deep into her mouth as if it was a penis and she was sucking on it in rhythm to Lisa's oral movements on her clitoris. She could feel Lisa's tongue and the top of the shoe gliding over her very sensitive vagina lips. When the shoe met Lisa's lips they both touched her clit and it was like a double whammy. No words can describe this but Julie felt it as nothing short of incredible. (I have done this to many women and it is incredible and it works and has made me an Oral sex star.)

Julie now passionately deep kissing Lisa's foot and shoe continued to suck her big toe as her flames rose again and her clitoris and body were once again on fire. Julie had never before even considered doing what she was about to do before today.

Julie knew what she wanted to do next and she proceeded to do it. She moved up from Lisa's shoe and slid the dildo and belt aside and put her mouth right into Lisa's vagina and clitoris and sucked on it as the tiny penis that it was with the same rhythm as Lisa was doing to her. They were both in a sixty-nine position as Julie started to pulse harder on Lisa's clitoris and penetrating her vagina with her tongue. Julie's tongue lightly moving on and off of Lisa's hot button of desire. Her tongue gently bouncing in and out of Lisa's vagina.

Lisa screamed yes, yes, yes you are mine forever don't stop.

As Lisa began to arch up and respond by humping to Julie's oral sex, they both became more passionate. Lisa had

One more surprise she turned the shoe sideways and as she gave Julie oral sex she slid the shoe in and out give Julie incredible oral sex. Lisa pulsed and Julie pulsed back on the shoe as it penetrated Julie almost to the top of the toe box of the shoe and as Lisa continued gently in and out of her vagina she now had her for another double whammy. The pointed toe and the very smooth lubricated leather had all sharp edges removed and smoothed so the lubricated shoe acted just like a dildo. With the shoe turned sideways it fit the vertical slit of her vagina perfectly and was very easy to lubricate and move into her depths.

Lisa had accomplished her final goal, sex without a man's penis. None at all, it was Julie making incredible passionate love to Lisa and this woman's own, very cleaned, but very used sexy and exotic Chanel high heeled designed shoe. It took her the last step toward her not needing a man for anything, not even a replica penis.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 30

She is trying to resist but can't – they really turn her on. She has a true shoe fetish she learned she can clean them up, smooth sharp edges, and easily lubricate and do them. The better the leather, the better the design she knows the better the shoe sex.

They both began to orgasm together this time with an uncontrollable passion as they kissed and screwed each other. They both gave in to the desire and passion arching and bouncing to the rhythm of a now second constant orgasm. They were both hopelessly in love with their new found shared erotic pleasure.

As they were both cooling down they continued to fondle and kiss each other. They both agreed that that was a very kinky encounter but that those shoes were really hot and a great igniter. Their new love, long time friendship, and passion for buying erotic shoes were by far the most exciting addition they had ever found and their lives would now take on a whole new meaning. The fetish made it more erotic. It definitely was superior to just simple sex.

Later as they continued to experiment they discovered the smooth pointed shoe tips and dildos stayed hard long after a man's penis deflated. They could keep going again and again and they both knew they could figure out new and creative ways to use them both that would turn each other on.

As they both went to sleep, they agreed this would have to go on and that they couldn't wait to do this again. They both held each other and shared their love for each other. Lisa gave Julie a very deep kiss goodnight and they fell asleep.

Within a few weeks Julie started her divorce from Jim. When they separated Lisa moved in. Although Julie had left her husband for Lisa they did not tell Jim they were in love or were lovers until well after the divorce. Julie told Lisa about her interest in trying a lesbian encounter but never had the courage to mention it or try it with her because she was not sure she was into women or wanted to try it. She never even considered that Lisa, her good friend, would turn out to be her perfect size and fit.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 31

Black leather kidskin zippered high heel Jimmy Choo boots – hot, hot, hot and clearly a two way shoe fetish, -- Look it's a boot, no it could also really look like a nice long black dildo, so kiss it and suck it. Or it can open up to release a great fetish smell of leather that replicates oral sex and you can bury your face deep inside and surround your cheeks with leather. Then let go and make love to the inner sole. Or if you're a guy you can put your head in one and for the other you can stick a well lubricated head deep down inside and lay on top of it on a bed and ride it for a feel that surrounds you in gentle leather and fucks like a woman. For real, try it.

- IMAGINATION CREATIVE PROCESS 32

I ALSO USED THESE OTHER PICTURES FOR CREATIVE THOUGHT AS WELL --- THEY ALL WERE SO EXCITING TO SEE -!!! BUT NO ONE IN THESE PICTURES IS RELATED TO THIS STORY.

Foot fetishism & shoe retifism

Confusing but consider this; Freud thought the foot had phallic implications with a shape like a penis, and women's shoes with their vaginal yanni opening and many times flesh tone lining were like vaginas, so even the simple slipping on an erotic shoe was now a psycho-sexual penetration event.

This symbolism has intensified from the 1800s although it is not too difficult to understand why this phenomenon has become so entwined in modern shoe design. Designer fashions have clearly leaned heavily on these subtle phallic nuances to convey hidden messages and it has worked.

Fashion historians described the erotic principle applied when body coverings which partially concealed body parts that were phallic could in themselves become objects of affection. Foot coverings and many women's shoes lend themselves nicely to this type of masquerade, so many can easily appear as a well designed phallic penis. Traditionally women's footwear was designed for men's pleasure. Early on the adoption of the boot which laced to the mid calf was done to meet a moral code of the day and detract from sexual desire.

Boots were now made fabric or the very erotic kid leather. Of course this had the opposite effect and rather than detract from impure thoughts it now was becoming the focus of both men's and women's sexual fantasy. The idea of long legs has an appeal to both sexes. An enhanced body contour, leg and foot now stiffly made and encased in leather has considerable allure and attractiveness. The thought of putting them on and more importantly taking them off, is for some people quite overpowering.

Shoes started to take on more and more sexual interest first by emphasizing the contours of the leg through the increased use of high heels and secondly the shoes becoming increasingly feminine and therefore more erotic and tempting.

Many more retifists (shoe fetishists), both male and female, developed and became aware of their attraction to women's shoes when, as young children, they innocently witness their sisters and other female members of the family, dressing. When you think it is after all perfectly natural to have countless fittings before special occasions such as school balls and weddings. The female preparation in these circumstances in modern times became far more complex and intimate than their male counterparts as women's shoe shopping trends grew to be called shoe fetishes. These sessions would hold strong erotic attraction for the sensitive male counterpart who enjoyed the shopping zeal with more open sexuality added. A few females were also beginning to join the ranks as well.

Shoes are, of course, the piece de resistance are very appreciated at the end of the fitting sessions when viewed with accessory clothing adding magic to the suspense of what was beneath. Terms

like feeling sexy, appearing attractive to others, and exuding power in stature are popular reasons for the growth of the shoe shopping habit. Some love the sound high heeled shoes make and others revel in the different materials they are made from. Most wearers insist it is the design of the style which draws them to women's shoes and not the idea of the shoe as a sex toy.

The foot is the most common and persistent phallic symbol of the human anatomy. Fetishism is said to work for many with a mild fetish by enhancing the sexual encounter and for some it can replace the human partner to various greater degrees. Of all the forms of erotic symbolism the most frequent is that which idolises the foot and the shoe. Many foot and shoe fetishists, hetero, homo and bisexuals integrate their preference for feet and shoes into their stable and also their less intimate relations. Indeed all relationships often involve some varying degree of fetishistic and non fetishistic extracurricular behaviours.