

EXTRACT FROM 'RICH AND MAD' - 'AMY THE BUNNY'

Later that evening Maddy and Cath snuggled up side by side on the bed in the cushion room with the door closed and a wedding chest pushed against it. Maddy had her laptop on her knees. This was their night for looking at porn.

'It's not made for girls,' said Cath. 'It's made for boys. We may not like it at all.'

'We can always stop watching.'

'What if it puts us off sex for ever?'

'Would you rather not do this, Cath?'

'No, come on. I'm quite curious, really.'

It was just curiosity in the end. Neither of them expected any kind of thrill. They wanted to know what it was people talked about when they referred, always indirectly, often laughing, with grimaces, to videos they'd watched on the web.

Maddy typed the address Grace had given her into Google. Up came a warning saying they must be eighteen or over. One button said ENTER, the other said LEAVE.

'Who do you think ever clicks LEAVE?' said Cath.

Maddy clicked ENTER.

Up came a page of little pictures, each with a title underneath. *Pinky booty ass shake. Deep throat and swallow. Hot Asian bathroom show. Great hand job.* Twenty-five images on the page. Hundreds more pages waiting.

'Wow!' said Cath.

'Which one shall we click on?' said Maddy.

'How about that one?'

The picture showed a dark-haired girl smiling at the camera. It was titled: *Amy in a hot Playboy bunny outfit.* It looked less frightening than the others.

Maddy clicked.

The picture jumped and filled the screen. There was Amy, her eyes heavily made up, her breasts hanging out of her skimpy bikini top, leaning forward and down, grinning at the camera. Fuzzy rock music squeaked out of the laptop's speakers.

'She's not all that pretty,' said Maddy.

'Just look at her mascara! She's a mess!'

'If I had tits like that I'd keep them out of sight.'

'Oh my God! Bunny ears! That is so tacky!'

Amy had lowered her head to reveal that she was wearing bunny ears. Maddy and Cath giggled, and then fell silent. The camera had followed Amy's descending head to discover a big erect cock.

'Okay,' said Maddy.

'Is that normal size?' said Cath.

'How would I know?'

They both started to laugh. On the screen Amy was looking up at the camera as her tongue reached out to lick the tip of the cock.

'She's looking at me!'

Cath covered her eyes. Maddy smacked her.

'She can't see you, you stupid cow.'

They rocked with laughter. On screen Amy's head was now bobbing up and down, the cock in her mouth.

'I want to see the man,' said Maddy. 'I want to see his face.'

'Maybe he doesn't want to be recognised.'

'She doesn't mind being recognised. Imagine meeting her in the supermarket. Hi, Amy. Loved your movie.'

Once more they dissolved in laughter.

'For God's sake! How long does it go on?'

'You want to look at a different one?'

'Not really. Now we've started we might as well see it to the end.'

It lasted just over three minutes but somehow seemed much longer. As the first shock passed their giggles faded away. Maddy found that she didn't really like it, but she hadn't yet worked out why.

'I wonder why they do it,' she said.

'They get paid,' said Cath.

'I don't think so. I think they're just ordinary people. That's how the site is free.'

'So why video yourself for everyone to see?'

'I suppose it turns them on.'

They fell silent, both pondering the strange performance. It should have been so personal and intimate, but somehow it had been neither.

'It was all for him, wasn't it?' said Cath.

'Definitely,' said Maddy. 'She was wearing the outfit he wanted and doing the things he wanted and videoing it for him to look at afterwards. It was all for him, all right.'

Another silence.

'So did you like it?'

'Well, it didn't disgust me,' said Cath. 'And I kind of liked seeing the big cock.'

'I liked it for about a minute. After that it annoyed me. It was like a little god wanting to be worshipped. On and on with the worshipping, bowing before it, kissing it, on and on. I wanted to hit it with a spoon.'

'I wonder what it's like, doing that.'

'She didn't look to me like she was having any fun.'

'I suppose she liked it that she was keeping him happy.'

'Who?' said Maddy. 'He didn't even have a face. And I'll tell you what.' Maddy was discovering her reactions only as she spoke. 'I wasn't turned on. How could anyone be turned on by that?'

'People are.'

'Boys are.'

'Okay, boys are.'

'Yes, but not all of them, Cath. I can't believe it. There must be some boys who want more than that.'

'Tell you the truth, Mads, I haven't a clue. But you know what? It didn't look hard. If I had a boyfriend and doing all that made him happy, I could handle it.'

'But what about love?'

'Yes, that'd be nice too.'