

## Object of Utility

Cretin

She is not calm till sheathed within  
Her black constrictive latex skin  
From head to toe no flesh exposed  
A Rubber Doll to fuck and pose

An eyeless mask engulfs her face  
Her features swallowed in it's tight embrace  
Her breathing heaves, she moans with lust  
I polish and buff my latex s\*\*\*

Custom rigs and racks built to aid her transformation  
She'd rather live her life as a household decoration  
Paranoid by freedom she prefers her fantasy  
To be a s\*\*\* chair or table—objectified entirely

She spends her days gagged, plugged, and bound  
Electrodes zap her hairless mound  
As furniture items in my home  
Hung upside down or packed in foam

One day I had her teeth removed  
Replaced her lips with an inner tube  
Inflated, they fit extra tight  
She licks the rubber with delight

Secure to be a latex object of utility  
I augment her condition with intensive surgery  
Sightless, she took time to discover how she'd been improved  
She climaxed when she realized that her arms had been removed