

The Criteria

The director of a certain large factory often changed secretaries; either he was fed up with them or they with him. One day he was left without a secretary again. He called in the personnel manager and said to him:

"Dimche, I need a new secretary. You know the sort of secretary I'm looking for. See if you can find me a good one as soon as possible."

"Don't worry, sir. I know your criteria well. I'll find you a secretary right away. "

Dimche returned to his own office and immediately began to think of possible candidates from the factory. There were hundreds of female workers in the factory, so the choice was not easy. Dimche knew his job well, and came to a decision quickly. He remembered which particular worker would make a most suitable secretary. He sent a man to bring her to him.

A little while later, the woman entered his office. She was somewhat frightened; she didn't know why they had called her in. Dimche stood up, greeted her smiling, and sized her up. And she, the poor thing, blushed and got even more frightened. Dimche looked her over again. She was pretty, young - quite a piece. As soon as you saw her you'd want to grab her and fondle her. Dimche rather sweetly said to her:

"Maritsa, do you know why I've called you? Of course you don't! I want to promote you: secretary to the director. What do you say? The pay is good, and the work is easy. You'll be grateful to me!

Maritsa got even more scared, and couldn't stand still. To stop her from trembling, Dimche grabbed her tits, patted her on the ass, and again said:

"Hey, come on now, don't be shy, what do you say?"

"Comrade Dimche, I'm not very literate; how can I be a secretary?" she finally managed

to say.

"Maritsa, don't worry, didn't I tell you that the work was easy? You'll make coffee for the director, make phone calls, schedule his meetings. That's all there is to it. The rest is only pleasure: when the director is not busy, you'll have to swing his penis."

"If it's that easy, Comrade Supervisor, I'll take the job."

And so Maritsa became secretary to the director. She made coffee, scheduled his meetings, told him who was calling on the phone, and other such things. Already on the first day, after work the director called her into his office and layed her at once. Only then did she realize what it meant to "swing the director's penis." The director was very happy because Maritsa knew how to move real well, she was beautiful; as I've already said, she was quite a piece. The director started buying shoes and dresses for Maritsa, even bought her a fur coat.