

THE BEST BITS EDITED OUT OF 50 SHADES OF GREY

She stood before me, trembling and naked in my shed. "I'm yours for the night," she gasped, "You can do whatever you want with me."

So I took her to McDonalds.

*We stood alone on the idyllic white beach.
She shed her clothes.*

I shed my inhibitions. At that moment I knew it would always be about sheds.

*We tried various positions - round the back, on the side, up against a wall... but in the end we came to the conclusion the bottom of the garden was the only place for a good shed.
She knelt before me on the shed floor and*

tugged gently at first, then harder until finally it came. I moaned with pleasure. Now for the other boot.

Ever since she read THAT book, I've had to buy all kinds of ropes, chains and shackles. She still manages to get into the shed, though.

"Put on this rubber suit and mask," I instructed, calmly. "Mmmm, kinky!" she purred. "Yes," I said, "You can't be too careful with all that asbestos in the shed roof."

"I'm a very naughty girl," she said, biting her lip. 'I need to be punished.' So I invited my mum to stay for the weekend.

"Harder!" she cried, gripping the workbench tightly. "Harder!"

"Okay," I said. "What's the gross national product of Nicaragua?"

"Are you sure you can take the pain?" she demanded, brandishing stilettos.

"I think so," I gulped.

"Here we go, then," she said, and showed me the receipt.

"Hurt me!" she begged, raising her skirt as she bent over my workbench.

"Very well," I replied. "You've got fat ankles and no dress sense."

"Are you sure you want this?" I asked. "When I'm done, you won't be able to sit down for weeks."

She nodded. "Okay," I said, putting the three-piece suite on eBay.

"Punish me!" she cried. "Make me suffer like only a real man can!"

"Very well," I replied, leaving the toilet seat up.

My body writhed and quivered from the pain. I had learned my next lesson.

Never again would I leave a live upturned electric plug on the shed floor.

I lay back exhausted, gazing happily out of the shed window.

Despite my concerns about my inexperience, my rhubarb had come up a treat.