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BUSTY BABE

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ADULTS ONLY

JOYCE

BUSTY BABE

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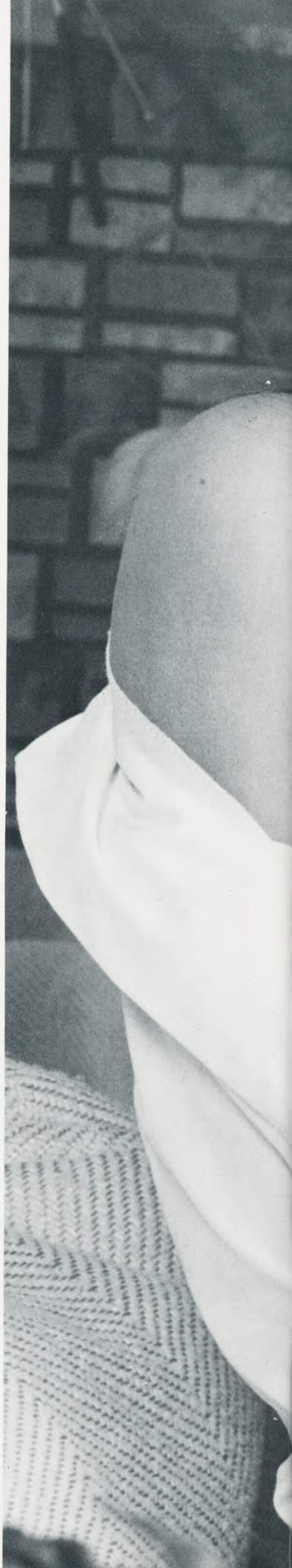
Joyce's hometown is Denver, and with not a little Native American blood, her figure is an even greater proportional phenomenon than a first glance reveals. The number of Indian girls we've seen with breasts this beautiful . . . well, we'll have to get into that when we find another; at the very least, some poor girl who's got the balls to stand up and tape it out next to Joyce. Her numbers are an astounding 42-34-36, and with a bit of embarrassment in her smile, she admits that her cup size is a whopping double E!

"An astounding
42-34-36, with a
whopping double E!"

But owning a pair of the most luxurious boobs in North America, we find, is not the answer to all a girl's dreams; and can generally get in the way of a smooth, uneventful lifestyle, what with jealous girls, ogling men and nearly impossible wardrobe hunts, life in the over-forty set isn't all wine and roses, tea cakes in flutes of paper. We want to believe Joyce on that account, but something of a firmer conviction tells us otherwise, that it's got to be heaven.



"Life in the over-forty set isn't all wine and roses."

"It's the guys I call Jug-nuts that can really give you a scare."

"It's no seventh-heaven," Joyce pouts, "though I'll admit I do have a little something extra that helps me get along with the guys. It's the guys I call Jug-nuts that can really give you a scare. Especially in New York. One fellow walked up to me on 2nd Avenue, told me he had a dancing job for me. I told him I was on vacation, that I wasn't looking for work and he said that was okay. He knew a little health club where we could go for drinks and jump into a hot tub together to talk it over."

"I like to provide for my men, take care of them, even mother them."

"Another thing happened in New York. It was my first and last time to take a subway. These two clowns were standing across from me, you know, hanging on to thoses handles. And when the train would lurch into a curve, of course, they would swing over toward me, but these guys made like they couldn't stop themselves, and so, plop, they smash their faces right into my breasts, gently though, making these noises like, 'Mmmmmm.' That's the kind of thing that makes your skin crawl, but sort of makes you hot too."

"They smash their faces right into my breasts, gently though, making these noises like, 'Mmmmmmmmmmm'."

"He knew a little health club where we could jump into a hot tub together to talk it over."

"There's a zone of magic that precedes a woman with a large bosom. Like, I find that there will always be a seat for me if a place is all full up, or my favorite table if another couple is waiting. My boyfriends get nervous, saying things like, 'We can't get in there,' or 'forget it, it's full'. I tell them to relax. I do feel sort of like a cheater for that sometimes, because all those things are done for me with the hope that I'm going to return the favor. Sometimes I do, but mostly I don't."

"When my breasts are really sore, and they do get that way once every month, I like a lot of attention paid to my nipples, to, you know, keep my mind off the pain. As far as brassieres go, I hate them, but that's life. I simply have to wear them. If I don't, I'm really a sight. And not being the nudist type, or a real-life exhibitionist, I don't wear my nude tits well, at least not in the public eye."

"There's a zone of magic that precedes a woman with a large bosom."

"All those things are done for me with the hope that I'm going to return the favor."

"I guess you could call me an out and out man lover."

"I don't think having terrific tits qualifies you as a sex goddess or anything like that. That's for the girls who don't mind going all the way on film. My true sexuality is very personal stuff for me. I wonder what those girls are like in real life, in an unlit bedroom, without a camera whirring around their heads, with only one guy watching, and really only half-watching them get off. It's not something I condemn. I just don't feel like the right person to answer questions about sexual problems or tastes. My own I can talk about. Maybe because they're pretty simple. I like to provide for my men, take care of them, and even mother them, though not in a really exaggerated way. The woman in me feels strongest when I'm taking care of a man, seeing to his needs, that sort of thing. I guess you could call me and out-and-out man lover. I really do dig men."

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