

Lesbionic Retail

An area that all of our lives needs (and where some people exist) is being exploited by Lemons to forward their despicable plans. This sector has seen an increase in popularity as there are more and more Lemons partaking in retail for reasons which are as yet unclear.

The typical shopping experience for **normal** people is full of things which Lemons will not be able to stand; men, screaming children etc.

Overall footfall in shops is falling due in part to online shopping but for Lemons, there is no point in online shopping as this does not provide such intense physical pleasure. The double effect is that with less people in the shops many do not realise that shopping is becoming more and more lesbionic and this effects the products, the staff and customers alike.

In this report we investigated the lesbionic retail experience with an in-depth look at a typical lesbionic supermarket, and the results were shocking.

The Shops and The Experience Overview

There are many types of lesbionic shops. Some that sell lesbionic food and drink and others that sell clothes, furniture, music and obviously toys etc. Of course when a Lemon does go shopping they will preferably go to one of those shops so that they will not have to stand the sight of men and straight women. These shops are designed that way. There has never been a report of a shoplifter.

Shopping can be (and usually is) very invigorating for Lemons. They do quite literally go 'wild in is aisles' getting up to allsorts of things when they are perusing with their fanny friends.

Any staff working will be very fit girls wearing skimpy revealing outfits to make the lesbionic customers horny. They are also utilised to spot and capture any potential victims such as good looking straight women to be taken and blasted with the Lemonizer.

Clothing outlets for example, are a favourite of their shopping experiences. Not only do they sell the skimpy clothes that they like to wear but in the changing rooms there will be porn playing so that Lemons and their fanny friends can cavort. It often results in orgies breaking out.

We have some preliminary intelligence on a number of Lesbionic Cornershops and Newsagents but we will report on that at a later date.

During our investigation there was an incident monitored where a woman whom we have investigated before in our shocking report 'The Lesbionic Public' and whom also led a party of Lemons in our shocking report, 'Lemons on Holiday' went into one of these shops and caused all of the Lemons in the store to go so out of control that an orgy lasting some 15 hours with the entire store involved

erupted. The owners shutdown for the day in order to join in. Presumably this must happen frequently, unless she is usually the type to usually have her despicable shopping delivered to at home and her presence was merely a visit of a celebrity.

This woman whom is known to live next to a yellow playground, which she has been seen taking shots with a pistol at the straight women and children, seems to have some sort of high authority/influence in the lesbionic public, one which currently eludes us. We are yet again going to investigate this woman and see what her connections are apart from those up her skirt.

Some outlets will disguise being lesbionic and like nothing more than to trap the unsuspecting man or straight woman. Whereas otherwise normal shops may only be lesbionic for short periods unknown to owners/management under the guise of late night sales or other special shopping events. Indeed, we have seen clothing stores adopt a sinister role with the use of security tags on garments. These can be used to track any potential victims that may enter the store. An example scenario: a good looking straight woman will pay for her goods. A smaller tracking tag will be hidden somewhere on the garment and on occasion teams are dispatched for them. These teams are potentially Lesbionic Door to Door sales people with many methods of attack.

Some shops will utilise booby traps in order to capture good looking straight women. One example we have discovered is a Photo-Me booth. Clearly not powerful enough to run a Lemonizer, but there is enough to generate and electrical charge to stun the person inside which will disorient so that they can be attacked and raped, and then most likely taken and blasted with the Lemonizer or subjected to some gas attack.

Other less surreptitious strategies include the giving out of promotional vouchers that will lead people into traps. We discovered vouchers to entitle free entry for an additional adult preferably female to an imminently arriving Lesbionic Circus!

As an aside we have had reports that Lemons have little use for online shopping outside of Ebay where they will search for used women's clothes within certain size ranges indicating sexy slim models (fit) and once purchased will have the address of the seller in order to take further action possibly capture.

Supermarket Scrutiny

We decided to highlight the dangers of a type of shop that most of us we visit – the Supermarket. When you think of the term Supermarket you normally think of multiple rows of food, shopping trolleys, screaming children, foreigners and checkouts etc. Though these are very ordinary images that are indeed synonymous with supermarkets these are not the new type of secluded supermarkets that Lemons attend.

Lesbionic Supermarkets are slightly different in the way their products are displayed. Packaging for all items is predominantly yellow and where possible there will be very fit birds printed on the items wearing skimpy clothes with appalling and salacious comments on them. We are unable to print some of these due to the Obscene Printing Act of '69. All this leads to a debauched atmosphere of scandalous activities.

For example, **normal** people may just chat as they peruse the shelves whereas Lemons might suck each other or test some of the specimens in the fruit and/or

vegetable areas on each other inserting and comparing. Staff of the store will be available for sucks as they so about their sleazy job.

A typical scene in a lesbionic supermarket is Lemons and their fanny friends running around and loading up their trolleys with all of the best lesbionic foods and drinks with one or two toys that they can lay their hands on. If a Lemon was to be out shopping with just one of her fanny friends then they may wish to partake in the use of the custom built trolleys. These trolleys are almost the same in every respect to the ones which are seen in **normal** supermarkets having a small seat type construction on the front where a small child may sit so the parent can go on with the shopping.

The seats design (something disgusting that only Lemons could think of) has been dramatically enlarged for allow for an adult i.e. a Lemon. With stirrups added wide apart, there is less room for their lesbionic purchases (in which case they would simply get another trolley and go around the shop to enjoy themselves even more) but the seated Lemon is likely to have her fanny sucked whenever something is put into the trolley. They could then swap positions if they wanted to.

There are differences in the items obviously. Because this is lesbionic produce it needs to suit their lifestyle so things will be very sticky and contain drugs to make Lemons extremely randy after eating/drinking. Regardless of the amount of shopping, either a few items or a weeks worth, it will make them want to suck each other anyway.

However, if a Lemon goes shopping with more than one fanny friend then they perhaps will have an orgy in the middle of the supermarket. If an orgy like this occurs attracting other customers then the shop may close allowing it to continue as long as necessary sometimes including the staff of the store.

The fruit and vegetable sections would be a hot bed of lesbionic activity. Perhaps *this* is the origin of the term 'wild in the aisles'....

One or two of these spontaneous events have been known to get out of control. One incident we uncovered was an orgy taking place in the frozen foods section (ice cubes and therefore harder nipples available there) where a Lemon fell into one of the freezers and froze to death.

Most lesbionic supermarkets offer a home delivery service. If a Lemon is at home bored (as previously detailed in our shocking report 'Lemons At Home') then what she may decide to do in order to get a cheap suck is to go into a supermarket and buy lots of bananas and cucumbers. She would then decide that she would like these delivered. The delivery Lemon will know exactly what she is there for and this customer will most likely experience the things she is delivering first hand.

When Lemons checkout their items, they are scanned over a barcode reader familiar to us all. Fingering occurs quite regularly when it comes to waiting at the checkout. Should their total equal the special 69 (the currency is irrelevant we have found in our investigation) then the Lemon would be thrown into an orgy or one would start to congratulate her and the shopping may become free of charge. Curiously, this does not happen as frequently as expected. We are leaning towards the notion that Lemons are crap at maths?

They will drive each other wild before they putting their lesbionic purchases into their lesbionic cars (despicable vehicles which we have reported on in our shocking report 'Lesbionic Vehicles'). Often these activities at the checkout make

other Lemons in the shop possibly decide to join in and the woman at the checkout may have a quick suck of whoever comes through to get in on the act.

During our probe we were alerted to an incident where a woman was almost captured in one of these supermarkets whilst at the checkout. It was here that they realised what they had walked into. Because of the details in this interview, she does not want us to use her real name so we will call her Bunty.

"Bunty, can you recall the incident?"

"Yes. I just popped inside to get some bananas, batteries and baby wipes. I hadn't been to that store before (I just went there because it was late) and didn't really know where anything was. I spent a short time cruising around the aisles. I was getting many looks from the girls who were working there. Well I assumed they worked there because they were in uniform – I noticed that their outfits showed **allot** but I just assumed they were eastern European."

"Indeed. Did you observe anything else?"

"Not straight away. It was fairly late at night though and fairly empty but I was getting a few looks off one or two customers also."

"What happened then?"

"Well I managed to find the batteries and baby wipes by myself. I asked a store assistant, one that was more reasonably dressed, where I could get some bananas. She pointed to a corner of the store then she said if there was anything else she could help me with. I said no. Then she said would I like a free sample. I asked "of what?" and she said "this" and then she licked from her wrist to her fingertips. I just walked away. I heard her tut at me. I headed over to where she pointed. It was darker over there and as I got closer I could hear these strange wooing noises. It didn't seem right so I headed straight for the checkout instead. The store assistant was watching me more closely and a customer then said something to her about me."

"What did you do?"

"I queued at the checkout. The woman in front of me had brought lots of fruit and vegetables like cucumbers, carrots and a butternut squash amongst a few other things. She was dressed like a total slapper and had a banana in her cleavage! AND as she was paying with her card, this woman played with the checkout womans tits! I was shocked."

"What happened then?"

"I took a step back with the intention of going to another checkout but they were all closed. Then the store assistant was heading towards me with that customer she spoke to. Then one of them shouted "GET HER!" And they ran at me. I heard one of them say something about how they will get a banana in me anyways and then someone suggested a blunt turnip!"

"Was you scared?"

"I was a bit. The bitch on the checkout grabbed me and was holding me still. As I struggled I moved the batteries and they kept scanning and beeping with the price going up all the time! I was worried because I didn't have that much money on me."

"By how much did the price go up?"

"69 pence"

"That's a good price for batteries. How did you escape?"

"I managed to reach for a basket and hit her in the head with it. Some more staff/customers blocked the front door so I wasn't going to get out that way. I spotted a fire exit though and ran back up the shop. I grabbed a few bottles of fabric softener on the way and as I ran and squirted some on the floor right at the end of the next aisle. I could see the fire exit up ahead. I started to head for it. Three women chasing me slipped over as they turned the corner. One was carrying a net (presumably for me) and they got all tangled up."

"What did you do next?"

"Just in front there was a trolley full of disgusting shopping. There were women next to it but they were playing with each others fannies and not paying attention. I robbed the trolley and ran as fast as I could towards this door. By now there were two women who were standing between me and the exit. They didn't move so the trolley mowed them down and I headed out the exit."

"What has changed in your life now?"

"Well I now grow much more of my own food and have stopped eating bananas. I never shop alone and always pay by cash to prevent my bank details being used against me."

"Bunty, many thanks XxXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX."

Unfortunately we wanted to bring you much more information, for example where are their products sourced and stored, but for special reasons we were unable to utilise our Secret Undercover Transvestites (SUCT Agents).

Beware of the places where you shop. Scrutinise *all* special offers. Be alert and watch for changes towards the items highlighted in this report. You could be shopping lesbionically! Stay clamped!