

# q opinion: FOOTY WITH ISABELLA FELS

**With footy, I really shake my booty, staring totally gobsmacked at all the beautiful young men. This recent grand finale between Collingwood and the Brisbane Lions really got my pulse racing and my juices flowing. I did far more than whistling or cheering at all the hunky men standing out in the middle of the field.**

I tried to focus, however, on just the great bodies of the Collingwood football players rather than the ones of the Brisbane Lions - just to be fair to Melbourne, having lived here almost all my life.

In my mind, I watched Collingwood get ahead in more sexy ways than one, even before they had won.

First of all, I had a little perv seeing them all come out in their tight pants and tank tops in the beginning opening ceremony with a kiss. I never dreamt of hissing. Afterwards I loved seeing them go straight into action. They were all so well muscled and attractive. Just staring at them all was a feast in itself. I was totally beside myself.

Closely watching these young men go great guns for the golden cup was almost as good as buying real gold in every form possible. The men looked like golden statues ready be proudly put up and displayed. I was completely wired to all the action on my television set. How I wished I could have hired them as escorts.

I would not have been able to control my sexual appetite if I had been in the crowd. I would have scandalised and alarmed everyone. However, I couldn't help but get high watching them touch each other and tackle one another with the ball. I really wanted to tickle all the fancy Collingwood players balls.



Again, I sighed deeply as they grunted and groaned and almost came all over one another. They sure exhibited great power and might. How I loved seeing all these hunky Collingwood players making a mark. It got me feeling much less unhappy in the dark miserable hole of my bedroom. The bedroom almost became like a holy kingdom rather than a dungeon looking at all these gorgeous men.

All in all, i was hooked to the television. It almost felt like these incredible men were coming right out of it. I could feel myself coming as they all dripped and sweated in the sauna of the footy oval. How I loved seeing them all wet and wild. As Collingwood made it to the top I wanted to tear off all their tops and suddenly pull down their pants. All these Collingwood players were really hot to trot. How I could happily trot behind them forever.

As i sucked and undressed them all in my mind I found all the Collingwood men were one of a kind. Looking at them with great pleasure I almost felt their magnificent bodies. It was like Collingwood were all making love with one another all over again just passing the ball one to the other.

Even when the bigger Collingwood men fell to the ground I felt I was falling in love with them all over again. I got totally orgasmic seeing their sex organs come to life. I really wanted to eat these yummy men up. It was better than feeding my tummy.

They were real winners in many more ways than one even after they had won.