

Benny

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PUBLISHED BY GOAT MILK PRESS LLC

www.goat-milk-press.com

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Chapter 1: Benny's Dream

Benny was dreaming of getting his dick sucked by Bugs Bunny. Bugs was wearing dark red lipstick and a low cut red dress, appealing to Benny's fantasy of a sexy cartoon rabbit that was horny for him. Benny felt an ecstasy and excitement that few people will ever feel their whole life during these minutes, which contained this sex fevered dream. As a child Benny was always attracted to Bugs when the character wore a dress. Benny had always felt a bit guilty about these feelings since Bugs Bunny was a cartoon male rabbit. Benny knew he wasn't gay nor was he attracted to animals but there was something sexy to Benny about how that dress hugged the rabbit's ass that made Benny want to run to his room and spank his donkey. He would often masturbate, fantasizing about the cross-dressing Bugs Bunny blowing him and maybe, he considered, Bugs was really a female after all. Benny would imagine that he worked up the courage to put a hand under that red dress to see what prizes he might discover. He would always envision fidgeting about down there, happy to encounter a nice wet pussy, instead of balls and a cock. This thought always encouraged him to move his hand faster over himself.

Benny would never take the dress off of Bugs in his fantasies. Instead, he would lift the dress over Bugs' ass, exposing her moist vagina for Benny's pleasure. She was a slut for Benny and wasn't wearing any panties. Naturally, Benny's thoughts would progress and Benny would imagine taking her in many different ways, of which turning her around and placing her on all fours was his favorite. As he jerked himself off, impressions formed in his head of thrusting his penis into the cartoon pussy as he

grabbed Bugs' furry white rabbit tail, which was located directly above her ass crack, forcing her backwards to him. She had a gorgeous gray ass that curved elegantly, the way a woman's ass should. Bugs' gritty sarcastic voice would be replaced by a womanly lustful voice that moaned and cried with pleasure in response to all of Benny's movements, especially when Benny gave the rabbit's ass a gentle but firm slap. The fantasy would undoubtedly end with Benny finishing in Bugs' mouth as he grabbed onto the rabbit's long pink and grey ears. Bugs' eyes would squint a bit as Benny emptied himself, he thought. Benny would always be a little ashamed of himself for a couple of days afterward, thinking himself a perverted degenerate, and sometimes considered seeking therapy but never did for fears the doctor would tell Benny that he had a deep-seated desire to bed his own mother. The thought of someone saying this to him was horrifying and Benny shied away from psychiatry majors in college.

Now he was in dreamland and his feelings of guilt and embarrassment were outshadowed by his desire to express sexual aggression. Bugs looked deep into Benny's eyes as the cartoon character slowly moved her ruby red lips up and down Benny's shaft. She sucked his dick slow and carefully as if she was not only in love with Benny but his penis as well. He was in a wonderful forest where the ground and grass were made of cartoons but the trees were real. Other woodland creatures, real and cartoon, watched the sinners from a distance. Benny was not ashamed by the eyes upon them. In fact, he was glad there were witnesses to his sexual conquest. At this moment, Benny was king of all reality. The other denizens of the forest would know that Benny was their master and they would respect him and fear his wrath. His dick was bigger than

even the bear's dick. This was the happiest Benny had ever been in his 23 years; a lifelong dream fulfilled. This was a dream that he had thought impossible up to now, but the mind can give us gifts in sleep that are unattainable in life. Benny didn't know he was dreaming. It felt real to him. More than that, it felt right. This is what Benny deserved from the universe. It felt as real as when his sister, Abby, had suffered through her first period.