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Georgie's Secret Santa

by Vera Gajic

“Look at this one it’s huge,” said Kay grabbing an oversized dark brown soft plastic dildo from amongst the pile of different sized and coloured replicas of every type of penis imaginable, rolling it expertly between her fingers.

Kay and Georgie were out shopping for the girls secret santa in soho. They’d agreed a higher limit this year and Kay wanted to see what twenty pounds would buy in a sex shop. She’d persuaded a hesitant Georgie to be more daring than the usual selection of tiny knickers and sticky lip gloss that the five school friends normally exchanged on Christmas eve, all back from university to spend Christmas at home. Georgie wasn’t sure, she’d never been in a sex shop before and the array of toys and accessories were beyond anything she’d imagined, piles of rubbery plastic toys in an array of colours and shapes, metal restainers and hand cuffs and what looked like a slave neck brace. The cloying smells from various lubricants started to make her feel nauseous. She didn’t want to stay there a moment longer.

“Oh God, no,” said Georgie, “that is disgusting” her nose crinkling involuntarily

“You’ve got to get it for Sarah,” said Kay “I’ve already bought the crotchless knickers, suspenders and flavoured condoms for Beth

“She’ll love it, well she’ll find it funny at any rate,” said Kay pushing the dildo into Georgie’s side.

“Get off! Uck. Does it vibrate or is it just, you know, static?”

“I don’t know,” said Kay checking it over for a switch.

“can I help you?” said a young man coming over to the girls

“I don’t know can you?” said Kay stroking the over sized penis. She’d always wanted to say that and what better place to do it

“Well I don’t know” said the young man, thinking for third time that morning that this really wasn’t the job for him and the sooner his uncle came back and relieved him the better. His face started to burn as Kay suggestively handed over the dildo.

“Does it work? ”

“How do you mean work?” said the young man, pricks of sweat showing on his hair line.

“You know, does it vibrate?” asked Kay.

“I expect so said the young man, isn’t that what they are supposed to do?” He ran his fingertips over the dildo searching for a switch.

“Mmmm, nice touch, when do you get off work?” said Kay.

The young man stuttered. “Here, here’s the switch, it takes batteries, do you want some?”

“Some what?” purred Kay enjoying the young man’s obvious discomfort.

“No,” said Georgie “it’s Ok really, we’re just buying it for a joke, it’ll be too expensive.”

“Its been reduced to £19.99,” said the young man.

“Perfect!” said Kay

Just then a group of drunk students came in. Georgie knew that Kay was on a roll and would start flirting with them and decided it was time to leave. She grabbed the vibrator from Kay took it to the cash desk . “I’ll take this please and the batteries”

She called over to Kay. “I’ve got to go. I have to buy Mums present before I go home are you coming?”

Kay waved her away as she picked up a rubber pouch and asked which of the students was going to model it for her. George had a pretty good idea how this was going to pan out so she put her purchase in her bag and went to Boots, a much less stressful shopping experience. She bought the perfume for her mum and some make up for her sister and headed home to Camden texting Kay that she’d see her at the pub on Christmas eve.

But Christmas eve drinks were cancelled and so Secret santa. The covid rates had gone through the roof, particularly in London and none of their parents wanted them going out just before Christmas. What’sApp messages were flying around. Shall we keep what we bought for our selves? “no, mine is for Beth and she’s getting it even if it isn’t till Easter” texted Georgie. There was no way she was keeping the dildo. “ooh can I have Beth’s present?” texted Kay. “Ok, I’ve wrapped it, I’ll leave it on the doorstep.”

Christmas morning was a difficult one for Georgie, her mum and her sister Emily. It was the first time without their Dad who'd died the previous January and nothing felt right but then nothing felt right during Covid so at least that helped a bit. Grandma was coming over in the morning and the four women shared a man free Christmas lunch.

After lunch they opened their presents, nothing too extravagant, there was the environment to think of. They were going to cancel all presents but what would they do after lunch with no presents. Emily as the youngest handed them each a present which they all opened at the same time. Mum had Georgie's present, a bottle of ghost perfume, very unimaginative but they took it in turns to get it for her as one bottle lasted a year.

Just as Georgie was opening her scarf from her Grandmother a text popped up from Kay. "What do you mean giving me Ghost? Where is the dildo???"

Georgie looked up and saw the shock on her Mum's face...

The next day when Georgie was on her own with her mum in the kitchen she whispered "thanks for your "mistake", I've always wanted to try one, and now that your Dad's gone..."

'Uck,' thought Georgie this really was the worst present she'd ever bought and she was furious.