

Insert mode: Story of the Eye

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1 A Chance Encounter

It was a rather busy day at FOSDEM 2018, with crowds of excited free software users milling about the convention center. Less busy, however, was Leah Rowe's booth. Stacked high with laptops of all kinds, Leah had made few sales that day, and merely sat at her booth, chatting on IRC. One fateful moment, however, Leah felt a truly energetic presence approach her. As the steps got louder, Leah was able to see and recognize who it was: Bram Moolenaar, the creator of her favorite text editor, Vim. Bram approaches Leah's booth, his classic /code/? shirt being perfectly ironed. As Bram came closer, Leah couldn't help but squeal in her perfect, honeyed voice. Bram smiles, looking at Leah, speaking in a baritone, exotic voice: "Hello! I'd like to purchase one of your excellent laptops, Leah." Leah sputteringly asked which laptop Bram would like, unable to do anything but concentrate on Bram's brilliance. Bram replied, oozing charm and charisma: "My dear, I'll take whatever you'd like me to have." Leah quickly reached for her shiniest Libreboot X200 laptops, putting it on the booth's table: "That'll be €398, Mr. Moolenaar." Bram quickly pulls out a wad of €100 bills, haphazardly tossing a few onto the table, not even counting them: "Keep the change." Leah smiles, quickly taking the money, causing Bram to smile back: "Ms. Rowe, I'd love to learn more about your project, perhaps we can discuss your project more then?" Leah Rowe, not believing her luck, agreed. She quickly packed up her booth, getting up and walking with Bram to the convention center's bar. Little did Leah know, this was the start of the best days of her life.

2 An Uncontrollable Lust

Bram sits down next to Leah at the bar, ordering himself a beer, and ordering her a Jack Daniels and Coke. Leah, staring intently at Bram, manages to utter out a few words: "I love your editor, Mr. Moolenaar..." Leah quickly takes out her laptop, showing Bram her meticulously customized text editor. Bram smiles: "That's great! Although, I do know a few good vimrc tricks. Mind if I show you?" Leah happily hands over her laptop, letting Bram customize her most private of files: Her .vimrc file. Bram quickly improves Leah's config, allowing her to use her favorite editor even more efficiently. As he finishes, their

drinks arrive. Leah quickly takes a sip of her drink, as does Bram. They continue to drink, until both of them are drunk to the point of passing out. The last thing Leah saw before blacking out was Bram's smiling face.

3 *The Love Begins: Entering Insert Mode*

When Leah came to, she was in a bed in a rather fancy hotel room. Bram was using her laptop, playfully editing her vimrc even more. Leah immediately gets up, taking her laptop back: "Hey! How did you bypass my 37 passwords?!" Bram replies coyly, giggling: "I work for Google. I've got backdoors in everything." Leah, still drunk, snuggles slightly against Bram. Bram, a bit surprised, pats Leah's hair slightly: "Someone's a bit frisky, huh?" Leah nods, bravely kissing Bram directly on the mouth. Bram happily obliges, them exploring each others' mouth. They enter a long, loving embrace, kissing each other and holding each other tight. Leah, completely consumed by lust at this point, squeals out: "I want you so badly!" Bram, overcome by lust as well, nods in approval, starting to undress, his /code/? shirt crumpling to the ground, exposing his adonis-like, chiseled chest. Leah does the same, removing her flower-patterned shirt and dress, exposing her feminine, healthy figure, only her bra and pink silk panties remaining. Taking the final step, Bram removes his boxers, revealing his thick, long cock; Leah does the same, revealing her large, bountiful bosom and estrogen-soaked girl penis. Bram is unable to resist, immediately fondling her feminized, demure testicles, savoring her feminine scent. Leah squeals in pure pleasure, moaning out. Bram continues, even gently licking Leah's girl clit, causing Leah to moan even more. Bram smirks: "It's time to enter Insert mode " he licks his lips., turning Leah over, teasing Leah's tight anus with his huge cock. Leah squeals out in pure ecstasy as Bram fully enters insert mode, grabbing Leah's hips and thrusting as hard as he could. Both of them enraptured in each other, Leah begins to push against Bram's force. Bram goes faster, pushing against her in carnal bliss. Soon, Leah begins to leak glorious fluids from her penis, on the edge of the best climax of her life. Bram, on the verge of cumming, mutters out one last line: "T...time for the :w!" He cums an absolutely unbelievable amount into Leah, filling up her entire lower intestine with his mounds of Free Software cum. Leah cums as well, getting the hotel bed incredibly wet. Soon, they collapse into a heap, them both falling asleep, still in the pangs of the greatest orgasms they've ever had.

4 *:q!*

when Leah woke up, Bram was no longer there, only a moist, dirty bed, still soaked with their sweat and juices remained. Leah managed to compose herself, having an absolutely terrible hangover. She saw her laptop open, a familiar program full-screen on it: vim. A single text file was open, with a single line: "see you at libreplanet ;)." Leah smiled, going on her laptop and immediately

*booking a ticket to libreplanet. little did she know, soon, she would recieve the
holy touch of St. IGNUcius*

FIN

***Be sure to read Claire's next Leahrowetica, M-x Love:
Fifty Shades of GNU!***