Thought you might enjoy this...

In 1989 I was a 155 pound 5'10" college kid looking for some required biology items at the campus bookstore.

As I reached out towards this peg board wall with items hanging on it, this massive, muscle-bound arm also reaches to the same area just an inch or two from mine. The bicep and forearm were easily twice the size of my arm and it was smooth and her fingers had red fingernail polish on them. I was shocked, as I immediately knew it belonged to a girl. I turned my head quickly, and there is this beautiful, massive, brunette girl smiling at me.

She said, "Biology 101?" I immediately answered, "Yes." and said, "They sure are making us spend a ton on this class." She laughed and said, "I know, right." Being an idiot, I smiled and kind of turned away with my item. Just a few steps away, I faked having to grab some other items that allowed me to turn back in her direction. Her calves and thighs were huge, probably 28” thighs and 18” calf muscles, the biggest I had ever seen on a woman before. As I looked at her from behind, I was mesmerized by the utter massive size of her arms and triceps. Her biceps seemed every bit of 16 or 17”…just stupidly massive! Anyway, I proceeded to follow her around the bookstore for at least 10 more minutes, continually grabbing items I didn't even need that happened to be a few feet from her, ogling her muscle-bound arms every chance I got. We smiled at each other a couple of different times in passing through the store, and I knew she knew how much bigger and stronger she was than me…she had too, it was clearly obvious…and probably obvious to her that I was enamored by her muscles. After many more minutes in the book store she eventually went to the check stand and bought her items.

I was praying that she was in my Bio class, but wasn't that lucky. I only saw her one more time that semester and she was walking through campus with this very large dude. I followed her for a while, again ogling her every muscle-bound movement. She was wearing short-shorts and her thighs bulged massively with each step. That was a five minute walk I will literally never forget.

I didn't know her name then, but a year later saw her in an issue of WPW where she talks about her college swimming days at my college. I immediately knew it was Tina Lockwood whom I had had a nice encounter with in that campus bookstore...so wish I had the balls at the time to ask her out...but oh well...she likely would have turned my skinny ass down...ha ha.