

Lesbionic Door to Door Salespeople

You know those types of irritating people that show up after hearing that unfamiliar knock at the door, clipboard in hand, and they call at the most inconvenient of times don't they? But what if this irritation hid something much more sinister...

In this report we will expose some of the real purposes of these 'salespeople' who are actually Lemons advancing the agenda of The Entire Lesbos via your own door step.

On the surface, these people have all the hallmarks of typical salespeople: relentless and stubborn having all the answers to any question you ask refuting any counter-claims or concerns you may have about their supposed products strategizing depending on who they are dealing with i.e. women of a type or men.

We have investigated this despicable avenue and the methods of getting inside people's homes (mostly those of fit birds) and the results were shocking.

We know that selling lesbionic goods and services such as toys, personal protection equipment, man-detectors and new Voice Activated Dildo's (VAD's) to Lemons results in orgies. An example of an old campaign was the Dildo Doorstep Challenge. It still happens however, as a method for direct recruitment of non-Lemons it was somewhat unsuccessful as many Lesbionic salespeople were attacked. Therefore they now masquerade selling double glazing, low cost loans, various types of insurance, personal injury claims advice, Cable/Satellite TV, utilities (gas, electric, water) and Time Share apartments (which are actually traps) and bizarrely tree surgery services! But the most dangerous are fake security companies praying on peoples fears.

Yes, they have taken on many forms; however, they all are the same dangerous despicable Lesbionic creatures we have been warning you about for years now. Our previous reports have indicated that these teams are a major component to several other Lesbionic operations.

So, how would you know if you were dealing with a Lesbionic salesperson? There are various clues. There will be obvious lecherous advances towards fit women, instant distain towards ugly straight and married women along with *total* hatred towards men. The wearing of yellow clothes - likely to be skimpy. They may potentially be flushed in the face after having sucked some other Lemon living on the same street.

Some sort of communication device such as a radio or mobile phone maybe visible, possibly inside cleavage usage for communication with other teams of Lemons, and a briefcase for carrying toys/weapons.

Some Purposes of The Visits

From what we know there are several root purposes of these visits - all of them bad!. Primarily they are for recruitment by either capture or coercion and execution of men and/or possibly ugly straight women. Their invasive activities for recruitment are what lead to finding our interviewee for this report!

The testing of new weapons or technologies from the Lemagon to achieve these goals is secondary. Any new technologies tested can be rated by deployment time, effectiveness and ease combined with any capturing and/or raping of subjects for fun.

Other reasons could include setting up a sub-base for the beginnings of further Lesbianic activity in the area or for closer monitoring of more impressive targets/prizes such as professional volleyball players, fitness instructors, models, strippers/pole dancers and demonstrators of feminine grooming products.

Any opportunity to search people's houses will also be taken to collect any details for additional targets e.g. good looking sisters and daughters. Ladies underwear drawers will also be checked as part of standard procedure. Teams and transportation are nearby to collect any fallen homeowners.

Even if nothing is sold or achieved, their feedback becomes a valuable source of accurate market conditions which for Lemons translates into tactical data for planning attacks. They can collect statistics on the amount of single women, good looking single women, potential prizes (see above), children and men in a target area and assign a resistance quotient.

Examples of Tactics and Weapons

Their marketing strategy has typically been to sweep an area in groups. Van-loads of Lemons will descend upon neighbourhoods in a swarm approach. They *always* approach a property in a minimum of two both for security and to increase the likelihood of them completing their horrid missions.

When an unsuspecting answers their door, the Lemons will do something unexpected as this tends to throw a person off balance and clears their mind taking away any pre-planned objections they had. Females will most likely get instant compliments (legs, tits etc) as an icebreaker, whereas men maybe told they have something lacking in their lives whether it be on the property or person to appeal to their ego or perhaps just flash their tits.

Their overall tactic will be to say anything that will allow them to get inside a property and ultimately inside a customer of sorts. Like all salespeople they are fully aware sales can increase by using specific words and specific persuasion methods employing relationship selling. For example, if the Lemons are aware they are approaching a bitter divorcee then Man Trashing may simply be enough. Other approaches could include gross exaggeration of the products and social misleads by perhaps suggesting having several people on the street already signed up but this would probably mean in more ways than one!

A priority customer (target/prize/victim), however, may require a forced entry for which they have tools at their disposal. There have been some instances of swift door-step assaults which are essentially attacking the instant the person arrives and opens their front door involving sedation via gas or injection allowing the victim to fall into the arms of the awaiting Lemons.

If unable to gain entry and the odds of invading a property without being exposed are low (as fit birds tend to be popular), they could simply convince people to attend a group sales pitch/demonstration for it to be an organised trap by Lemons anyway.

Once a Lemon is inside a property the danger mounts. Some of their attacks are demonstration based: that is showing off some piece of equipment that is actually a weapon of some design. Examples include:

Rug cleaners which can be adapted easily for suction and vibration functions which is a good introduction to Lesbionic life for those easily converted.

Make up (creams and serums) that are toxic causing incapacitation or make women uncontrollably horny. Aftershaves for pain and unconsciousness with men.

Some of the new technologies they may test as part of their evil operations are as follows:

New equipment for restraining and the spreading of legs which can also stun subjects.

Sinister Sexual explosives, an example being condom bombs that are designed to be remote detonated or self detonate after being exposed to air or specific fluids. These are also used by secret Lesbionic prostitutes; another type of lesbionic person!

New drugs that are used to immobilise, cause memory loss or potentially induce other behaviours such as being uncontrollably horny and any methods of administering them can be tested perhaps in odourless gaseous form from a display carry case.

New dildo designs including homing dildos and fatality dildos. How unsuspecting would it look if an ugly bird had simply dildoaded herself to death?

The seemingly innocuous briefcase becomes a deadly versatile weapon. It can be used for several purposes. Examples known include:

Releasing the various gasses used by Lemons to have various effects on subjects such as unconsciousness, delayed inducement of illnesses (mostly used on men) or intense horniness mostly used on fit straight women.

Emitting a damaging sound pulse harmless to Lemons with secret protective earpieces, but will cause levels of discomfort such as 'Brown Noise' or perhaps unconsciousness in others.

Launching nets/netting bazooka style to capture subjects with versions mostly used on men that can stun or inflict serious pain combining the use of electricity.

Other contents include surveillance equipment for recording and/or transmitting audio/video with specific up-skirt cameras. These are useful for scouting operations.

Our conclusion is that they would ultimately like to shrink Lemonizer technology down to this scale.

Lemons selling security equipment are most dangerous because they are usually given full access by the stupid customer. They can then install heinous spying devices inside intruder alarm equipment, CCTV cameras or TV set-top boxes. Secret man-detectors that can alert mobile retrieval teams as to when a potential victim is alone in the house or otherwise monitor people for long periods of time. Another use is knowing when to remote detonate a sexual explosive safely.

Name badges of the 'salespeople' can be homing beacons easily discarded though actually hidden in a victim's house tagging them as a target. For example, a 'salesperson' may ask to use the toilet and then hide one of these devices.

Often they may just rape the unsuspecting fit woman, possibly with the use of drugs to affect mobility or memory and leave them.

Deployments: What are their sources of information?

Whilst these visitations have been going on for many years, it is our recent investigations that have revealed shocking links with sources from other areas of their despicable operation. This is how a large amount of people are actually targeted. So what are some sources of their information?

Now that Lemons have established links within the public sector (as detailed in the shocking report Lesbionic Jobcentres Plus) they now have a rich source of information that is sent to these 'salespeople' from sleeper Lemons at Jobcentres (not be confused with Lesbionic Job Centres). This flow allows them to target the more useless and lonely of society in order to reduce overall suspicion though this policy changes depending on the experiment or mission. However, this is not always practical as fit birds tend to be rather popular.

They can also help with sales strategy by providing data about postcodes. For example, cheap and nasty products in deprived areas and selling security products there may have good results. Areas containing many children provides them the opportunity to give out Circus vouchers as a token of appreciation for spending time

listening any sales pitch but as you maybe aware these will be for a Lesbionic Circus ergo another trap (as detailed in our shocking report Lesbionic Circuses).

As mentioned in a previous report, we know that selling Car Insurance (as exposed in our shocking report Lesbionic Vehicles) and Roadside Assistance is an excellent excuse for approaching the doorsteps (and cars) of the unsuspecting.

Lesbionic tree surgeons, whom are trained to create 'accidents' in order to execute people can then refer Insurance 'salespeople'. Rest assured that a full report into this topic will be available shortly.

From retail, any information on store cards (as exposed in our shocking report Lesbionic Retail) and home delivery records could provide details on which types of products to promote.

Just how successful these visitations are in converting victims into Lemons is unclear. However, those taken to be blasted with the Lemonizer are unlikely to return to their homes and lives. There are those who convert freely because the offer of Lesbionic life made by these sellers is too appealing. But as always there are those who are not interested and this has led to some chilling and deadly confrontations.

It was somewhat easy to find someone who had endured a torrid encounter with such salespeople. She was held captive at her home whilst Lemon's waited for her to be retrieved. She does not want us to reveal her real name, nor does she wish to be associated with anything lesbionic... so for this interview we will call her Sarah.

“Sarah, please tell us your story.”

“Well, I was at home on a day off. I was hanging out some washing when the letterbox banged. There were two women. They were tall, blonde and wearing these little yellow outfits. I thought it was a little cold to be wearing what they were. Anyway, as they introduced themselves I noticed my street was lined with these people. They were all women, all wearing yellow revealing clothes.”

“What did they say?”

“They said they were promoting swimming pools. They showed me a brochure with oily women surrounded by fruit and veg, or covered in ice-cream lounging next to pools wearing very little. One said I would look really hot in a bikini and the other instantly agreed. It was a very good offer to be honest but I couldn’t afford it so wasn’t really interested. They were rather pushy and I tried to put them off saying I’d talk it over with my husband when he was back from work. They became much pushier at that point and very much wanted to come inside and talk in much more detail. One even put her foot in my doorway. She had nice shoes. I said I was busy but arranged a return time. I watched them as they walked off the drive. They looked at each other, nodded and then rubbed their fannies!”

“Awful! What happened then?”

“Nothing, until a few days later. It was the evening and I was on the phone to my neighbour just up the street. The letterbox banged again. I looked outside and saw the same people. I was annoyed because it wasn’t the time agreed and my husband wasn’t at home. I was just going to tell them to sod off. I told my neighbour to remain on the line a few seconds whilst I did. I opened the door and suddenly there was this tube in my face and this cloud of smoke. I remember I screamed a little but the next thing I remember is waking up on my living room with my wrists tied together, my legs spread apart by a stick between my ankles and my top had been ripped a little so one of my boobs was almost out!”

“Was you scared?”

“Kind of. I hadn’t been in a similar situation since Valentine’s day. I was more annoyed that these two women had made themselves comfortable in my home: Bitches! They were watching TV and drinking my wine! They were using mobiles and arranging with someone to collect me. They called me Subject#44-34C-69 and said I had been inspected and prepared.”

“The cheek! How did you escape?”

“I have my neighbour to thank. I owe allot to her. I realised I had left the phone call active. She must have heard me scream and the Lemons talking. I demanded to know what they were going to do with me but they just laughed at me and then snogged each other. Then they talked about me as if I wasn’t there - about what kind of kinky panties I might have - and then one of them went upstairs to look through my drawers.

The other had a bet that I was a kinky slag and probably owned a cheerleader outfit! She then went into the bathroom.”

“Interesting, please continue.”

“Well my neighbour had somehow crept into the house and managed to release my wrists and hands. We could hear the one Lemon coming out of the bathroom. I pretended to still be restrained and my neighbour hid in the kitchen. As the Lemon came from the bathroom my neighbour crept up behind and hit her on the back of the head with a frying pan. She fell to the floor. The stick that separated my legs needed to be released by pressing a button on a remote control that we found between her boobs. The Lemon upstairs called her mobile/radio thingy. When there was no answer she started coming down the stairs.”

“What did you do?”

“My neighbour went to lure her outside. This other Lemon chased my neighbour out of the house. I saw her [Lemon] get punched in the tits and run away.”

“Was that the end? Were they gone?”

“No. Three more women turned up and held her. She screamed. I was heading out to help but as I went for a weapon the Lemon behind me had woken up and grabbed me from behind. I elbowed her in the gut, got free, and then I kicked her in the fanny. She fell back to the floor. As I ran outside I saw my neighbour get stunned and thrown into the back of a van that seemingly came from no where. I chased the van a little to no avail. I went back in the house with the intention of keeping the other Lemon hostage but the bitch had gone! “

“Have you heard from your neighbour?”

“I’ve heard nothing but curiously she said at the time that similar people had been round the same day but was selling something completely different!”

“Why do you think they took her instead? Is there anything special you can think of?”

“Not really. She had just got back from playing netball. Maybe they thought she was me.”

“Sarah, many thanks x.”

We can only guess that situations like this happen often. Several more victims have come forward with more shocking details of how they have managed to repel the evil invaders before anything was sold to them as well as people worried about friends and family disappearing.

You must now be even more wary about who appears on your door step.

Stay clamped!