

Lesbionic Tree Surgeons

Tree Surgeons seemingly keep our streets and country lanes tidier; make safe the woodland we like to stroll through. But beneath that hard hat and tool belt lies a sinister danger. And you thought the streets were rough already...

In this report we will expose how this appalling abuse of Arboriculture is being used to indulge their filthy desires and advance their agenda of world domination using some of the most gruesome methods of execution.

Until now no one thought it necessary to investigate *another* profession which has seen a sharp increase in the number of women workers. Add to that the discovery of some wooden dildos. We, however, *did* and the results were shocking.

As you will be aware of, Lemons already possess good pruning skills for keeping their fannies in tip-top condition - something of an unspoken rule in Lemon world. And since they very much enjoy crotches, playing around in the crotches of trees suits them well be it Sycamores or Oak.

These tree surgeons open up access to allow their appalling vehicles to congregate for orgies outdoors (as described in our shocking report Lesbianic Vehicles) and/or to expand their transportation network by possibly building new roads for pleasure and the transportation of victims and supplies.

Their skills can also be used to mop-up completed operations preventing the discovery of other lesbionic activity such as a lesbionic circus or some other activity that may have failed.

Their Appearance and Behaviours

Until recently, teams of tree surgeons have typically consisted of men and perhaps the token woman. The recent change being that soon after, however, the

team would consist mainly of women with the men forced to leave by one method or another...The number of industrial 'accidents' in this field has also sharply increased.

So what would a lesbionic tree surgeon look like? Depending on their level of infiltration they could look like a typical tree surgeon; hard hat, protective clothing, tool belt and protective gloves. However, with the lesbionic type these items will be of a shade of yellow. Their clothing will be less protective due to being much more revealing. This attire is erotic to other Lemons. The problem is this also appeals to plenty of men.

Totally Lemon teams will wear very skimpy outfits perhaps smearing some mud or leaves against their silky and firm tender flesh in order to turn each other on and indeed any other Lemons that they encounter. Naturally the climbing of trees will allow for plenty of up-skirt views with panties usually not being worn in the summer. All this leads to orgies in vans, on the backs of trucks, in forests and general shrubbery including people's gardens it has been reported.

It has been known that if working on a lesbionic estate - that is the customer is a Lemon employing lesbionic tree surgeons - then clothing would be even less possibly only wearing strategically placed leaves. This would also be for the benefit of the customer who will join in with the orgies also.

During, the day they will indulge in some despicable methods of intense pleasuring (as all Lemons do) using the vibrations from tools (pruners, handsaws and blowers) that have had numerous attachments fashioned (dildo's, butt squelchers etc). They will prune their fannies and may fashion wooden dildos which they may leave as reminders or threats to prospective targets.

They can trim hedges into appalling shapes such as tits and dildo's or famous people in lesbionic history.

It has been known that some of the rubble left over has been used to construct nests for lesbionic activity to happen outdoors and be somewhat concealed. Lesbionic backpackers (as covered in our shocking report Lesbionic Backpackers) are also known to make these.

Dangers They Present

Lemon's with access to very sharp objects is never a good thing and their uses of such apart from trees and hedges will be obvious: **to execute.**

As tree surgeons, taking down trees is a routine operation. These can be 'accidental' fellings onto people, houses and cars in order to execute them. Some falls are highly co-ordinated if wanting to execute a high profile enemy with minimal risk of detection or if a person's execution is essential in which case many attempts will be made. We have had a report where a vehicle that raced through a series of fallings each designed to kill her.

Chainsaws are used for cutting into people's homes and in some extreme cases used to execute men and ugly straight women. Evidence can be disposed of using the manually fed woodchipper. We believe that on occasion people have been thrown in.

Leaf blowers can have several secretive functions. They can be secret flamethrowers for torching people and property or used to blast down doors and through windows.

Climbing equipment and lifting equipment allows them to peer into bedroom and bathroom windows for general canvassing/perving, and more seriously gain access to some properties. This then allows them to target the men and ugly straight women inside of their own homes reducing risk of detection.

Details of any specific victims to be targeted can come from several other sources that we have exposed including, Lesbianic Job Centres whom can provide names, addresses etc but also people/victims for work placements as tree surgeons. Information that is stored when attending secretive. Where impractical for tree surgeons to attack, information can be passed on to lesbianic door to door sales people down below for a follow-up later and vice-versa.

The lifting equipment also has the secondary use of executing men within the team and making it look like an accident. This is also true of ladders but their effectiveness is less. Uses of ropes, slings and harnesses are academic.

Trees can also be perfect for installing surveillance/monitoring equipment and traps. Lemon can disguise themselves as trees or shrubbery if necessary! Tree-Houses maybe setup in more elaborate operations for attacking or temporarily holding victims. They have been known to swoop down from treetops and snatch people below like a game in the 90's TV show Gladiators. This threat is greater at dusk. Fake trees which they can implant are items in their arsenal to create natural looking articles.

Their working location will be used to their advantage. For example, a park with a pond would allow for the disposing of bodies or a hedge maze will allow victims to be trapped and then raped/executed in the centre.

Removing dangerous tree stumps to reduce car accidents (and therefore insurance claims) is function of **normal** practice; however, Lemon's do the opposite for them to be implanted usually on country road to purposely cause car accidents. Sometimes the victim(s) can be raped or salvaged by being taken to be blasted with the Lemonizer.

Aside from residential targeting of people, wealthier targets with larger estates (possibly in the countryside) offer the opportunity of seizing estates in order to allow establishment of even more bases or perhaps for the building of lesbianic roads and motorways (as detailed in our shocking report Lesbianic Vehicles). It was these minor invasions that lead to the discovery of the interviewee for this report!

We heard from an elderly woman who owns a small country estate with her cottage. She needed some maintenance on her shrubbery and ended up with a small team of lesbionic tree surgeons attempting to seize her property. Because of some of the searing details of the interview she does not want us to reveal her real name so we will call her Barbara.

“So Barbara, you needed some work on your back yard?”

“I don’t have a back yard, that’s a bit common. I have three quarters of an acre and an orchard but they need to be kept prim and proper along with my driveway. My usual gardener had died following an accident and after making a call to the council (when I finally got through) I was presented with three women.”

“So how did you know there was something wrong?”

“Immediately I was not impressed as they were (as I said) women and have gone out to work when they should be home cooking the dinner and looking after their husbands, and they were dressed rather inappropriately for the work in my view showing far too much.”

“True. Please continue.”

“I had left them to go about their work. But I had gone and offered them some tea and biscuits later in the afternoon (they were not worthy of scones) but they were not to be seen. I did find a pair a knickers on a branch of a tree. I thought that I had heard some groaning and wooing noises. I just ignored them thinking it was animals in the nearby woods.”

“What happened then?”

“They finished their work for the day and left. I expected them to take only 1 day. But the next day I was having afternoon tea and listening to some Tchaikovsky when I noticed they returned and had started to block off my driveway by sawing down a tree! I went and confronted them because I did not need that work doing but they just ignored me. I returned to my house to phone the bloody council immediately. I went into the study (being the closest telephone) but two of them had followed me in. They began kissing each other and playing with their breasts and said they said they were seizing my home because of its useful location and that they had no use for me...”

“What did you do?”

“I was appalled at the behaviour of these people. I shouted “are you **buggery!**” They laughed briefly and then lunged at me. One threw some sort of wooden weapon. It missed and hit one of the shields mounted on the wall. One of them said I was revolting and evil because my orchard contained trees that could grow nuts.”

“Was you scared?”

“At the thought of these liberal minded monsters running around my home and garden? Yes! What would the members of the Women’s Institute (WI) think? Dreadful! “

“Indeed!”

“So I threw my typewriter off my desk at one of them. It hit her on the head and she ran out. The other grabbed me but I managed to put the hot teapot from my tea tray and burn her on the breast. She tried to grab me again so I kicked her in the vagina and once again in the head.”

“What did you do then?”

“My husband keeps a hunting rifle. I took it outside and shot one of their tyres on their wagon. Two more of them ran from cutting down another tree, jumped in and drove off. I fired another warning shot but when I did several more scantily clad women went running out of shrubbery. I fired another shot for good measure.”

“What has happened since?”

“I now pay my friends grandson to take care of most of my pruning and trimming. I don’t think he likes girls. I have a few friends from the WI now who trim my bush that helps seclude my house. We have also made sure there are none of those creatures in our organisation too. I am very happy to help in any way I can with your campaign. I am campaigning against the council to *ban* these kinds of people. Who would have imagined that professional gardeners would harbour such thoughts; they seemed so harmless don’t they? Do not trust them! It’s like the worlds gone mad!”

“Barbara, many thanks. You are a credit to women everywhere.”

Trees can be dangerous enough. For example, in gale force winds or simply running/driving into and their leaves can easily ruin a rush hour commute. But these awful people only multiply the dangers it seems. Keeping your bush tidy could be the end of your life.

Stay clamped!