

# A Nice Evening Ruined

(By: Ron)

"It's Kaler, that's K-A-L-E-R," Kathy said with a touch of anger in her voice. "We've already been waiting an hour, and I think we ought to be seated." Several of the patrons in the establishment turned and looked towards Kathy.

Kathy and her three girlfriends had come to the small elegant restaurant for a girls night out. They should have made reservations, but they didn't. Kathy was willing to wait, but after an hour, she was getting a little pissed with the uppity attitude of the staff.

"I told you miss, that we will get to you just as soon as we are able. It is usually necessary to make a reservation. You needn't raise your voice."

"Don't tell me about raising my voice, I'm the customer here, and I getting just a little tired of your excuses," Kathy bellowed back.

"Com'on Kat," Gina, her girlfriend, said, "chill out a little, we'll get in, or we can just go some place else," she said, trying to calm Kathy who was getting increasingly belligerent. They had been enjoying several glasses of wine and it had encouraged Kathy, in perhaps an adverse way.

"YOU CHILL OUT GINA," Kathy snapped, "We're not going anywhere, we've been waiting too long and I'm getting a little pissed." Gina stepped back looking offended and angry at her friend.

The Host said sternly, "Miss, if you cannot lower your voice, I'm going to have to ask you to leave, our guests are being disturbed."

"YOUR GUEST ARE DISTURBED, WELL WOOPIE DOO, I'M IMPRESSED," Kathy said sarcastically.

Her friend Becky tried where Gina had failed, "Please Kat, let's just go and blow it off."

Kathy was having none of it, "Like hell, you guys are just a bunch of pussies, we need to stand up to his dick head," she stormed.

An older woman in an expensive dress got up from her table and approached the fracas. "Dear," she said

calmly, "you are being very offensive to all of us here. Would you please contain yourself, you are acting like a child."

Kathy sneered at the woman and hissed, "And you, bitch, can just shut up."

The woman returned to her seat but her husband stood up and said loudly for all to hear, "I will not have you talking to my wife in that way, young lady."

"I think it would be best if you were just to leave," the host in the tux said commandingly, and several of the customers could be heard murmured their agreement.

"Yes, lets do that," Gina and Becky agreed now embarrassed by their friend. The host said under his breath, "your friend could use a good spanking."

Kathy flew into a rage when she heard his words, "A SPANKING?? YOU AND WHO ELSE, YOU LIMP WRISTED FAGGOT."

The host turned red in the face and said loudly for all to hear, "I OUGHT TO DO JUST THAT!!!" And the entire restaurant erupted in a resounding applause.

Spurred on by the customers, the host grabbed Kathy by the arm and drew her to himself.

"YOU GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME RIGHT NOW, YOU ASSHOLE," Kathy screamed. By this time, the customers had turned towards the melee and one of them drew a straight back chair to the center of the restaurant. "Gina, Becky, Cindy," Kathy screamed to her friends, "help me!!" But they were not too eager to help their friend and only smiled at the man who held Kathy fast.

One of the waiters appeared out of the kitchen with a wooden bread paddle. About 5 inches wide and 7 inches long it had a handle and was shaped in an oval. The wood was about ¼ of an inch thick and as an instrument of punishment it looked wicked. He hand it to the host who grabbed it firmly in his right hand and lifting it in the air brought it down fast and then up and onto the seat of Kathy's pant suit.

"OWWWW," she cried at the swat. "YOU FUCKING ASSHOLE, LET ME GO, LET ME GO," she screamed. But the host was hearing nothing of that. With his hand firmly grasping Kathy's upper left arm, he very effectively paddled her bottom across the restaurant, through the tables to where the chair was positioned. The paddle stung horribly, even through her clothes, and Kathy didn't so much walk or run, but rather jumped and leaped in the journey, thrusting her pelvis forward while sucking her bottom in trying to avoid the wood of the paddle. She tried vainly to ward off the strokes with her right hand, and a couple of times the paddle caught the back of her hand and that hurt like crazy. By the time they had

made the short trip to the chair, tears were filling Kathy's eyes and she was screaming profanities and cries as her bottom was stung.

The man was allot stronger that he looked, and when they arrived at the chair, he easily flipped the hollering Kathy over his lap so that her bottom was up and her head was down.

One of the customers was a young boy of about 9 years, and he could be heard to ask his father, "Daddy, is she going to get a spanking?"

The father smiled at his son and said, "It looks that way son."

"Is he going to take her pants down, the way I have to when I'm spanked," the boy asked.

"A splendid idea," a woman announced and several of the patrons clinked their glasses in agreement. The host reached towards the zipper at the back of Kathy's slacks.

Kathy went wild, "STOP, STOP DON'T YOU DARE, LET ME GO, LET ME GO NOWWWWWWWW!!!" Kathy wailed as she struggled wildly. The man was forced to grasp her tightly around the waist to hold her on his lap. A young man came forward and took Kathy's hands in his so that he could hold her down and she was unable to frail her arms.

"DAMN IT YOU FUCKERS, LET ME GOOOO!!!" Kathy screamed loudly. "YOU'RE ALL GOING TO JAIL, I'M GOING TO GET THE POLICE," she bellowed.

A young athletic woman came forward and lifted Kathy's tear stained face by the chin and looking into her eyes said, "I'm a police officer, you naughty foul mouthed woman, and believe me, I've investigated, and you are without cause in your complaint." Laughing she went back to her chair as the customers cheered.

Another waiter came out with a bowl of water and a towel, and the elderly woman who had tried to calm Kathy down before announced, "I know just how to deal with her dirty mouth." Holding Kathy by the nose, she forced the girl's mouth open and dipping the towel in the soapy water began to wash Kathy's mouth out. Kathy choked and sputtered on the soap and tears fell from her cheeks. The bar of soap was forced deep in her mouth so she could not spit it out!

Another woman, the mother of the little boy, came forward and drew the zipper down Kathy's slacks and then grasping the waistband, and Kathy's panties too, she stripped the pants down over Kathy's bottom and legs and off completely. Kathy's plump bottom cheeks showed the pink glow of the paddle. The soap is spit out and she is MAD!

"OOOHHH STTOPPPP NOOO PLEASE PLEASE DON'T TAKE MY PANTS OFF," Kathy wailed as her



