

A Pink Summer's Eve

"What did you just say, young man?"

I responded, "Uh."

My sister said, "I'm sure you didn't say uh. If I heard right you said shit."

I said, "I'm sorry, please."

She said, "I'm your older sister so I need to take charge."

I asked, "What are you going to do?"

She said, "I'm going to wash your dirty mouth out with soap."

I screamed, "Please, not that."

She said, dragging me to the bathroom, "Oh yes, that. Now open your mouth and stick out your tongue. I'm going to write that word you said on your tongue and then I'm going to wash it off with this dove bar of soap." She wrote in big letters 'S H I T' on my tongue. She took the dove and got it real wet and lathered it in a washcloth.

Then she took the washcloth and washed my mouth out thoroughly. she got every inch clean. For 10 minutes she scrubbed my mouth with the soapy washcloth. She said, "Now rinse. But I'm not through yet. Since your teeth opened to let that word out they need to be cleansed also."

With that she grabbed a toothbrush, wet it, and squirted dial liquid soap on it. She brush my teeth, tongue, and mouth clean for 30 minutes. Then she said, "Now don't say that word again or you'll be swishing this liquid soap in your mouth like listerine for a real mouthwash."

I whispered, "I doubt it." I guess she heard me because she stuck the pump between my lips and pumped 10 pumps of dial liquid soap in my mouth.

"Now swish. Swish or I'll tell mom."

So I swished and got the soap everywhere.

She said, "Now open up. I'm going to take this washcloth and scrub the soap in your mouth and make a rich lather." She did and then she let me rinse. But right after I rinsed she shoved an olay bar in my mouth. "This bar of soap will remain in your mouth for 30 minutes. don't think about taking it out either."

Well for 30 minutes I pondered if I should tell mom. I thought maybe mom will wash her mouth out instead of mine. she said, "30 minutes is up. Now open your mouth." I did and she scrubbed it with the olay bar. Then she got out a Camay bar of soap and told me to chew half of it and swallow it. So I reluctantly did it. Then she got the Ivory dish soap. She poured and poured it into my mouth and then made a really horrible tasting lather with a wet sponge scrubbing my mouth vigorously.

Then she went to mom's room and got out the hairbrush. She said, "I'm going to hit your ass 100 times. You are going to count every time I hit it and you are going to do it with this pink Dove soap in your mouth."

Well here came SMACK SMACK 30 SMACK 40 to make a long story short I got a thorough mouth washing and spanking from my own damn sister.

Well that's it. Hope you enjoyed.

Oh yeah, and I never told my mom. I figured I deserved what I got.