

All Soapy

"OK, my pet! Over my knee! Time for some training! I think I want to put some color in those buns of yours." Mistress sat down, and motioned me across her lap. I knew not to disobey. "I want you to count, and I expect a sincere thank you following each correction. Oooh, I love this riding crop! Do you understand?"

"Yes, Mistress," he said.

"Fine!" She said. "Let's begin."

WHAP!

"One. Thank you, Mistress!"

WHAP!

"Two. Thank you, Mistress!"

WHAP!

"Thr.....Three. Thank you Mistress!"

WHAP!

"Damn!.....uh, four! Thank you, Mistress!"

"Just count and thank, pet."

WHAP!

"Five. Thank you, Mistress."

WHAP!

"Ouch, that hurt!"

"I said count.....and thank. This is your last warning."

WHAP!

"Six...I mean, seven. Thank you, Mistress!"

WHAP!

"Holy SHIT!"

"All right! I warned you! I've been patient! I've given you a couple of chances! Well, my patience has just run out. Stand up!" He stood up. "I want you to go into the bathroom and wait for me. Take this chair with you. I'll be there in about a minute. NOW!"

Less than a minute later, he could hear her angry footfalls coming down the hall. She walked into the bathroom, and found him kneeling on the tile floor.

"Oh, no, pet. The chair is for you." He took a seat. He thought it strange; he had never sat in Her chair before. "Do you see what I have in my hand? Do you know what it is?"

"A bar of soap, Mistress?"

"Oh, this is no ordinary bar of soap! I went to a historical festival a few weeks ago. Everything was set as if it were 150 years ago. One booth was making lye soap just as it was made 150 years ago. I happened to buy a bar."

"Lye soap?"

"Yes. You know I totally disapprove of profanity; you also know that I demand your respect. You have forgotten both of these rules. I think it's a perfect opportunity for the punishment to fit the crime."

"But, Mistress....."

"No one has ever died from having his mouth washed out with soap! And few have ever forgotten the experience." She turned on the water. "Head back! Mouth open! Tongue out!"

"You see..... I believe that potty mouths need to be cleaned out."

"Urghhhh!"

"I believe naughty men ought to think before they say something rude."

"Urghhhhhh!"

"Respect must be enforced."

"Urghhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Did you say something, pet?"

"Please, Mistress....."

"Let's see! Say "Getting my mouth washed out really sucks!"

"Mistress, please....."

"Disobedient?"

"Urghhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Getting.....getting my mouth washed out with soap really sucks!"

"Still haven't learned our lesson?"

"Urghhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"All right! I think I've made an impression on you. Rinse your mouth out, put your clothes back on, and get out of My sight. I don't want you ever to talk back to Me again. Now.... I think I'm expecting one more thing from you today."

"Thank You, Mistress!"