

Best Friends at Oak Hills

Lisa, sat in the back of her school bus as it left the Oak Hills Country day school. Still trying to comprehend the days events. This would be her last year at the school, as she would be graduating soon. Her Parents sent her here to get a fine education in a safe environment. Today, however she had learned more than she had in the three and a half years previous.

The day started same as it usually does, breakfast with her mom and her sister, followed by the hour long bus ride out of the city to the school. Upon arrival she went to her locker to prepare for her first class of the day. This was always quite the spectacle but today even more so. See Lisa had an elaborate system of disorganisation, as she opened her locker all of it's contents came streaming out in a sight that mimicked a himilayan avalanche. The laughter that echoed down the hall did nothing to help her mood at this point. She felt as though she would cry.

As she was scooping up the various and sundry papers and books that lay on the floor she looked up to see her boyfriend mike kissing her best friend Amy! She couldn't believe her best friend would do this to her.

Amy was the first new friend she met when she got here, they did everything together. Amy taught her how to wear make-up, how to french braid, and even helped her with her science home work. But now she was kissing mike! She felt like her heart was being ripped from her chest! In a flurry of flying homework papers she ran to confront the two of them.

"How could you?" she cried. "How could you cheat on me!...With my best friend no less!"

Mike just stood there not Knowing what to say. By this time though Quite a crowd had formed Including Miss Hunley, Amy's homeroom teacher, Who was taking quite an interest in the events unfolding before her.

"And you," Lisa directed at her friend Amy "How Could you! Mike is my boyfriend! You introduced us!"

"Lisa," Amy Said, "We fell for each other on the senior band trip to the beach. It was an accident, we didn't know how to tell you!"

"That was three months ago" Lisa surmised, "You couldn't find a way in THREE MONTHS! YOU FUCKING SLUT"

Even Lisa was shocked at the words that left her mouth just a split second before. But in the heat of the moment she was out of control.

CRACK! Lisa felt the sting before she even saw Amy's hand slap her face.

"YOU FUCKING BITCH!" Amy exclaimed, "I CAN'T HELP IT IF MIKE LIKES ME BETTER!"

No sooner than those words escaped Amy's mouth she felt Lisa's lithe form tackle her body. Only a few seconds passed before the two girls were pulled from each others grip as a very angry Miss Hunley put an end to what she felt was a deplorable display of violence and profanity.

"You girls should be ashamed of you selves. We cannot allow Oak Hills girls to act like sailors on shore leave!" The teacher scolded, "now Amy you march yourself to the detention room, and Lisa you you will clean up the mess you made in front of your locker then you will join her! I will call your mothers and then I will be there to discipline you both."

As Lisa cleaned up her mess she thought back on what she had said and done. She was in real trouble. Normally she was such a good girl. The worst trouble she'd ever gotten into at school was being late for class. Even then it was usually the result of her locker erupting as it had this morning. As she walked to the detention room she got to see her self in the reflection of the office window that was across from her destination. She was a wreck if she ever saw one. What little make-up she had on was tear streaked, and her uniform which consisted of a blue vest that matched a knee length skirt and a white blouse with the school crest on it, was torn in many places. Even if Miss Hunley wasn't calling her mom she would have a lot of explaining to do whe she got home. She could see through the window, a very animated Miss Hunley descibing to one of ther parents the events that transpired. All she could do was join her "friend" in the detention room and wait.

As she entered the room she saw it was emty except for Amy. Thankfully she looked just as messy as Lisa did but still enfuriatingly beautiful. Her legs were what Lisa most envied, Amy had taken ballet since she was four and it showed. She had an almost perfect body topped off with lovely long red hair and sparkling green eyes. Looking at her Lisa understood why mike would fall for her.

They sat there in silence for hours waiting to hear what punishment would befall them. Neither of them could see what was to come.

Lisa glanced at the clock to see what time it was.12:15 was the answer. Almost time for lunch, a priviledge that surely would not be theirs today. It was then that Miss Hunley enter the room. The two girls looked puzzled as she walked to the desk in the front of the room carrying a large bowl of water and A small paper sack.

"It took awhile to contact both of your mothers," Miss hunley stated. "but we came to an agreement on how to handle this unfortuate situation."

Lisa could tell by the tone in Miss Hunley's voice this was to be no ordinary punishment. Amy just sat there seemingly resigned to what ever fate would befall her.

"Amy, front and center!" the teacher commanded as she pulled the chair from behind the desk an sat down on it.

Amy approached the teacher with caution as Miss Hunley patiently sat at the front of the room.

"Bend Yourself over my lap young lady. You have bought yourself a spanking."

A shocked Lisa looked on as Amy did as instructed and saw what would soon befall her also.

Once Amy was in position, Miss Hunley pulled up Amy's now torn uniform skirt to reveal pink lacey underwear. These of course were lowered exposing her firm round bottom. Out of the bag came an old oval shaped wooden hair brush the type that her mother used to use on her hair when she was younger. Now she realised that it had another more ominous use.

"PLEASE NOOOO!!!" was all Amy could get out of her mouth before...

SMACK!...SMACK!...SMACK!... She felt the sting of the hairbrush hit her bottom... SMACK!...SMACK!...SMACK!...SMACK!... Lisa's friend's bottom was getting redder as the spanking went on. SMACK!...SMACK!...SMACK!... Tears welled up in Amy's eye's as each spank made her the stinging worse.

"This is how we teach young ladies to act accordingly here." Miss Hunley said matter of factly. This went on for many minutes until it was Lisa's turn on the lap.

Lisa couldn't believe that at 18 years old she was bending over someones lap to get a bare bottom spanking. She felt so juvenile. She cringed as she felt her skirt raise up and her underwear slide slowly down her thighs until they stopped at her knees. She looked up just in time to see Miss Hunley lift the hair brush from the desk.

SMACK!...

The pain shot right through her as the first impact of the brush landed on her unclothed bottom.

SMACK!...SMACK!...SMACK!...SMACK!...SMACK!... Her bottom was on fire as the barrage of spankings seemed to go on for an eternity.

SMACK!...SMACK!...SMACK!... She looked over at Amy sobbing at her desk, fighting to find a comfortable position for her tender behind. Still she looked as though she felt sorry for Lisa Knowing exactly what she was going through.

SMACK!...SMACK!...SMACK!... After a few minutes it was over. Lisa was certain that she would never be able to sit comfortably again.

"Have you girls learned your lesson about fighting?"

"Yes Miss Hunley" The girls said in unison comforted that the ordeal was over. But was it?

"Now we have your new vocabulary to correct." The teacher said.

The two girls looked at each other, What now? Wasn't the spanking enough?

"You two have the filthiest mouths I have ever seen in this school, and I've been teaching here for twenty years." The teacher said while reaching into the bag once again. "I would be remiss if I didn't clean them up before sending you home." Out from the bag she pulled two brand new bars of Ivory Soap. "Amy step up here you will be first."

"Soap! Miss Hunley's going to wash our mouths out with soap!" Lisa thought. Once when she was nine she talked back to her mother and got her mouth washed out with soap. She knew she didn't want that to happen again.

Amy was now standing next to Miss Hunley as the teacher dipped the soap into the bowl of water on the desk. She stood wide eyed as she saw the soap get worked into a rich thick lather. When she was satisfied with the copious amount of lather the Ivory soap made, she ordered, "open your mouth young lady!" Amy wisely did so and the bar of soap was inserted in her mouth. In and out and side to side the teacher scrubbed, five minutes...ten minutes...fifteen minutes Amy stood there as Miss Hunley scrubbed. Then it was done Amy was sobbing as bubbles ran down her face and on to her blouse. She was brought back to her seat, and then Miss Hunley turned to Lisa.

"It's your turn Lisa come up front." the teacher called.

"Nooooooo, please Miss Hunley not that!" the young girl pleaded.

"Lisa, behave yourself" Miss Hunley scolded, "you didn't see Amy try to get out of her punishment Did you? Besides it wouldn't be fair for her to get her mouth washed out and not you, would it?"

Lisa was in a panic as she saw Miss Hunley unwrap the second bar of soap. Somehow she just had to get out of this! "Please Miss Hunley I'll be good. I promise"

"I know you will, but today you weren't and that is what this is about." she explained while she lathered the bar of Ivory diligently, "Now Lisa You are going to get your mouth washed out with soap if I have to tie you down to do it, so you better get used to it!

"But Miss Hunley," Lisa whined "I don't want soap in my mouth!

"Of course you don't" Miss Hunley said sweetly, "that is what makes it an effective punishment. Now open your mouth!"

At that Lisa clamped her mouth shut resolved not to open it. Not to be deterred Miss Hunley grabbed her face and gently pressed on the sides of Lisa's jaw just enough to force the bar between her teeth.

Lisa's eyes went wide as she felt the wet bar of soap slide into her mouth. The taste of soap overwhelmed her and she started to cry again. Miss Hunley worked the bar of soap around her mouth until every corner of it was full of soap

Lisa was resigned to her fate as For fifteen minutes Miss Hunley's scubbing continued to fill her mouth with soap. Lisa could feel the soap build up on her teeth. It seemed to go on forever until finally she felt the bar of soap being removed from her mouth. Not that it mattered. She could tell by looking at the bar of soap still in Miss Hunley's Hand that almost half a bars worth was deposited in her mouth during thethe ordeal.

"Have you learned something today?" the teacher asked.

"Yes ma'am"the girl answered.

"What did we learn"she asked with a grin.

Amy spoke up, talking a little slurred because of all the soap caked on her teeth, "we've learned that fighting and cussin aren't ladylike."

"And what else have we learned?" Miss Hunley asked.

"That Ivory Soap Tastes awful!" Lisa added "Where can we go to rinse it out?" she asked.

Miss Hunley Answered, "You're not going to that soap will stay right where it is. You are going to stay in this room until the end of the day. Do you understand?"

They both answered in the affirmative.

Now you two have been friends for a long time. I want you to make up! My office window is right across the hall so don't you even think of leaving. With that Miss hunley left the room,leaving the girls looking at each other.They felt foolish as they pulled their panties up standin across from each other ,their mouths still fuul of soap.

Amy made the first move, "I,m sorry." she said, "I never wanted to hurt you, I love you Lisa!"

Hearing that made Lisa's heart Melt. She ran over to Amy and gave her a big hug and held her while saying Lets not fight any more I love you too. To her suprise Amy lowered her head and kissed her gently on the neck.

"Was this really happening?" Lisa asked herself. This on kiss seemed to make the whole day worth it.It brought out feelings she never was willing to admit she had.

Amy was just as suprised when Lisa Kissed her back, again and again. "what about Mike?" amy asked.

"We don't need him as long as we have each other." Lisa answered

Just then the end of day bell rang.Amy walked Lisa to her bus. "call me when you get home!" She said.

"You bet hun!" Lisa said as she gingerly sat down in her seat. As the bus started to leave she saw Amy, Beautiful Amy mouthing "I love you". Amazing She thought This morning I had an ordinary life, a boyfriend, a best friend and another boring day to look foward to. Now I have Girlfriend, a tender bottom and amouth full of soap. Lord only Knows What Tomorrow will bring.

THE END

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