

## Car Wash

It's a beautiful day and I give you a call to tell you that I'm on the way to get you. I get to your place and pick you up. You're dressed in a White T-Shirt, a pair of Shorts, and Gym Shoes. We're just heading out for a ride to enjoy this beautiful, sun-filled day. We are talking and having a good time.

I see an automatic carwash up ahead and decide that you need a bath, so I pull in. I tell you to take your shirt and shoes off. You do as told. Then I tell you to take off your shorts. You arch yourself in the seat and you slide them off only to reveal a bathing suit. A sleek, slimline Speedo bathing suit in my favorite color (Blue) hoping to please me.

I give you a big smile of approval as you sit back down. We are next to go in and I tell you to get out of the car and get on the hood. I grab a couple of tie-downs from the back seat and get out. I grab your wrists, one at a time, and tie you securely to the hood so you can't escape. Then I think to tie your legs down so I get a couple more tie-downs from the back seat.

I make sure that they are spread wide and tie them down to the underneath of the car. I get back in and the attendant guides me into the rail. I pay him the money he wants and roll up the windows.

He pushes the button and off we go. The car starts to move very slowly and the first arch activates, spraying you and the car with clear water from three different directions, Left, Overhead, and Right. You are totally soaked. Then, as we slowly move along, the second arch activates from all three directions spraying you with Rich, Thick, Creamy Suds. You get totally immersed in them. Hey, Here comes the soft cloth Miter swishing back and forth from Left to Right. Your feet are first to enter. Then your legs, Then the rest of your body. Are you enjoying it? I can't see, there's too much suds on the windshield to see you. It takes about a minute or two to come out of that.

You activate the third arch, which sprays even more soap on you. Here come the brushes. Four, Big, Swirling brushes that scrub your feet as they touch the car and then come around to the side. You're not finished yet, My Boy, because here comes the Overhead Brush. It's rotating in such a manner, that it is sweeping and pulling all the suds towards the rear of the car. Scrub-a-dub-dub. There's a small gap between cycles. Slowly we go through. Then the fourth arch is activated, rinsing you and the car with clear, cool water. It absolutely drenches you.

The fifth arch turns on and you get a good Foamy wax job sprayed all over you. You're still in the arch when the sealer wax starts up and rinses off the foam. The sixth, and final arch is activated and the blow dryers turn on. They blow backwards sending any remaining liquid to the rear and off the car. I see you struggling in the blowers, but

you can't move. The guys at the end take their towels to you and dry you as part of the car. The car comes to the end of the rail and is pushed out by one last surge.

After the guys are finished drying, I pull around to get out of the way of any other vehicles coming out of the wash. I get out of the car and untie you. I let you get off the hood and I thoroughly inspect you and decide that you still don't look clean to me and I tell you so, but I have a way of taking care of that. I give you your clothes and allow you to put them back on and get into the car so we can finish our ride.

I tell you that you are going to get another carwash by me personally. A hand carwash. A carwash with a Bucket, Carwash Soap, Sponge, a Scrub Brush, and the Hose. Because you have a very potty mouth, I'm going to include a Dishmop for your mouth. I'm going to scrub it nice and clean with some Palmolive Dishsoap and get ALL those dirty words out after I'm done soaping you up and washing you. I can't forget to bring in a couple of tie-downs to tie you up with first.

We eventually get back to your place and the day is still hot. We get out and I grab a couple of tie-downs. I go to the rear of my car and open my trunk. I reach in for my bucket, which has everything in it that I'm going to need in order to wash you. The car is secured and into your place we go. I tell you to grab a nice fluffy towel and then we go outside onto the patio and unravel the hose. I order you to strip as before and you do it without hesitation. I take a tie and bind your ankles together so you can't walk. Then I bind your arms by their wrists behind your back. You watch me take everything out of my bucket and set it all on the ground. Then, I open the carwash soap and pour in a good quantity. I want my boy to be nice and squeaky clean by the time I'm done with him. I cap the soap and screw the nozzle onto the hose and then charge the hose by turning the water tap. I squeeze the handle of the nozzle and start filling the bucket slowly and then I open the hose wide open. The suds just billow up so I have to stick my arm in to avoid an overflow. After I determine that there is enough water in the bucket, I let go of the handle and pull the nozzle out of the bucket. I lightly toss in the Scrub Brush and then the Sponge as not to splatter the suds all over. Then, I spray you down with the hose.

You think the cool water feels good as it cascades down your hot body. I reach into the bucket and pull out the soapy sponge and slap it on top of your head. Suds start rolling down the back of your head as well as your face. I reach in and take out some suds and begin scrubbing, trying to hold on with one hand while scrubbing with the other. I scrub your entire head, including your face, and make sure that it's sufficiently covered with lather before I rinse.

I put the sponge into the bucket and pick up the hose. I rinse your head thoroughly because I want you to watch me washing you. I grab the soapy sponge from the bucket and slap it onto your back. I squeeze the sponge to allow the soap to escape and I wash your back. Then I dip into the bucket and come up your sides and

eventually wash under your arms. Another dip and I wash one of your arms. One more dip and it's the other arm. I can see the soapy suds dripping over your Blue Speedo. I'm debating on washing that too - with you in it!! I'll dip again and just wash your butt. Into the bucket the sponge goes to soak up some more soapy water and some suds. I splat the sponge onto your chest and do the same, taking time to make sure I get every nook and cranny.

The suds are dripping over the front of your Speedo. I think all I'll do there is just dip again into the bucket and gather some soapy water and squeeze it there. I still have your legs to wash. In goes the sponge again and out it comes. Onto your legs it goes. I start to scrub up and down all the way down the front to your toes and then back up the rear to your butt.

I put the sponge down and reach into the bucket and produce the scrub brush. Toenails first. Scrub-a-dub-dub. I dip into the bucket and now for the fingernails. Once again, Scrub-a-dub-dub. Back into the bucket the scrub brush goes. I put my hands under your soapy arms and tell you to drop to your knees. You do so without question and I make sure you drop slowly so you don't get hurt. I reach, once again, into the bucket for the scrub brush and take it to the bottoms of both your feet. I throw it back into the bucket after I'm finished and I grab the hose. I spray you down rinsing all the soap and suds off your body. You can see them hitting the patio. You can see them running off away from you. But you're still not finished yet.

There's still one more thing to contend with. You already know what that is. Now, How shall I do it?

You are still on your knees. I grab the Dishmop and wet it with the hose. I pop the top to the Palmolive Dish soap and upend the bottle. I squeeze until the dishmop is covered fairly well. I start scrunching it together to suds it up. I squeeze out a little more soap onto it. You see me coming towards your mouth with it and clamp your lips closed. I start rubbing it back and forth applying pressure all the time.

I eventually part your lips and scrubbing your teeth. I wet it down with a little water from the hose and manage to get it in between your cheek and teeth on one side. Then it's the other side I manage to soap. I grab your head and pull it backwards and I can see your mouth automatically open. In goes the soapy, sudsy dishmop. I start plunging it in and out making sure to get in every crevice. I put some more water in your mouth and just a little bit more dish soap. In and out even more.

The suds are forming and they are real thick, almost like shaving cream. Your mouth is starting to overflow. Dripping down your chin, down your neck, and onto your chest. Your face is all full of suds and foam. I start twisting the dishmop in your mouth. you're going to have the cleanest mouth (and teeth) in town by the time I get

through with you, My Boy. I take the mop out of your mouth and lightly wet it with the hose. It has enough soap in it to finish the job. I shove it back into your soap-filled mouth and agitate it by plunging it in and out several times. I scrub the roof of your mouth, your tongue, your teeth, your cheeks, and I even manage to get under your tongue.

I make you close your mouth around the mop and I slowly pull it out making you suck all the soap and suds out of the dishmop. I demand that you open your mouth and when you do, I squirt some water into it and then make you gargle. The bubbles overflow onto your chest. I'm being nice and I'm going to allow you to spit out the soap but not rinse. Then I hose you off one final time. I put the hose down and grab the nice fluffy towel and start gently drying you off from head to toe. When I'm finished, I wrap the towel around your shoulders and untie your bindings and let you loose.

NOW, My Boy is clean. I dump and rinse out the bucket, the sponge, and the dishmop and pack everything up into it. I pick up my bucket and I'm on my way.

Hope you liked it.  
Russ (Master CJ)