

New With Me
(By trek3)

Hi, all:

Since posting last I've found myself more heavily into genuine disciplinary soapings. She is using a variety ranging from Ivory and Camay to a really bitter powerful dish soap she brought back from a recent trip to the Middle East.

She holds me lying down scrubbing (and hard) for up to half an hour. I end up with suds and pieces of soap across my entire face, down my shoulders and all over the bed. She must think it saves money to wash the sheets at the same time!

Sometimes my mouth is soaped again immediately after rinsing which is a process that can now take up to 45 minutes. While admitting I use to ask for it, the intensity is becoming too much. When I tell her that she gives me such a look (I BEG YOUR PARDON, YOUNG MAN!) and simply points to the bathroom.

At that point I am expected to bring her a bar IMMEDIATELY which she places on my pillow as a reminder. Too much or not, my excitement mounts and I usually try to do something later that day particularly offensive, such as swearing in front of our baby. I am discovering it only takes three or four episodes to use up a large bar of Camay.

What is really getting to me is the taste which isn't bad while its happening, but is mind-blowingly bitter for the next four days. I now find a constant taste of soap in my mouth.

If it wasn't for the abusive intensity of the punishment to get these results, mouthsoaping might actually be a suitable deterrent for children.

Anyway, that's how my act is being cleaned up these days. What's new with you?

Trek