

# Sensations

(By: Tom)

A girlfriend disciplined me after dinner one Saturday. There had been several good "discipline" sessions before this and there have been several good sessions since, but this one stood out in my mind ... it's the "sensations" I crave and strive for every time since then.

We had been lazing around ... you know, laying around, watching TV, dozing, a totally unproductive day ... yet very relaxing. it had reached the point where we needed/wanted to do something ...

"you hungry?..."

"yeah, I guess." So we had an early dinner on this cool rainy afternoon. we weren't really too hungry, either of us, so it was a light dinner. I knew (and hoped) we would have a session at some point this evening. I prefer a light meal before them, sometimes even foregoing a meal, because of the activities our sessions usually encompass... mouthsoaping, dildos, enemas.

Now almost all sessions make me "really excited" and your question is "what soapy sexual experience really made you excited?" this would imply I can write about any of them... I could, and I would enjoy writing about it and re-experiencing it again... and you, I think, would also enjoy it... but I'll tell you about this wonderful one.

We finished dinner and I was putting the dishes in the dishwasher, Donna working beside me, cleaning the trays and the counter tops. she put her arm around my waist, gave me a little peck on the cheek and whispered "Go upstairs, get those clothes off, all of them, and wait for me". I turned to look at her and she already had her fingers under my chin, lifting slightly, cutting off anything I might want to say with her stern and controlling glare, and a simultaneous "NOW!" a quick peck on my cheek to send me off, which was a nice touch she often used that always spoke volumes to me... I'm caring, I'm thoughtful, I'm considerate.

Her command acted like an "ON" switch in my brain... starting my submissive sensations flowing. Our sessions usually contain equal parts of mouth soaping, paddles/straps/canes and anal play.

What I always found unusual, yet wonderful, is she devoted equal time to all of these facets. prior relationships with other woman had been heavily skewed to spanking or anal, with a little or sometime no mouth soaping. I "love love love" mouth soapings and everything associated with them. I do like "very much" spankings and anal play. But if I had to choose between the three... easy choice. However, I understand, as well as she does, that a session can't be just all mouth soaping.

Intermingling the 3 allows our sessions to last a relatively long time. I don't know about your "sensations" when they "flow" but I sure hope they are something like mine. At their height they feel almost like a mild, yet very

satisfying and very, very, pleasurable, electric current coursing through my body... literally from head to toe. It's not something that just stays on throughout the session, but it's like an injection that is triggered by something said or done, or in the way something is done.

So anyhow, Donna has triggered my first "sensation" and I go up to our third bedroom which has been set up for our sessions. One other comment before I get into the specifics, we differentiate between discipline and punishment. The difference is mainly in the context, or frame of mind of the participants, and on a practical level, a punishment is usually much more intense and harsher. Discipline is used to instill and reinforce her dominance and control, and, to get our "sensations" flowing. Also, discipline usually involves a lot of penis stimulation throughout the session.

I've quickly described the setting, our approach and frame of mind. Tomorrow (or this weekend) I'll describe the session. you want a description, in detail, of an experience that was exciting. If you're like me, you enjoy reading other people's accounts just as much as writing about your own. As best as I can I will share how and what gets me excited about this and the accompanying sensations.