

The Soaping Story

(By: scrubbed)

THE SOAPING

'CLICK' 'CLICK' 'CLICK' Went the keys to the computer, as she sat and talked and chatted and wrote stories and read all afternoon. This was a day for herself, she had the day off and wanted to lounge around and do nothing but play and play. Her husband had given her strict orders the night before that if she wanted to lounge around all day that she must get the basics done before or there would be trouble! She had a pattern of getting involved on the computer and forgetting all of her house hold chores and womanly duties! She felt that she could handle going on for a few minutes and still get the place picked up and shower and empty the dishwasher and ohhhhhhhhhh it seemed she had such a long list of things to do! Forget it, she wanted to play and do the work later!

"click click" not the keys to the computer but the key in the door. She looked up and saw the clock and realized it was 5:15 PM she had been on the computer since 1 PM and done no housework as told- OH Sh*&!

"Hi hon" she called! no response, OK, so do I go upstairs or wait for him to come down? "How was your day?" "A hell of a lot more productive than yours!"

She decided to go upstairs and slowly she got up and started up the stairs, oh no! she had not gotten dressed all day! She was still in her night shirt! OHhhhhhhhhh this was BAD!

As she entered the kitchen she saw him emptying his lunch container and finding the sink full of last night's dishes, he went to put the stuff in the dishwasher! NOT EMPTIED! OOOOOOOOOOOOOOUGH OHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

His face got as red as the apples that decorate the kitchen, "did I give you directions to clean this place up?" "Answer me"!!!!!!!

"You did not even take the time to bother to clean yourself up! Your disgusting and so lazy, you are going to pay for this! I have had it!"

"I can't decide what is worse the house or you!" he was so angry! She could not even look at him, she tried to start to explain but the words got stuck in her throat and her eyes filled with tears! And she did not want to cry in front of him!

"First off we -you will start with the dishes! get them ready" so she very busily started stacking them for the dishwasher and he realized what she was doing but did not say anything. Then she opened the dishwasher and was going to empty it, it would have been a difficult task as there was no place to put them! But he closed the dishwasher and stood before her and cupped her chin in his hand! "you are not using that machine" "but ...but...but" "NO BUTS, HAND WASHING FOR AT LEAST 2 WEEKS " "2weeks, no fu*&ing way!" "THAT JUST WENT TO THREE AND YOUR MOUTH NEEDS A BIT OF IT'S OWN CLEANING I SEE" "NO!"

He moved her to the sink and started to fill the sink with hot sudsy water and bent her over the sink. The heat and smell of the suds was killing her, she dared not open her mouth -again! Pushing her face closer and closer and the suds rising he held her there while he got a brand new dish cloth, wet it and squirted some Dawn on to it and started to squish it through the cloth now he grabbed her hair and told her to open her mouth or he might scrub her face and mouth! Reluctantly she opened it and he scrubbed the entire inside of her mouth, the suds were foaming out of her mouth onto her chin. It was building up and she knew, from past experience she would have to swallow----oh noooooo-and then he took it out and told her not to move he wet the cloth again and put more Dawn on it and started to scrub again! Now he had her hold the cloth part way in and part way out of her mouth. He directed her to start taking each plate and wetting it in the sink and to use her cloth in her mouth to scrub all the dishes!

He saw her eyes and saw that the cloth might be on the way out of her mouth, so he took her chin and the hair in the back of her head, and told her if she lost the cloth in the sink -for any reason, she would go in HEAD FIRST TO FIND IT AND RETRIEVE IT! so she kept the soapy cloth in her mouth all that next hour while swishing it over the dishes and having to scrub many, do to the stuck on food!

"Now, don't you wish you had emptied the dishwasher as told and put these in?" She could only shake her head yes and her puppy dog eyes were really sad! But only sad because she got caught, not for all the times that she had gotten away with not doing her chores!

After the dishes he told her to go upstairs to shower and then they would deal with her attitude and the dishes in the dishwasher and he would personally inspect her to make sure she was clean!

As she climbed the stairs, all she could think of was "what ever happened to my laid back husband that did not care if I did house work and would never spank me or think of

using soap in my mouth?"

It all proves, WATCH OUT WHAT YOU WISH FOR, YOU JUST MIGHT GET IT!