

Spring Time

(By: SoapyOne)

My sister-in-law was home from work with back issues. She recently had surgery on her back and it was bothering her.

I told her I was sorry her back was hurting, was there anything I could do to help and did she take anything for the pain.

she said she just needed to relax as it was hard to just sit in one place all day. She also said she took some pain killers and that it appeared to be only easing the pain around the edges of where they had performed the surgery.

She said she saw the doctor this morning and he said it could take up to 7 weeks for the procedure to kick in. Sometime between now and then, her backside would feel better in there.

Being the smart-ass I am, I told her that I would like to make her backside better with me in there.

She did not find humor in that, and said, "Shame on you! That was really bad."

I told her I was only joking, trying to make her smile. One thing I should have known, something that may have been taken one way, is not taken the same way when someone is in pain.

I was just finishing lunch when she told me to go out to my car and get the Irish Spring Icy Blast travel size bar of soap. As I was not done with lunch yet.

I did as instructed and returned with a the bar of Irish Spring Icy Blast, a cool scented blue bar of Irish Spring.

"Open the box." she said.

I did as I was told.

"Now, I want you to bite off a piece and chew it up thoroughly."

I bit the corner off of the bar or soap and started to chew it. It did not taste that bad, nor that good either. It quickly filled my mouth with foam. I opened my mouth to show her.

"I don't want to see that. Swallow it!" she ordered. "You have a really bad mouth and you deserve that. No rinsing either." She ordered.

I swallowed and tried my hardest to get the soap out from my teeth with my tongue. I

know some of it stayed in between the teeth.

"Now, go back to work and take that Irish stuff with you! I want you to IM me from work." she said.

I put the bar of soap back into the box, told her that I was really sorry, as I didn't mean to be rude, I was just trying to lighten up the mood and make her smile. I took the Irish Spring out to the car and then went to work. I did have a bottle of Diet Dew at work, and we have water coolers there, it was just a long drive to get there and I was on a tight schedule that left no room for stopping and picking up some water at a convenience store.

Once I arrived at work, I IM'ed her and pleaded for some water.

"No! no rinsing! You deserved what you got, and what you are going to get. On the way home, I want you to eat more of the Irish Spring. From the corner you bit off, across the rest of the bar of soap, I want that end level. Make it as smooth as possible, and no rinsing. I want to see that bar when you get home."

"Yes Ma'am!" I stated.

When MM got home from work, she IM'ed me. I told her what had happened, that her sister was home from work and her back was hurting. I explained what I had said, and how she punished me already.

I begged her to override her sisters orders, but she said "No! I had a dirty mouth and a dirty mind, and at this time, only one of them could be cleaned. To do what I was told to do."

On the way home from work, I took the Irish Spring out of the box and looked at it. The piece I bit off of the corner was larger than I had remembered biting off. It was down about 1/5th the length of the bar. I took a bite off of the other side, My mistake, I bit off more than the first corner.

Her sister wanted to see the end level going across, so I had bitten off more than I needed to, and knew that I had to make it level.

I bit chewed and swallowed, several times feeling like I was going to hurl it back out and over my dashboard. I was able to keep it in check though. I finished the edge of the Irish Spring and smoothed it off with my teeth going across before I was halfway home.

I texted messaged MM and told her, "My Spring chore was completed, may I drink some water?"

She replied back, "Yes."

I drank some water that I had in the car from work, knowing what was coming. It was the flavored water that is carbonated. Big mistake. Bubbles in the mouth and stomach reacting with the soap. I burped most of the way home and every time I tasted the Irish Spring again.

When I arrived home, either MM or her sister had a tall glass of water sitting on the counter for me. I couldn't wait to drink it. One swallow and I realized it was warm water. I looked over at MM.

"Drink it all gone, it will help your tummy!" she busted out laughing. Then she came over and checked out my lips and tongue. "Not too swollen, not as bad as the time you did the Dial. I bet that will keep you from being rude to my sister!" she said.

She had prepared dinner for me. She fixed enchilada's and rice with melted cheese. It was really spicy... I had a hard time eating it, but she made sure I had lots of water to "Wash it down" with.

That was Thursday, April 28th, 2005 when that happened to me.