```
/spank/
/whop/lick/crack/track/glimmer/
/spark/address/curtsy/
/hug/
```



For her, to spank was no small feat. As a child, she would be whopped on almost a weekly basis, mainly by her mother, a busy creature of wide body and a narrow mind. She would count the licks as they cracked her bare buttocks, eventually loosing track, her mother loosing interest in the ritual.

This manifestation of Mother's short attention span offered a glimpse of hope, sparking a thread of mindless reveries, in which she would address submerged flowers with curtsy and offer rambling trees an affectionate hug. She stepped out.