

/spank/
/cuff/clip/peg/bundle/
/hurry/quickness/command/claim/
/hug/



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This was not supposed to be a spanking session at all. I was offered a cuffing to a rusty old bed frame and about ten cloth pins to be clipped indiscriminately. Pegged in such away, one starts feeling like a bundle of sorts, all wrapped up and in no hurry to be going anywhere. Quickness soon gives way to a sense of smudged transient existence, almost sleep like.

Wake up!, she sharply commanded, flashing her claim-to-fame red tail, commencing to thrash me senseless. I hugged the bed posts and quietly sobbed. This was her dark and somewhat revengeful departing shot, the one for me to remember, the one for her to forget. Later, on the plane, I slept the whole flight through.