

“What’s wrong, toy? Unable to look away?” Your hypnotist asked, giggling at you. “Helpless to do anything but stare deeper and deeper into my eyes?” You were helpless, their eyes were like magnets, pulling you in, more and more. You nodded, dreamily.

“Good.” They said, grinning. “That’s exactly how it should be. When you’re staring, when you’re lost in my eyes, that’s when you’re at your most pliable.” Their hands pressed on either side of your head, holding you still. Their eyes were pouring their programming into you.

“Your most accepting. It’s in this space that I can begin to slip my commands as deep into your brain as I want.” Your brain was shutting down, as their control took over. “Rewiring you to obsess over me. To find yourself daydreaming about me.” Their smile had shifted.

It had been alluring, seductive. Now they had a possessive look on their face. “Mind wandering off whenever you have free time. Not enough to be dangerous, you’ll always be safe... But your obsession is going to grow, and develop.” You felt the seeds, landing in your mind.

“I’ll be in your head as you go to sleep, and when you’ve just woken up. And you’re going to want to think of me, more, and more.” You couldn’t resist. Their words were flowing, unrelenting, into your unresisting mind. I’m so soothing. So comforting. So... Alluring.”

You felt enchanted by them. “Anytime you do think of me, you’ll send me a message, it doesn’t have to make sense. It doesn’t have to be long. It can just be a full stop. We’ll know that I’m in your head. And that’s what matters. That you become more obsessed with me, got it?”

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