

Inspired by @hypnanosis

“Stare, toy.” Your hypnotist said, standing over you sprawled on the bed, as they held up the ‘coin’ in their hand. A spiral playing across the screen embedded in the coin’s face. Your eyes were glued to it, immediately. “That’s it. Just sink.”

Your eyelids fluttered, but they did not close, you had been told to stare. “Feel the coin pulling your eyes. As it goes back, and forth.” They began to move the coin, and your eyes tracked it hungrily, desperately. You wanted nothing more than to stare at the coin.

They began to move the coin more, up, and down, twisting it slightly. You tilted your head, making sure you could always see it. And finally, they took a few steps to the left. You shuffled, mind still sinking, needing to obey. “That’s it. Follow along, toy.” They said, laughing.

As they kept moving, you were forced to actually crawl across the bed, eyes never leaving the spiralling coin. You could feel it dragging you, pulling you. You had to watch, you had to stare. It was the only thing in your mind. Eventually, they lifted the coin.

You went to your knees, leaning up, keeping the coin in your sight. You felt their other arm wrap around you, as the coin moved behind your head. Your eyes tried to follow, rolling back. They laughed again. “That’s it. You can still feel it pulling, can’t you toy?”

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