

“There’s a moment, when your mind teeters on the edge of awareness, and trance. That’s where I want you. As I’m telling you to dr-” Your hypnotist paused, watching you. As they had begun to say the word, your eyes had begun to flutter. Your mind was trembling.

You were in a space where you couldn’t quite think. But only for a moment, as you came back from the brink. Your eyes refocused, only to find their fingers inches from your eyes, ready to snap. They tensed. Your attention was drawn in. You couldn’t look away.

They laughed. “Awh, look at you, my sweet, subby, sleepy toy. So eager to sink for me, but not quite there. You haven’t been told to yet. No... Just hang there, in the balance. So focused, so helpless. So eager to sink but... Waiting. Waiting for me. Waiting for my command.”

Your eyes hadn’t left their fingers. You were having a hard time thinking about anything but their words, and the sensation of readying blankness, filling your brain. It was like you were a spring, being stretched, ready to snap back to relaxation, any second now.

They held you there still. “Gosh, you look so cute like this, toy. Eager, and waiting. Such an obedient pet. Not noticing anything but my fingers, and my voice which means...” Their other hand tangled in your hair, pulling. You were taken by surprise. All you could do was sink.

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