

“Stare into the surface, toy. See the reflections. See how smooth and still it is. Just like your mind. No thinking. Just still, smooth, and empty. And as long as the water stays like that, you stay like that. Empty headed. No thoughts. Just blankness. My words sinking in.”

Your partner paused. You had a vague awareness of them lifting their arm. But you couldn't look away from the surface of the water bucket. Until something broke the surface. A small pebble, causing ripples to spread out, allowing your thoughts to move.

You met your partner's gaze, who smirked. “Aren't you worried about spilling water on the carpet?” You asked.

“Not really, they're small enough that the splash is quite tiny.” They said, gesturing to the bucket, where the water had gone still again.

Just like your mind. “And there we go. No thoughts. Just smooth and still. Until I change it, that is.” They dropped another pebble in. Your thoughts restarted, but quickly stilled, just like the water. Another pebble, and the same thing happened again.

“Can you feel it yet? Your mind sinking deeper with every ripple?” You could. Each stone that dropped gave you a moment of clarity, only for you to sink deeper. “Not that you need to answer. Just keep letting me sink you like a stone. Deeper and deeper, my good toy.”

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