

“Come here, sweetie. Play with me, in this space.” Your hypnotist held out a hand, beckoning you towards them. Obediently, you let your feet carry you towards them. A soft smile crossed their lips. “That’s it. Such a good toy. So obedient. It’s time to fall, plaything.”

Their hands began to dance before your eyes. Fingers fluttering. It was so easy to stare. “Fall into my words. Fall into my control.” They said, fingers still moving, up, down, left right, forwards, backwards. You could feel yourself moving with them. Just your eyes at first.

But then it was your head. And before long you were gently swaying with the motion of their fingers. “You’re doing so well. Such an easily distracted toy, aren’t you? You’re going to fall so far for me, sweetie. And then you’re going to fall even further.”

Their hand suddenly lurched towards them, and you followed suit, leaning, then toppling. Their arms caught you as they told you to “Sleep. That’s it. You followed my hand so well, so easily, and now you just get to keep on drifting, and dropping, and sinking for me. Good toy.”

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