

Your partner laughed as they finished tying the rope securing your legs to the bed. Your arms were already tied to the top. Now you were stuck, spread eagle. And your hypnotist was looking down at you, eyes full of desire. "Okay, toy. I'm not going to apologise for what comes next."

You gave them a quizzical look, and they shrugged. "Well... I gave you a suggestion earlier. And then I took it out of your memory. Now seems like the ideal time to try it out. What do you call a man with a spade on his head?" They paused, you were still looking at them, confused.

"Doug!" They finished, laughing. Your brain wanted to sigh, to roll your eyes. But your body refused. Your body let out a burst of laughter. It was so silly! So funny. "Okay, okay, next one, who won the neck decorating contest?" Again, they paused, grinning at you.

"It was a tie!" You both laughed in unison. Your brain was screaming. This was why they had tied you down? So they could tell jokes? It was stupid. So stupid... "Hmm, another. What do you call a criminal landing an airplane?" A small part of your brain wanted to hear this one.

"Condescending!" You laughed again, but... Why was that funny? You were struggling to think. It was easier to listen to the jokes. And they were funny! They made you laugh, so they had to be. That was funny too. You laughed again, as your partner began telling the next one.

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