

“Awh, silly, thinking is like... Soooo, overrated!” Your hypnotist’s other subject said. They were in a bimbo headspace, and they had been unleashed upon you. All you had to do was resist. “I should know, I barely think at all, and I’m super happy!”

They did look happy. They were always so smiley. “Don’t you want to be happy, and carefree, like me?” They paused, looking at you for a moment, before continuing. “Yeah you do, everyone wants to be like me.” They winked at you, stepping over to you.

“Well, all you’ve got to do is listen to my voice for a while.” They leant down, their words slipping right into your brain. It was very easy to listen to them. “Yeah! Just listen to my voice. Can you feel the syll-a-bles making your thoughts all funny?” You could.

“All hazy?” There was a slight fog descending over your brain. You nodded, and they grinned at you. “Yay! That’s umm... That’s right!” They put their eyes on a level with yours. “Since those thoughts are being so silly, you should stop like, thinking, you know?”

You had realised that you were staring into their eyes. Like you did with your hypnotist. “Yeah, just shush your mind.” They emphasised the ‘shush’, and your thoughts became even hazier. “Life’s so much easier when you don’t have to think.”

You had heard them say that so many times. It was one of their mantras. “When you let other people make the choices for you, it’s so much less hassle! I’m already making some choices for you, and I’m not very smart.” They paused, tapping their finger on their chin.

“But then, if you let me make your decisions, then you’re even less smart than me.” They smiled at you, as you sank. “Awh, it’s okay, cutie. You like, don’t need to worry about anything. I’ll make all your problems disappear from your head. We’re gonna have so much fun!”

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