



BERSEH - CAPTURED

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After all the past adventures, Berseh deserves a break.

Berseh: "Ohh dear, I'm just so wasted... What with the shooting for the last ten days, my autobiography going on here in DA, the continuous attention from a bunch of producers... Just when I'm starting to relax about my breaking up with X..Baby, it's time for me to relax.. At least I feel safe here... Can you hand me the glass? So, why did you insist we go to this club? What's in your mind, you devilish little minx?"

- *Berseh's texts are shown in blue and Tawny's in yellow.*



Carmen hands over Berseh's glass and smiles into her beautiful eyes.

Carmen: "It seems, you know me very good. Yes, I had something in mind. A friend of mine would like to get to know you. He admires you very much."

Berseh: "Look Carmen. Don't take it bad but I don't feel like having another one of my fans drooling over my tits and telling me what a good job I did on *inaudible*, my last movie. My breaking up with X is still pretty fresh... I don't feel ready for romance just now."



Carmen: "Don't be scared my dear, it's nothing about romance. He would like to talk about an offer with you. Something we could do together and maybe Samantha joins us too."

Berseh: "It had been months since our last encounter and I felt like easing up after the last shooting day. Tomorrow I intend to fly back home. And do nothing for a few days!"

Carmen: "There is nothing against it, but please be so kind and listen to his suggestion."

Berseh: "Okay Carmen, I'll listen, but I'm warning you: if the guy's a jerk, I'll tell him right away and split. So, you're still sure... eh, wait a minute, did you just mention Samantha? Your sub? Ho la, no Carmen..."

shakes her head in refusal

"Sam is into hard SM, really tough shit! I'm just not that far... I don't know..."



Carmen: "May I introduce? Berseh, this is Richard, the owner of this club. Richard, I think I do not need to introduce Berseh anymore."

Richard: "Oh my God, I can hardly believe it. It comes to me like a dream before you personally, to meet even here. I read all the reports of your adventures and collected all pics I could get. Welcome to my club Berseh, I feel really honored. Hello Carmen, nice that you made a meeting possible."

Berseh with a rather cool smile: "Hello Richard, nice to meet you."

Richard: "May I take a seat? Maybe I have an attractive proposal for you both, so I hope."

Carmen, who noticed Berseh's cool smile answers quickly: "For sure, we are already very curious about your proposal."

Berseh pricks Carmen a little bit with her finger.

Berseh: **Blahblahblah... a dream to meet me right... Go on dreaming..., you're about the hundredth this month...**

"Look mister, your words are very nice, and I thank you for these, but I have a very busy agenda, assignments are coming faster than I would like so I don't want to make you lose your time.

I speak to you only out of courtesy for Carmen, but really. I don't see how we could do anything together. Not for the next year at least!"

I look wearily at Carmen then at the stripper, wondering if the girl is drugged. It suddenly dawns on me that she seems out... far away... Pretty girl by the way, I find myself thinking.. but sad



Richard: "Everyone who knows you will also know your tricky BDSM adventures. And as I said, you are not unknown. Now I plan here for the club once a month to hold a BDSM show. And as I heard Carmen is a friend of you, I asked her to arrange a meeting. That would be a great start if on the first evening the famous Berseh as slave would be tormented by Carmen. And you can believe me, this is something worth to me and I will pay good. Great would be if the audience is allowed to participate a little bit."

Berseh: **I think I've got something wrong now ... He cannot really mean that serious.**

Berseh: **Gosh... some guys never seem to understand no is no... Like, I'm going to do a slave play in public? Yeah... Dreaming he was... Or just one more jerk who believes women are just so impatient to please him**

"Look, uh, what is it, Richard? Yes, Richard... Whatever you suspect about my proclivities or sexual preferences, they're private ok? Private. And even if I fancied such a onetime act, which I don't, the reality - and I don't want to offend you- is that you just don't have the money. You have no idea what Mario my agent would ask. So, believe me, uh Richard, right? Richard... it's better you leave it at that. It was nice to meet you. Now I've come here to relax. You mind?"

**Okay, I made it clear and simple. As soon as he leaves, I'm going to have a word with Carmen... What a stupid bitch! **

"Still, it's clear there suddenly is a carnal affinity between her and me... Are we going to make out?"



Richard with open mouth: "This is your last word?"

Berseh: "YESSSS and now let's move on Carmen"

Carmen looks annoyed to Berseh but didn't say anything except: "Bye Richard, sorry for raising your hopes, you know, hope dies last"

Berseh: **Thinking, in a pretty uptight mood: I need to make Carmen understand she can't use my name and fame to help advance her agenda. She needs to understand that was her last attempt. One more and I delete her number from my contacts**

"Okay, I'm off. Bye, uh... Richard it is, right? You coming, Carmen? I've got to tell you something."



Berseh takes her glass in anger. She wonders if she should pour the content in Richard's face, but decides then to drink it in one swig.

Berseh leaves the club followed by Carmen. The mood is at a low point. Both sit in the car ... short silence minutes

Berseh and Carmen at the same time: "So that was absolutely not ok ..."

if looks could kill Berseh suddenly overwhelms sleepiness

Berseh: "What was in that drink?" ... and she felt asleep.

Berseh: *dozing off... Ohh... the turd... He must have put something in my...*

C-Carmen... I'm feel... feeling... Get me to a doc... a doc... 🤔 🤔



Carmen tied the still sleeping Berseh the hands on the back and the legs together. She plans to do a long ride with Berseh

Carmen says to the sleeping Berseh "Hard times will come up to you, I will show you what it means to embarrass me in front of my friends"

Berseh: **What? But... Is this how Carmen is? I thought she was a friend... What's wrong? She is the one who embarrassed me, not the contrary! This is totally unfair... I told the bloody bitch not to introduce me to laggards or amateurs, that I'd have nothing to do with the night club business! She knew it!*

*She tied me? Oh No please. Can't I be left alone? I just wanted to have some free time to myself... She's driving me out of town only to leave me by the side of the road and make me come back hitchhiking, right?**



After a long, uninterrupted drive, Carmen arrives at dawn, with the still sleeping Berseh, an old abandoned research center, where Carmen has arranged something for her certain needs. This center has not been used for a long time and accordingly is the access road in bad condition.

*Berseh: *Ohh god... An abandoned research-center? Sounds awful. Terrifying! Is that where you're driving me? I know it's Carmen, but... Dawn rising, the building in counter light, the great front light and backlight of the car (funny, a neighbour of mine has one that looks so much like this one, I'll have to ask him if he knows a girl called Carmen).*

*I'm very afraid now, and I'm not joking! **



Carmen opens the heavy squealing steel gates in the yard of the abandoned research building and navigates the car into the hall.

During the long car journey, she became more and more obsessed in her accusations against Berseh and increased her desire for vengeance.

Objective observers would send her to a psychiatrist. But unfortunately, the only person who has been aware of this is our poor Berseh, who is exposed to this overpowered fury.

Berseh: **This looks very frightening. Such a big place... Anxiety is soon going to overcome me. And I don't know any more who is Carmen: I would never have suspected her to react in such an exaggerated manner: Drugging me? Tying me up and, let's not be afraid to use the adequate word: abduct me?*

To do what to me? 🧠 *



Carmen parks the car in the hall and closes the heavy gates. It is no longer obvious from the outside that someone is present.

After Carmen has loaded Berseh onto the push cart, she moves her to the cellar, where Carmen has established a torture room.

Berseh: **Hey, where is this crazy bitch taking me?*

*This place is oppressive... I'm still drugged but my sleepy consciousness is beginning to feel the vibrations of the cart, the metallic sound of the wheels...**

dozing

**It's cold here. The metallic bracelets on my ankles, they hurt... It smells weird...*

Damp...

What happened...

dozing

W-What are these sounds...



In the cellar Carmen raises with the help of a cable winch Berseh and attaches her wrists to chains, which hang on a frame. Carmen awakens the helplessly hanging Berseh.

Carmen: "You are now in my hands and I would advise you to be well-behaved and follow my instructions, otherwise you will only aggravate your situation."

Berseh "And I thought you were my friend, I trusted you."

Carmen: "Pah ... Friend ... No matter where we were, you always put me in the shade, you ... the wonderful top model, who is loved by everyone, but that will not help you, and the action with Richard was really shitty. But I will teach you what it means to be dependent on others. you are now my property and I can do with you what I want, and believe me it will not be pleasant."

Berseh: **Oh my god, I'm in the hands of an insane sadist, how do I get out of here?**

Berseh: "Heh? What are you doing? Come on Carmen, stop this, it isn't funny at all. "
**What's this crap? Why does she talk like we're in a mistress/slave movie? **

"Release me now, you know I'm straight... Okay you had your fun... This is not for me, come on! Stop the 'I-can-do-whatever-I-want-to-you' speech... Aye, and these cuffs, they hurt! **angry, furious** Carmen! Carmen release me now!"

I've I've got to pretend I'm not thinking it's serious... Maybe that will give her an option to stop... She's furious, I don't understand why... I... This already hurts...

"I-I don't mind your kinky games with Samantha but it's not for me... you've gotta release me..."

more plaintive now

"You can't be serious, I mean this is embarrassing.. Carmen?"



Carmen removed Berseh's clothes and tries to attach cuffs on her ankles.

Berseh "You're not going to get that far, my friends will miss me and they will find us, do you really want to risk it, what do you get when you torture me here?"

Carmen: "Be quiet, or do you want a gag, and stop kicking, I can get the whip and nobody knows, where we are."

Berseh swallows and is quiet because in the present situation she is in the hands of this insane Carmen.

Berseh: "Stop that! Stop that, Carmen! CARMEN! It's not ... Release me now, please! The cuffs already hurt so much, I'm begging you! It's not fun... You've made your point... I... I apologize, you're right it was shitty!"

trying to conceal the terror in my voice

"Please! I'll. I'll sign for his show, I will! Don't do this, I beg you... I'm so sorry! I didn't know I hurt your feelings... It's- It's not my fault..."

voice now quivering

"Please, my wrists, they hurt! Carmen?"



**I can't let that happen. A gag she said? A whip? What does she think we're in? Her fantasy? **

Wailing : "no no no please!"

Carmen didn't take notice and ignores Berseh's complaints, takes a crop and shouts, "I said you should be quiet and stop wriggling"

Carmen in her insanity strikes again and again Berseh's butt until it turns red.

Berseh with tears in her eyes: "Please stop ... mercy ... I cannot anymore ... I will follow all your orders ... but please stop"

Berseh: "Ayee! Carmen, stop tha... Aowh! No, I beg you stop! Carmen! Carmen darling? Mercy"



It's so awful! Like she's shaking every cell of my body.. I've never been strong.. Pain.. I can't stand it, I'll quickly .. But what is she gonna do opnce I stop wiggling? She's going to chain my ankles too.. I'll be spread open, totally exposed..Vulnerable to that crazy hoe! But the pain! And she's, like , mad?..Why such hatred? It's burning me.. My ass, it's burning me!

Powerless hangs Berseh in her chains and stop fidgeting. Carmen attaches the ankle cuffs and connects them to each other. Then she lowers the chains down and Berseh again feel firm ground under her feet.

Carmen leaves and says, "I have something else to do, I'll be back in a couple of hours. Have fun and see you later".

Berseh hangs more powerless in the chains than stand by herself is frightened: "In a few hours? You're crazy! You cannot leave me here, please, please have mercy with me, I cannot stand it anymore ... "

Berseh: "What do you want? Carmen... This hurt me so much..."

**pleading, humbled voice* "*

"You-you can't do that... It's horrible... Whipping me... How could you? **quivers** Please Carmen: What do you want? Tell me, I'll... I'll do it... You'll be happy, please! I'll do anything you want, I promise! Please Carmen, this is insane!"

panics

"Don't leave me like this.. Let me go."

shivers

"I'll forget... I won't say anything but hear me! Hear me, please"

cries



For hours Berseh stands in the cellar and has no way to do anything against this situation.

Helplessness and despair are spreading.

After a time, Berseh falls exhausted into a swoon-like sleep.

But what does her friends say? ...

Berseh: I just feel miserable. Lonely. Abandoned.



Georg: "Hello, am I at the Star Club? Georg speaking, the Manager of Berseh. "

Richard: "Good evening, yes here is the star club, my name is Richard. What can I do for you?"

Georg: "I heard Berseh was at your club last night."

Richard: "Yes, that's right, I suggested for an evening show to her, but she probably did not quite agree with it. Afterwards she left my club together with her friend Carmen furious."

Georg: "And since then, she didn't appear yet. We have a shooting for an advertising film tomorrow in Paris and Berseh is always very reliable."

Richard: "I remember that it seemed to me, Carmen, was pretty angry on Berseh too. I'll give you Carmen's number."

Georg writes Carmen's number down and then calls her immediately. Unfortunately, nobody answers. George tries it again and lets it ring longer. Not even the voice box announces itself. Then Georg calls Richard again.

Georg: "I've tried it a few times, but unfortunately no one answers under this phone number"

Richard: "Very strange, but I can give you the number of Carmen's girlfriend Samantha. She has sometimes a gig with us."

Georg: "Yes, please, I try to do everything possible to find Berseh."



Georg: "Hello, Georg here, I speak with Samantha?"

Samantha: "Hi Georg, yes, myself is on the line."

Georg: "I do not know if you know Berseh, I'm her manager and she has disappeared since yesterday, she met with your girlfriend Carmen at the Star Club, I called the Star Club and they gave me your phone number, and I've already tried to reach Carmen, but without success."

Samantha: "Yes, somehow that's strange, I live here together with Carmen and she has not appeared since yesterday and I tried to reach her via phone without success too."

Georg: "May I visit you, because I know that Berseh is very reliable, especially because we agreed on an important shooting date in Paris tomorrow."

Samantha: "Yes, I'd like to send you a text message with my address."

Georg: "I will also inform the police. It may be that they will come along."

Samantha: "That's all right, until later."

Georg: "Yes, until later"



Samantha: "Welcome to my home"

Georg: "Thank you Samantha that we can come so quickly, because I am really worried, I am George and the police have accompanied me at once."

Policemen: "Good afternoon"

Samantha: "Yes, I think we should take care of it quickly, so Carmen is usually always available, please come and take a seat, can I offer you something to drink?"



Georg: "So Samantha, did you try to reach Carmen as well?"

Samantha: "Yes, I did and it is totally unusual that she didn't answer my call."

Georg: "Is it possible that Carmen together with Berseh might have gone somewhere else, where is no signal?"

Samantha: "Good point, I remember Carmen bought an old abandoned factory, she said she wanted to use it as a playground. I was there with her and the first thing I noticed is that there is absolutely no signal for the mobile. It is an absolute dead spot".

Officer: "Do you remember, where this location is?"

Samantha: "Yes I think, I know the place"

Georg: "Do we have other ideas where the two might be?"

Samantha and the two policemen shake their heads.

Georg: "Then I would suggest we look around there."

Samantha: "But this is a at least 3 hours drive."

Officer: "That does not matter, we simply have to follow every hint that is offered."

Georg nods and says, "Then let us go."



Samantha drives in her own car followed by *Georg* and the police. Since *Samantha* could not remember exactly, they lost their way and see the abandoned factory building only after more than 4 hours where probably *Carmen* and *Berseh* are.



While the rescue team is on the way, the insane Carmen has taken our poor, completely weakened Berseh from the frame and strapped her into the chair in the isolation room. Not only that she provided Berseh with a blindfold and sound-absorbing headphones.

She has also attached to her a ball gag, aching clamps on the nipples and a vibrator switched to high speed between the legs. You'd think it's enough. But not so the crazy Carmen ... She turned the heating unit to full power. We can only hope that the rescue team will be here soon.

Berseh: "HMMMhhh! GRMHH..mmhhhmm!"

**That's it... I'm doomed... Aww... These clamps... My poor nipples, it hurts so much! It pinches so hard! Ahh... and this monstrous gag... Why does she do all this? ..Why?
* - *cries* -*What's going to happen? She's completely out of her mind.. Please someone help me!.**

"CMMNHH,PLZHHH? PLZHHH?"

I'm so afraid! Why.. Why is it so warm.. I-I can only breathe through the nose and.. And it's so hot, is difficult..

"CMNHH PLZHH, STHHP! STHHP! CMNHH"

sobs frantically



The rescue team, eagerly hoped by Berseh, has arrived in the old factory and they parked their cars in the yard. Meanwhile, the situation for Berseh is becoming increasingly unbearable.

Samantha jumps out of the car and says: "I think we're lucky, usually everything is dark here, but see the flare in the garage shows someone is here, and who else but Carmen should that be?"

The policemen and George also get out of the car. Georg: "And I've noticed that there really is no reception on the mobile phone, so let's have a look, at least we can assume that both have not been abducted."

Policeman: "Yes, it looks like that, but still let's go ahead first, we do not really know what happened."



Our rescue team has worked its way up to Carmen's basement and is now standing in front of the locked lattice. They cannot believe what they see there.

Policeman: "Open the door ... Immediately"

Our rescue team cannot believe the sight: The poor tormented Berseh, who has obviously fainted ... Carmen with the insane expression in her face ... all the torture devices ...

Carmen screams hysterically: "What are you doing here, go away, she's mine, she has to pay for her arrogance, I make the perfect slave out of her."

The rescue team realizes that every discussion here is pointless. The policeman sees that the door is already quite rusty and says to the rest of the team: "Go back, I will break the door."



Samantha is completely shocked. On the one hand, that she sees her friend in a completely confused state, and on the other hand the obviously fainted Berseh in the torture chamber.

Georg wraps a hand around Samantha's hip and walks with her back to the yard. He says to her: "Come, I think it's better, we leave the work to the police"

The policeman looks at the rusted grid ... starts running and jumps against the rusty door, which immediately gives way and falls into the room. Carmen raises her arms protectively and starts screaming like a madwoman ...

"NOOOOOO NOOOOOOO STAY AWAY FROM ME ... LEAVE US ALONE"



The policewoman immediately runs to Berseh's chamber and turns the heating off.

The policeman grabs Carmen and handcuffs her hands behind her back: "In the name of the law, you are arrested. You can"

The crazy Carmen does not really notice what happens and says, "Oh, I love being shackled, do you want to fuck me too?"



The policeman was at first speechless about Carmen's statement .. wondering briefly what he should do .. but then he decided to ignore the crazy ones' statements and leads her away. The policewoman freed Berseh from her predicament and removes all the torture instruments. Then she take the slowly awakening Berseh in her arms and carry her cautiously to the vehicles.

Back in the yard:

The policewoman places Berseh in Samantha's trunk. Georg gives erseh his jacket to cover. Carmen is allowed to ride in the back seat of the police car.



Policewoman: "I'm driving with Samantha's car and Berseh, in Samantha's condition it would be irresponsible to let her drive by herself."

Policeman: "Yeah, I suppose so, I do not suppose Carmen is going to do any nonsense in my back seat, I'm driving in front. There's a psychiatric ward here in the area, I think we're going there to deliver Carmen. Maybe the doctor on duty can check Berseh about her healthy state too. "

The policewoman nods and they get into the cars and leave this area together.



After a short drive our little caravan reaches the psychiatric ward. The police officer rings the bell and asks the doctor on duty to let them enter.



Our rescue team is granted admission and the police officer explains to the doctor on duty what happened. Carmen is wrapped in a straitjacket and taken away by 2 strong guards.

Doctor: "Please follow me into my practice with Berseh. I would like to examine you briefly."

Samantha wanted to join the guards with Carmen, but she was denied escort. Georg and the two policemen follow with Berseh the doctor.

I'm still dazed.. Exhausted from Carmen's torture.. shocked by the violence.. But the policeman's arm is warm.. Strong.. This cop is my hero.. When I saw him jump on the iron bars of the door.. Like the vengeful knight.. I'm vaguely aware that the doc and Mario (Greg) my agent are not looking me in the eyes.. That my bosom is naked.. I would just like the policeman to carry me over to.. Wherever..



After the doctor has thoroughly examined Berseh, he calls the others to his practice.

Doc: "The good news first, physically, Berseh is perfectly healthy, she's just extremely weakened, and unfortunately she's also had an emotional shock and I'd like to keep her here overnight."

Georg: "We can not do that, our flight leaves this evening, we have to be on set in California tomorrow".

Doc: "Impossible, you can not expect that from her."

Georg sighs, but accepted it anyway.

Doc: "And do not worry, I will give appropriate instructions to the staff that they will treat Berseh well and that she does not among to the other patients. "

zzzzzz (I'm asleep am I not?)



Doc: "I think by the weekend Berseh will have recovered enough for you to pick her up."

Georg: "Thank you Doctor, please take care of Berseh."

Doc: "sure, goodbye"



After our rescue team left, the Doc sits close to Berseh and wants to investigate her even further. The further investigation is however interrupted by a call.

Doc: "What? Police? My wife had a serious car accident? Oh my God ... I'll come and see you in 15 minutes."

Full of concern for his wife, the doc runs into the corridor and meets a caregiver.

Doc: "Hi Crank, I need your help, I have an urgent emergency, I do not have time to nominate someone else, but I have to leave immediately. So you have to take over the asylum, here's my ID so the others will accept you as leader"

Crank: "Ok Doc ... will do ... no problem ... Crank will take care ... All the best Doc ... see you later"



Proud, because he is now the boss, Crank goes around and then inspects the doctor's office.

Crank speaks to himself: "Oh holy shit ... Doc was in a hurry ... forgot girlie ... well, good that Crank is there".

Crank takes a look at Berseh's ankles and discovers the cuffs: "Oh fuck ... special patient ... must secure her and bring her to special ward ... Doc will be pleased with Crank".

Berseh, who is in a kind of twilight state, notices a few word-fragments and again comes to panic in her without the ability to do much. She is far too weak to react accordingly.

Just go away you prick.. Get yourselfd a brain and leave me alone!.. Can't you see I'm wasted? Oh god.. what's gonna happen now?



Crank: "Crank has to take care for Girly ... Doc always says all special patients must always be secure ... Doc can rely on Crank"

Oh no.. He's.. The cuffs, the padlocks? No, it can't be! Who put this retard in charge of patients? I can't move...Still too numb.. I-I don't want him to touch me! Even less to put me on the tray.. no! No that.. If only I could yell.. I don't like how he stares at my white panties..Please not that!



Crank: "Crank has to make girly nakey nakey ... that's the norm ... must be ... Crank sticks to regulation"

mumbling, since I'm still under the influence of tranquilizer

Sstup .. Sto.. Dont.. Who- what are you... d-don't tou..touch me you m..m..moron! N-Not nak..Not naked..p-p-pig!..piiig!.. Why do you..*oh no..This brainless rat is.. how he's manhandling me..Ogling me..Gives me the creeps* L-Leave ..Leave m-me alone! C-Call the doc! Call the..



In the meantime, our police drive back to their police station. But suddenly the Policeman remembers: "Oh my God, I left my notebook at the doctor's office, we have to drive back." Policewoman: "What? We have to drive at least 3 hours again ..."
Policeman: "Sorry, but I can not possibly leave that notebook lying there, there are too many explosive things in there."

So they turned and drive back to the institute.



Crank: "Be good ... Crank just makes work ... and now the great bracelets ... you are so beautiful with this ... fit like a glove ... look good with it"

**Crank likes Woman a lot ... will play with her in the cellar a little ... **

Oh no.. What's going on.. How did I find myself here? Where's the doctor?.. Why- Why did this jerk take my clothes off? Oh no.. He's some retard.. I.. Don't understand.. Why the cuffs? Isn't this supposed to be a hospital?.. I still feel weak..But I can't let him ..

Berseh: "Get off me you halfwit! what do you think you're .. doing? Who..*gosh.. It's still tough to concentrate* who are you? A woman.. A doctor should be treating me.. Not a moron in blue!.. Back off, and stop this thing with the bracelet, you have no right to..*weak..* Stop ogling me like this you pancake brain!"



Crank ignores the complaints of Berseh and continues undisturbed. After he has tied her hands to her back, Crank says: "Crank forgot chains ... stay seated ... Crank is back soon ... must get chains ... do not do stupid things"

"What.. Are you saying? Chains? Are you sick? I don't have to be chained! I'm sane, something that apparently missed the small thing that's in your skull we human call a brain! Get lost! Call for the doctor! Uncuff me you pig!"

I don't understand.. I-I remember people talking.. The policeman.. My agent.. There... There was a doctor, I'm sure.. So how come I find myself naked in the power of this retard? This is so wrong.. Why does he want to chain me? Is he.. -terror!- is he one of the .. patient? Some kind of sex offender, locked in here? Then, how come? I've got to find a way out of this!



Berseh is so far back under control that she realizes that something is wrong here and above all that this is probably the last chance to escape this madness. She jumps off the bed and tries to get out.

Help! Help me out! Is there a doctor in this establishment? A real nurse, not a zombie in blue overalls? Help!

I can't believe it.. Is this place empty, with the exception of my retard jerk? How come they let me alone? ..Oh, a desk! Cuffed or not I must lock myself inside and find a phone. Good news, I can turn the tables.. Quick, quick! before Frankenstein comes back!



Berseh unfortunately has no luck and cannot find a telephone. Then she flees to the corridor. She must be very careful, as some of the nursing staff can be seen. Berseh hides behind every corner and edge and finally finds the stairs.

I dare not call for help from these people: What if they're all like the Crank retard who cuffed me and wants to.. - I don't know what- to me? After all they all wear the same kind of outfit.. I've got to call outside help. My agent! Police! The Palace!



Berseh is very lucky that Crank has either been stopped or cannot find his chains. At least they haven't noticed her escape yet. Berseh uses every angle and every open door to hide. She knows she needs to get out as fast as possible.

From the stairs she sees something that freezes her blood in her veins. A nurse transports an apparently tortured and bound girl across the corridor.

Where am I here.... that can... no... I have to go.... Crazy... that's not possible... Heeeelp

Hey, this is horrible! What have they done to this poor woman? Is this really a hospital? I don't understand a thing.. Except I must make sure nobody catches me. A phone, that's what I must find, then the police, then my agent , then.. I don't know..*trembling*.. A hideout. I can't believe it it looks like the palace of horrors!



After the coast seemed to be clear, Berseh was running down the stairs, still shocked by the horrible sight of the poor tortured girl. But as soon as she arrives downstairs, staff appears again from this strange facility and Berseh is forced to take the first door and disappear into the room behind it.

**This place is definitely hell.*

Scriptures always said the sinners would be stricken with shock and terror... Should I be considered a sinner? Whether it's a yes or a no, shock and terror are my load..

*The nurses, the employees all seem to consider normal the spectacles of tortured, nude women being carted around.. Human empathy is gone.. It's disappeared. People are being dehumanized, exactly like the population of wealthy countries do now with the poor, terrorised families looking for peace and survival..Like it's normal to see hundreds packed in frail boats, sinking..It all feels so weird.. I thought I had been rescued by a handsome Black cop..Was it a dream? So confused.. But like them people I must survive! I must get out of this mad house!**



Crank returns to the surgery with the set of chains and is surprised not to meet anyone.

Crank: "Shit ... Crank told her to stay here ... naughty girl ... Crank has to sound the alarm"

But while Crank walks to the doctor's desk, he has doubts.

Crank: "Or Crank has to search alone... others say Crank is stupid when Crank sounds the alarm Crank doesn't like that.... she can't escape anyway"

**Look, Crank, don't take it personally but one of the things I find most sexy about men is their brain - at least when they have one. So you're just out of my consideration, and let me be out of your sight till you drop down in your padded cell okay?*

*I need to get out of this horrible place! Plus , something is clearly missing in the "Human anatomy" poster: This is really freakish!**



In the hallway where Berseh is hiding more and more people come together and there is nothing left for her but to disappear behind the door. Behind the door is the downstairs exit. Desperately trying to find an exit here.

**I can't believe this is real. ..*

That I'm naked and cuffed, running behind backdoors along dark parallel corridors, in what looked at first like a hospital. !

*Trying to escape a retard who wants to chain me, avoiding nurses who transport naked and apparently tortured women! This is crazy! It can't be.. I mean, how did I get here? What if I manage to make it outdoors? People will see me maybe arrest me and give me back to that maniac! There must be some security at the door.. Ohh if only I could call the police.. or my agent.. Someone! There must be someone who can help.. This whole thing is a nightmare.. Where's my policeman savior?**



Berseh can see through one of the glazed doors in the basement and what she sees freezes her blood in her veins. ... Panic...

Berseh can't believe what she sees here. There are no words that can describe the cruel what is going on in this room. Berseh has only one thought... "I gotta get out of here"....



**For a moment my mind froze. I told myself I was drugged or something: What I saw through that window must have been a hallucination..*

But I knew it wasn't. I knew my eyes weren't betraying me: I was in a murderous, insane place.

That is where the tortured girl on the cart came from.

What was this butchery?

What was all this madness? It suddenly became clear that the retard Crank was only doing his daily job: chaining girls to bring them to this room where... Where..

My legs threatened to give, my heart to sink.. This was simply too much. Too horrible. Too bloody scary!

But what .. How come this official, well-known hospital could..?

*I had to find a way out. If only I could free my hands, call the police! The Prince or my diplomat!**



While Berseh is wandering around in the cellar vault, Crank is busy searching for her in the garden and combing through every bush.

"Hello girlie... Where are you?.... Come to your dear Uncle Crank... I have something nice for you..."

In the meantime Berseh continues wandering in the basement and take another look through the next door.



There she discovers Carmen tied up between 2 heaters sweating heavily. She thinks briefly, because there is no one else to see, if she should help Carmen. Berseh but think, it is better to try to escape and call for help as soon as possible. So, she can help the poor girls much better.

Additionally, she discovered the camera so she had no chance to help the poor girl immediately.

There are two questions raised up in Berseh's head: "Why all this? And what's the quickest way out of here without being caught by these lunatics?"

Carmen here? I thought the police.. I don't understand anything.. This is driving me mad.. Have I lost my sense? Am I subjected to hallucinations, or is this nightmare real? It looks like any step I make in my quest to find a way out, instead plunges me deeper and deeper into hell...

What are these people doing to all the girls I've seen tortured? What is their goal?

shivering

Is this the end of me?



Full of panic Berseh runs aimlessly around in the cellar filled with only one thought: "I must get out of here".

Luckily, she finds another staircase and briefly considers whether she should use it. But she comes to the conclusion that she has no other choice wherever this staircase leads...

Am I some kind of modern day female hero of Dante? Have I reached the first two rings and about to fall? Whatever is ahead can't be worse than what's behind in this living hell.. I..Must climb these stairs.. -shivers- Come on B.. Come on! Find the strength.. What is this world empty of compassion, deserted by friendly souls? At least one can't say I sheepishly waited for the knife.. I tried!



In the meantime our police is back again. Strange that this fog is so persistent around the building. The policeman has rung several times, but it seems the staff let our polices waiting.



With endless patience and repeated ringing at the gate, a person finally appears.

Crank: "What do you want?"

Policeman: "First of all hello ... I'd have to see the doctor on duty."

Crank: "Can't go... is not here ... I am the boss at the moment. Doctor said nobody is allowed in"

Policeman: "I forgot my notepad in the medical office. Can you take a look?"

Crank: "OK ... wait here ... I'll look it up."

Crank turns around and takes accelerated steps towards the doctor's office. *Now of all times they have to come just now. I have to find Girlie*

Berseh carefully walks up the found stairs in the meantime ...



Just as Crank went back to the doctor's office to get the policeman's notebook, Berseh has arrived at the top of the stairs and fortunately the exit is right on the entrance road to the institute.

She waits hidden in the exit area until Crank has disappeared in the institute and then she dares take a step outside and sees the police outside the entrance gates and ...

**My hero! I.. At last! The policeman who freed me from this crazy bitch! He's here to save me, I must run... No, wait. He's the one who delivered me to this butchery.. Is he a culprit? Was he aware or unaware of what is going on in this place? What if I run to him and he gives me back to them?*

*Oh god.. This is torture! What should I do? He could be my rescue.. or my doom!**



Berseh runs as fast as she can to the policeman and screams as loudly as she can: "Heeeelp, heeeelp ... Here are all these lunatics ... They torture young girls ... This is not a hospital Heeeeeelp ... Pleeeeeeeeeeeeeeease"

Policeman:

The policeman sees the naked tied up girl and recognizes her. "Damn it ... Berseh ... What happened?"

I've got to try my luck, no way I'll leave it at this. I do remember him breaking down the gates that held me captive before. I know, he's also the man who drove me here. I've got to give him a chance: What else can I do?

"Help me! This is a slaughterhouse! They're monsters! You've got to help me and the other girls too! Please do something!"



Since the policeman noticed the whole business here looks very strange, he doesn't think long, takes a look at the hinges and finds out that the gate is quite rusted.

Berseh runs towards the policemen.

Policeman: "Attention, stop. I am coming"

He takes a running jump and jumps with all his strength against the gate, which is immediately torn out of its hinges and falls towards Berseh.

I remember him crashing another gate. I remember seeing him as my savior, my hero!

"For chrissake come! Come help me! You've got to stop these monsters, they're torturing women. This is the castle of horrors! Please call for reinforcements!"

Oh god, could this be the end of the nightmare? Someone has to stop this insane industry.. Wil he.. Will he truly save me? Protect me from this folly?



Policeman: "Where are these women tortured?"

Berseh: "Th.. there left, down.. down the stairs.. "

Policeman: "Okay, you better go see my colleague, she'll take care of you."

He turns around and shouts to the policewoman: "Call for backup, just to be on the safe side. I'm gonna go in and see what's going on."

At last someone who's not a crazy lunatic, a wicked pervert or a senseless sadist.. And he runs away from me (heartbreak).. But that is better for the unfortunate captives. He's a brave man, I just hope he's not gonna get hurt.. What can he do alone against them?.. What if they carry weapons?

...sigh..

That's another story. For now I must run to his colleague and find shelter in their car. Is it possible that the good people will take over?



While Berseh runs to the policewoman who calls for reinforcement, at the same time the policeman runs into the entrance described by Berseh. He also peers through the windows and horrors shake him.

He pulls the gun, kicks the door open and screams into the room to the guard:

"Hands up ... You are arrested ... Free the girls"

The poor girls, who were tortured and stretched into the frames, had their heads hanging, take on new courage and try to lift their heads completely weakened. They did not expect a rescue any more.

Just watch your back, my hero! Do not hesitate to shoot the "doctor" in the legs if he makes even the slightest move. It's got to be payback time for these monsters. Time to release their unfortunate victims. Heal them. What kind of sick people could create such a camp? Makes me shiver. While you wait for the reinforcements, make the disgusting doctor unchain the girls: Carefully! This reminds me of things I read from Argentina's demented repressive regime, I think it was in the seventies-eighties.



The policeman who went down to the basement gave his colleague a status report. In the meantime, the policeman has asked for assistance and forwarded the received status report. Berseh is sitting in our policemen's car and has been provided with blankets and drinks for the first support. The cuffs could not yet be opened due to a lack of keys.

The requested support arrives at the institute and surrounded the entire building.

The police commander speaks through the megaphone:

"Come out with your hands up, the building is surrounded."



While the policemen take the staff of this institute into custody and the rescuers take the tortured girls away and take care of them, another person(*) observes in the adjoining bush with big concerns the whole event and considers how she can best organize her food containing of emotions from tormented people in the future.

(*) This person is known as Narlinea from the "Demonia"-Story



The head of the institute was in a business meeting in a downtown bar when the police arrived and one of the policemen addressed him: "Dr. Crump? Your wife told us we'd find you here. I'd like to ask you to come with us."

Dr Crump: "Excuse Miss Laura and Miss Cassandra(*), please. I suppose my knowledge as an expert will be asked again. But let's stick to the agreed acceptance cycle and I'll get back to you tomorrow."

If the good doctor knew ...

(*) Laura and Cassandra are known from the "Laura Tales" eg. "The Resense Tool"



It came for the Doctor quite differently than he expected. Now he is in prison with all his helpers. The tortured girls were all taken away with the rescue and given both medical and psychological care. Thank God none of them suffered any physical damage. Psychologically they will suffer from these incidents for a long time to come. Carmen finally got into a real psychiatric treatment and the doctors expect a good success with her as well. And Berseh ...

**It feels so good to know that these maniacs are now taken care of.*

I've not visited their prison but I heard they are in an experimental facility dedicated to punish and eventually heal sexual offenders of the worst kind. Porn movies that are constantly interrupted with little pony images and advertisement for DA. Loudspeakers blaring sounds of panting women, shrieking pigs and barking dogs. Spraying of perfumed gas (perfumes are synthetic female sweating and other moistness, mixed with sewage).

I also heard they have to memorize the TOS of Gurggle, Abble, Microreallysoft, Facescorn and DA: If they don't give the right answer to questions like "what's paragraph #57 of Instabrag TOS, then they'll have to remain hogtied naked in a special very cold cell open to other inmates.

Things like that.

*Psychiatry has made real progress under Tawny's guidance.**



Berseh was brought home and treated by her family doctor Dr. mahashiva001 who has prescribed her another carrot diet and strict rest in the circle of her dearest. And where she can find more peace than on a lonely island in the South Seas? If you think you may have discovered Em (the OC of myturncoat), I must say that this may even be true. btw. have you discovered Tawny too?

Georg has cancelled all upcoming shootings with Berseh. He is very worried about Berseh's career, but realizes that after such an experience a break is necessary.

Samantha visits her friend Carmen in the psychiatric hospital almost every day and looks forward to her progress.

And our policeman Police was awarded the Golden Door Jumper medal for his bravery.

THE END

... for our protagonists at least in this story, but maybe we see them in other adventures again. So, stay tuned 😊

Postscript by Berseh:

Thank you darling.

This is the first of your stories featuring me.

I remember how it started with what should have been a one-off, just as I had



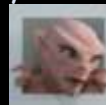
posted this

for you and Ash..

Little did I know you were going to put my -willing, crushed- heart in your cage. Little did I sense that you would take me, your butterfly, into your world. Turn me into madly loving you, begging to be your adoring slave and friend. Then this story grew, at times too hard for me because it's true that I'm not as strong as you. Not as experienced. You made me cross the path of really tough villains, crazy maniacs, half-witted jerks.

But also, a brave policeman.

And now I can relax with my two lovers: You and my childhood idol, my sex symbol



when I was a teen, my godfather and lover now by

It's been a great journey



ABOUT:Tawny Tomsen:

Tawny Tomsen is a real person, even if she exists only in cyber-space. She was born in March 2007 as a character in the digital world of "Second Life®", and thereafter went her own way, without regard for the wishes of her creator.

With her *Second Life* friend Tina, she founded T&T Products, purveyors of fine bondage devices for *Second Lifers* inclined toward the BDSM lifestyle. The brand soon became the first choice for discriminating Masters and Mistresses of the digital world.

After 9 successful years at T&T Products, Tawny changed her career to 3D artist and brought in her new expertise from years of developing bondage gadgets. In the new 3D artist environment, she met Berseh, and from autumn 2017 a deep love and mental BDSM relationship developed, which through collaboration in several works and with Berseh as a muse, has given Tawny another qualitative boost, which has made it possible to build an enviable reputation and gain a large and loyal following among BDSM fans, with their graphic stories staged by their sexy 3D Tawny Girls.