

# Chapter Twenty



Show Pony

Finally, after nearly six months of regular training, the big day was finally here. Dez had driven here to the contest at the local fair in the pony trailer, but he hadn't engaged the fuck-stick. Apparently he didn't want to ruin Elsie's concentration for the big event. They'd arrived late. When Dez walked her in, the other ponies were already in their stalls to either side. They ignored Elsie as Dez did some last minute adjustments.



Hey! What are you doing back here.

Be a good pony, now, and I'll give you a reward and make sure you sleep in an actual bed for the next week.



You were supposed to have her in her stall a half hour ago.

Fine, I won't scratch her name off the list... but owners aren't allowed to be back here.

I'm prepping my pony. She's in the show.

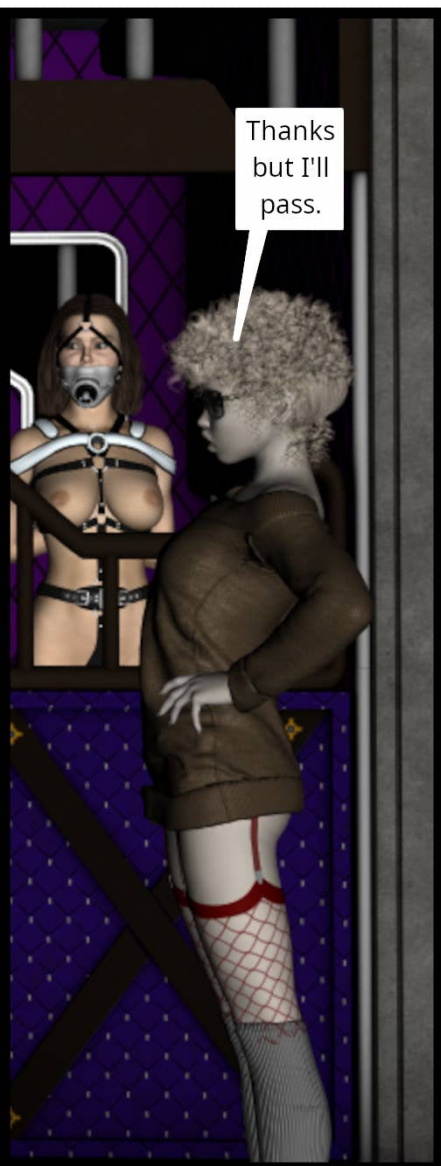
Sorry, I'm running a little late today. We keep a busy schedule.



Sorry! PG virgin. I didn't know.

Don't worry, I won't tell... Unless there's an incident. Then if I don't tell, I'll be lucky if all I loose is my job. More likely I'd find myself as one of these pony girls.

I think you'd make a fine ponygirl.



Thanks but I'll pass.



So, What's the deal with the owners ban?

Some owners will do almost anything to make sure their pony wins. So, my job is to watch the stable, make sure they don't. Then I bring the ponies out when it's their turn. You can wait in the owner's box, just outside the egress. But this not only protects the integrity of the contest, it also protects your pony.

Well, I must say, it's nice to know you're looking out for something that belongs to me. Elsie is not only a show-pony, she's also a working cow. I milked her just before I brought her into the stable, so her udders wouldn't be so prominent. Normally they're a bit oversized for my taste.

that's refreshing. Most owners want to show off their pony's tits.

Honestly, I prefer tits about your size. But mostly, I read the rules about pumping up breasts and I didn't want to be checked.

Understandable.

Anyway, I work at the Beauty's Milk Dairy, you can look us up. So if you ever want to stop by, I'll be happy to give you a tour and a free sample. We also rent out our cows for parties and special occasions. It's a nice way to impress your friends on that special occasion, if you know what I mean?

A few minutes later.

I can't believe he thought I'd want to hire out cow flesh.





Do I have flaming lesbian stamped across my forehead?

Just because I'm surrounded by hot, beautiful women all day long... that doesn't mean I want to be a pony myself... or that I'm into women.



Damn! Tight little ass!



Or maybe he thinks... just because I'm around these hot, sweating beasts, that makes me horny or something.



What an ass.  
Talking to me like I'm  
some kind of slave. I'm only  
doing this because my fath-  
er manages the fair.



It's not like I asked him for the job!  
Okay... well, technically, I guess I  
did, but it was just because I want-  
ed to earn a little money.



It's not my fault that I'm  
able to see the beauty these women possess.  
I can see beauty in all sorts of things--including my  
own body... And yes, I'd make a fantastic looking  
pony... but that doesn't I want to be one.  
or go look at his cows.



His pony **is** hot. It's hard  
to tell, with everything covered like  
that. I expect he wants her to win  
on her skill... that's why he milked her.  
I wonder what it would be like. I bet it  
would be... interesting to see how it's  
done. A person should do things  
to round out their ex-  
perience.

Maybe it  
wouldn't hurt  
to look up this  
Beauty's Milk  
Dairy of  
his.

Her name is Elsie the Cow.

Yes sir, she's mine... That is, I'm her trainer. Technically she belongs to my boss at the BM Dairy... but, as long as I turn over her quota of milk, I fully control her time and her extracurricular activities, which are many.

Oh... I'd say it's been a little less than six months now.

Really?  
Is she a working cow?  
Do you own her?

And what's the name of this pretty little pony?

And how long have you been training her.

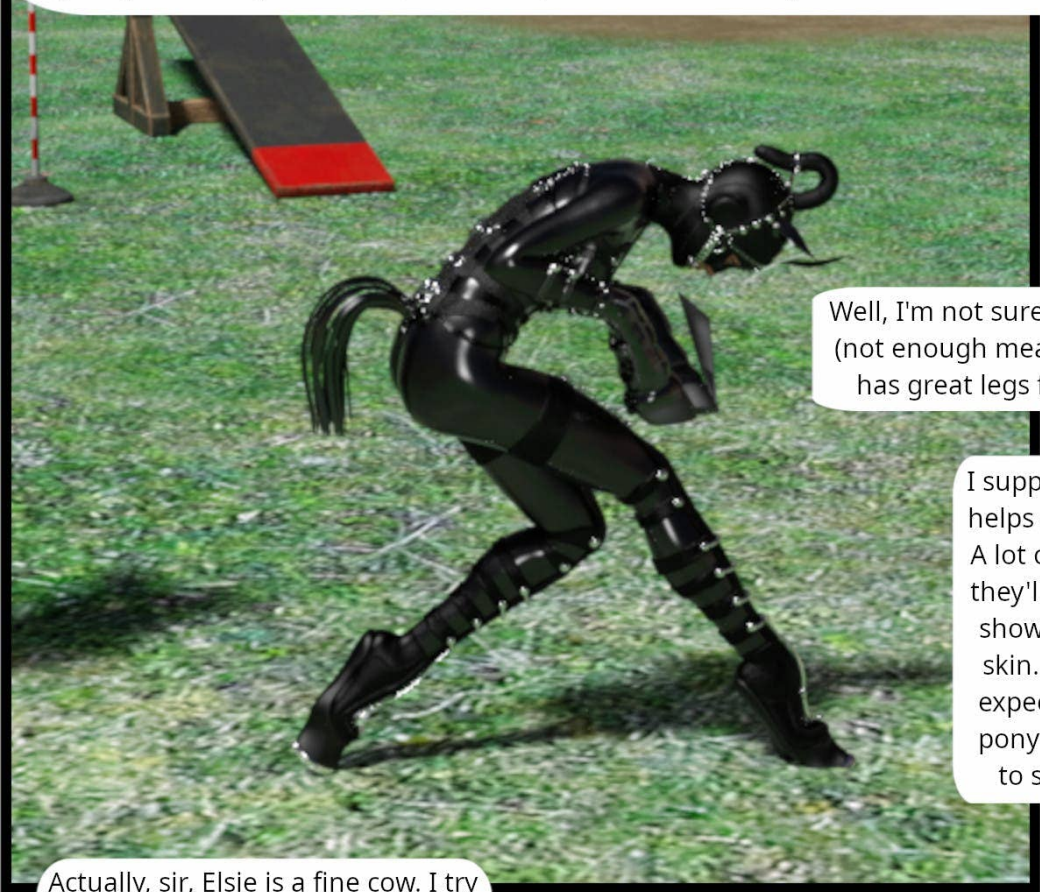
Only six months?  
So why didn't you enter her in the beginners class. I don't give bonus points for inexperience.



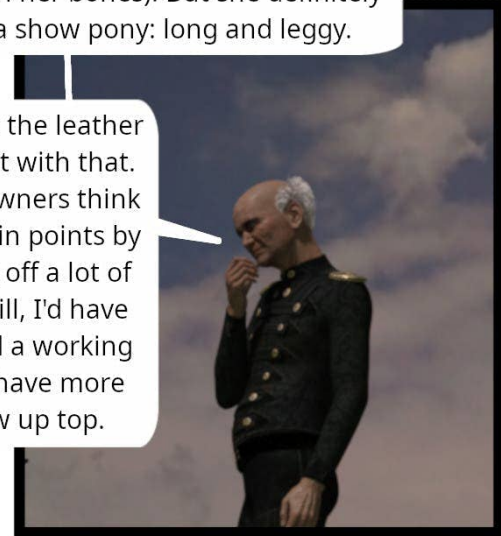
No sir, I don't expect any. Elsie's a quick learner and she has a natural grace that I think will allow her to compete at this level, without any special considerations. That's why she's wearing so much leather... I want her to be judged solely for her skill, so that I know where she's really at. Besides, he, he, he, I've given her plenty of motivation. If she places honorable mention or higher, she'll receive a most pleasurable session. And, if she wins a medal, I'll be waiving her demerits for a whole week. But honestly, if she can remember to do her highsteps and keep her chest pushed out, I think she'll manage not to embarrass herself.



Well, I'm not sure she'd make such a great cart pony (not enough meat on her bones). But she definitely has great legs for a show pony: long and leggy.



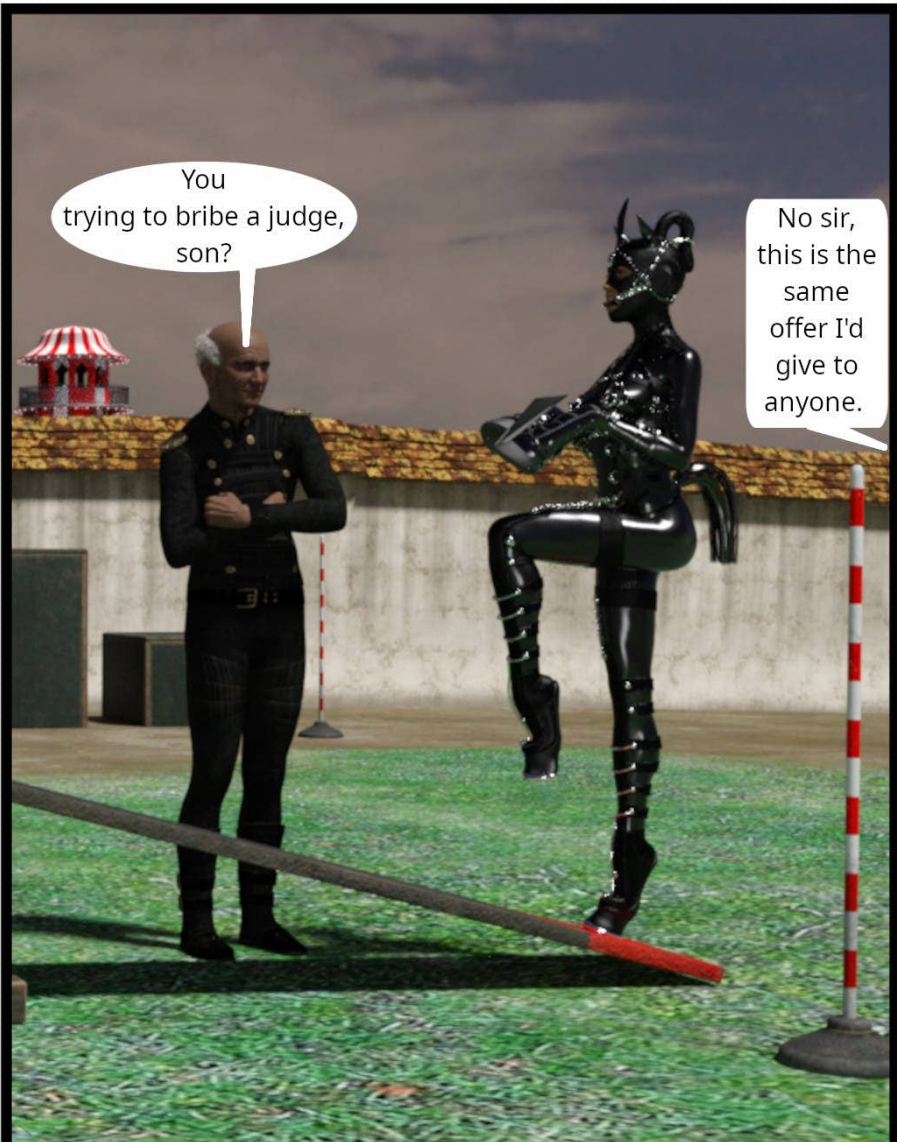
I suppose the leather helps a bit with that. A lot of owners think they'll gain points by showing off a lot of skin... Still, I'd have expected a working pony to have more to show up top.




Actually, sir, Elsie is a fine cow. I try to milk her three times a day, to keep her udders small, but it also helps keep her production high. Of course, you're welcome to come to the dairy and have a close up look. We give tours, and free samples... and not just of the milk, as long as you have a clean VD certificate.



You trying to bribe a judge, son?




No sir, this is the same offer I'd give to anyone.



Too bad! These judging sessions are boring as hell. I could use a little distraction afterwards.

You're welcome to give Elsie a test ride, sir. But unfortunately, she's got a pretty tight schedule for the rest of today. I'm a business man too, and I rent her out. Not only is she a pony, she's a cow, a puppygirl, she does parties and satisfies lesbians and men alike. But if you go the the dairy, you can have any of them for free.

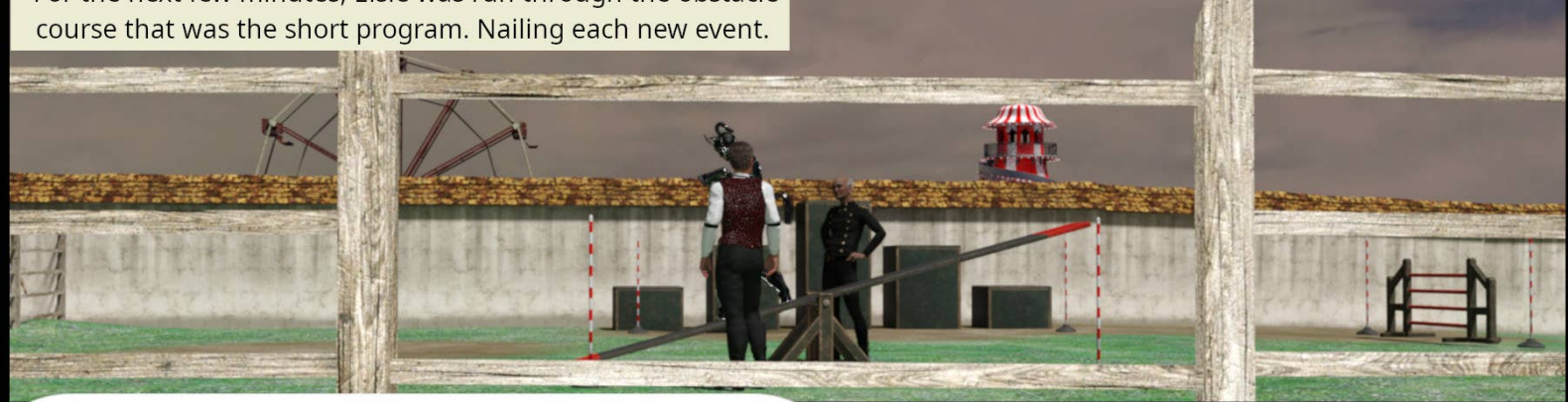
Honestly though, I really don't want you to give Elsie any special consideration. I really do want to see how she stacks up to the others.



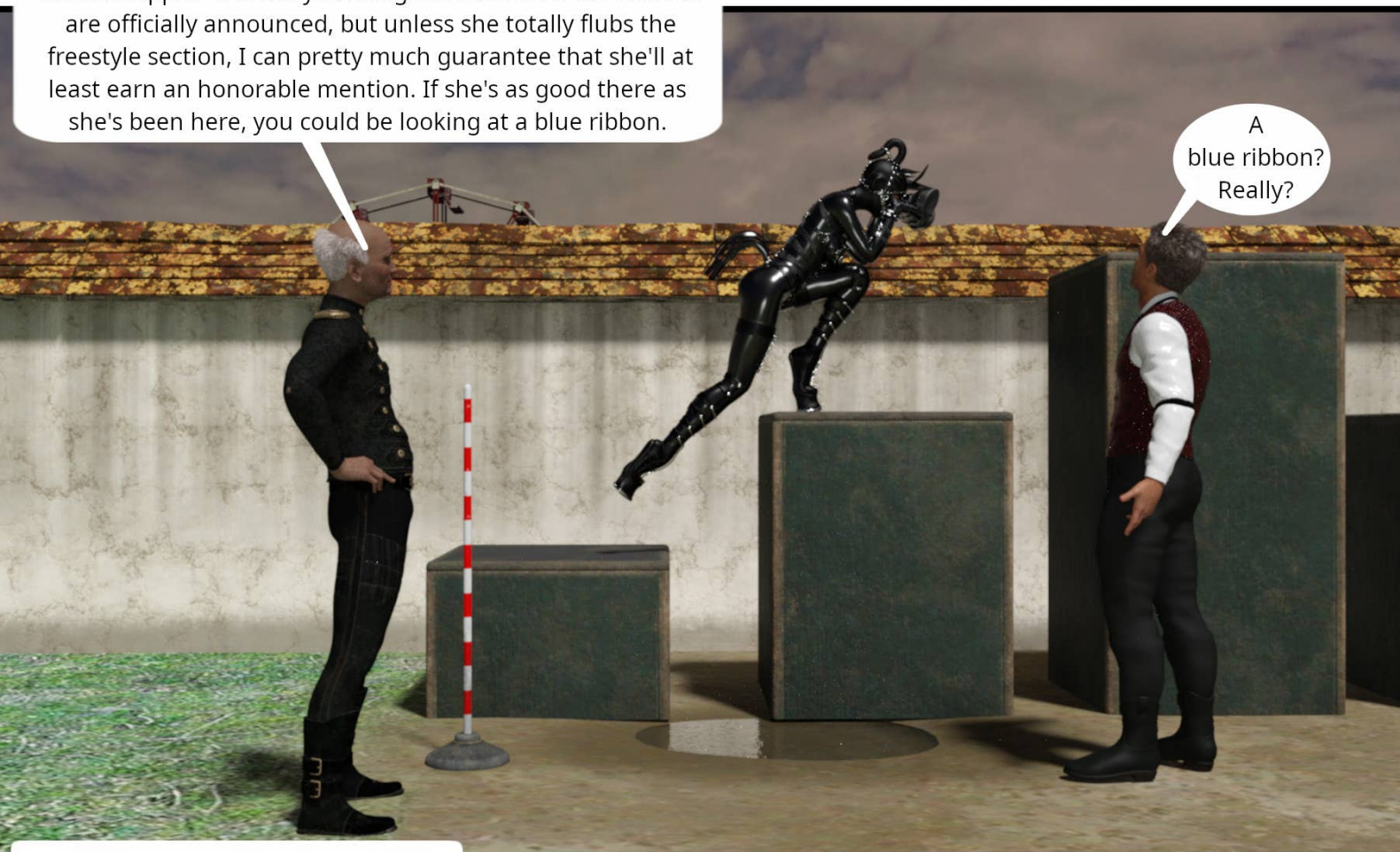
Good for you! And I see what you mean about her being a good learner. She knows right where to go for the different portions of the short program. And you're right, her balance is amazing for a pony who's only been trianing for a year. But the true test will be the freestyle segment. That's where I get to see how she reacts to spontaneous orders.

Yes sir.

For the next few minutes, Elsie was run through the obstacle course that was the short program. Nailing each new event.



Damn, I have to say, you've got a pretty impressive pony there. I'm not supposed to tell you things like this until the winners are officially announced, but unless she totally flubs the freestyle section, I can pretty much guarantee that she'll at least earn an honorable mention. If she's as good there as she's been here, you could be looking at a blue ribbon.



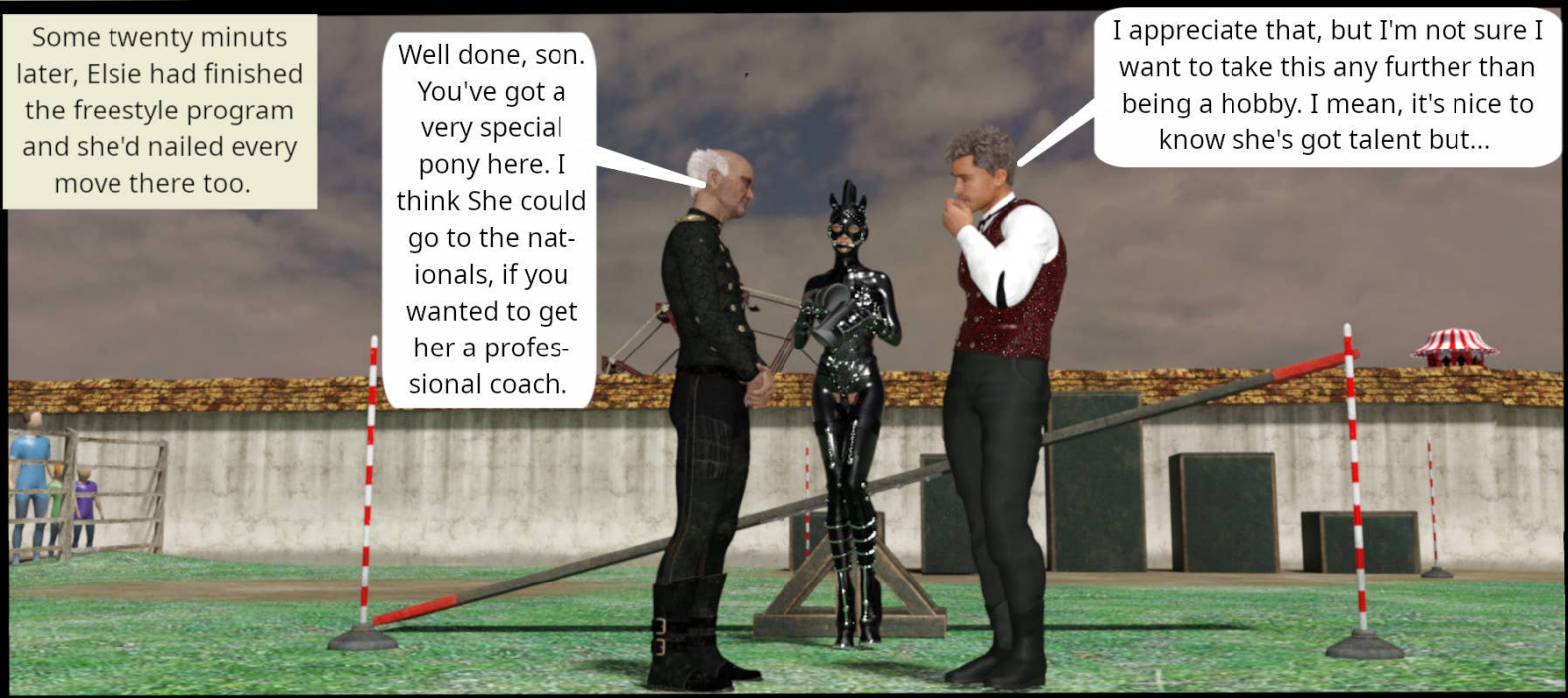
A blue ribbon? Really?

I've never seen a more impressive pony at six months of training. Honestly, she'd be impressive even if I didn't know that about her. I'm not saying she'll be the best in class, but we have a few who should have moved up by now.



Hear that, Elsie? It looks like you might be getting a pleasure session instead of a torture session tonight.





Some twenty minutes later, Elsie had finished the freestyle program and she'd nailed every move there too.

Well done, son. You've got a very special pony here. I think She could go to the nationals, if you wanted to get her a professional coach.

I appreciate that, but I'm not sure I want to take this any further than being a hobby. I mean, it's nice to know she's got talent but...



Is it the money? Ponies who do well at national can make their owners a lot of money, you know. It's big business. The breeding rights alone can earn over a thousand bits. Then add in the promotional ads and...

Again, I appreciate you letting me know she has talent, but the way I see it, Elsie already has a job, and it's making me a lot of money already. I don't think I'm interested in her being a ponygirl fulltime.



Fair enough. Slaves are purchased so that we can have them do what we want... not the other way around. Still, if you ever change your mind, look me up. I train ponies for a living, and I'd love to have a go at training Elsie for you.

Well, like I told you, Elsie doesn't really belong to me. I just rent her out from my boss, and then I turn around and rent her out... when I'm not playing with her myself.



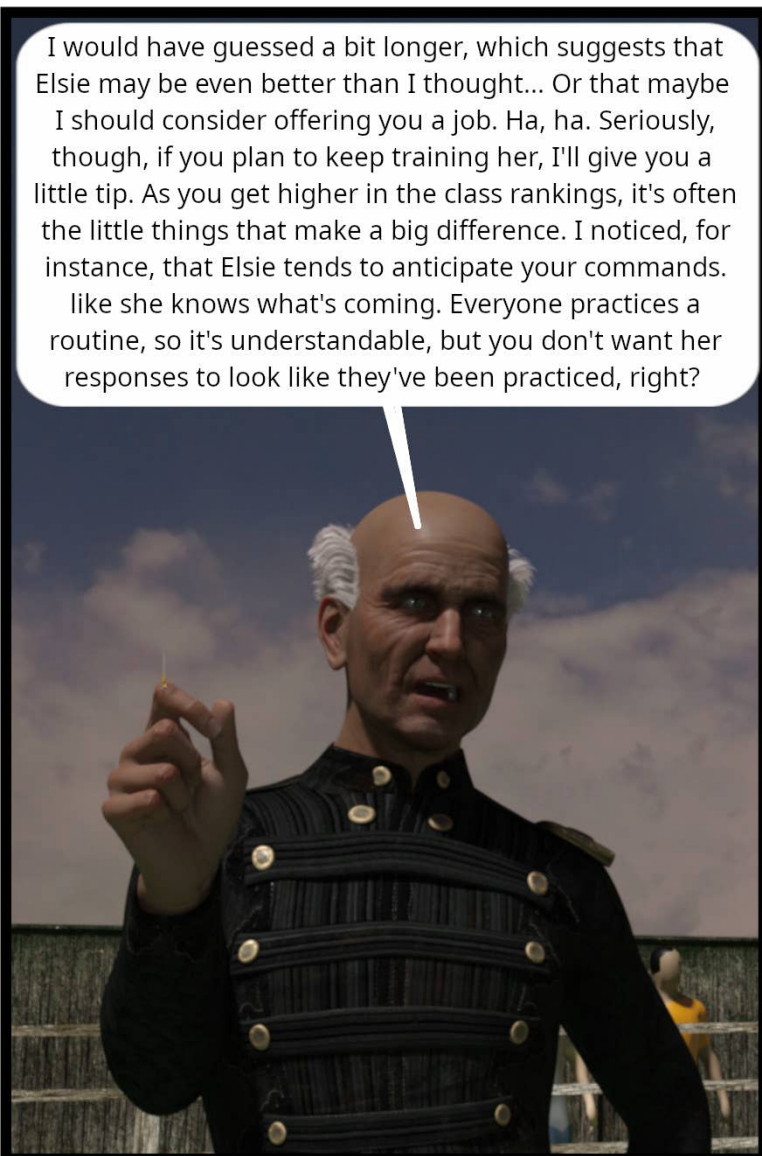
I can't blame you for wanting to keep it small. Going for it all is a long shot and it takes a lot of commitment. And I didn't mean to imply that you didn't do a fine job training her either.



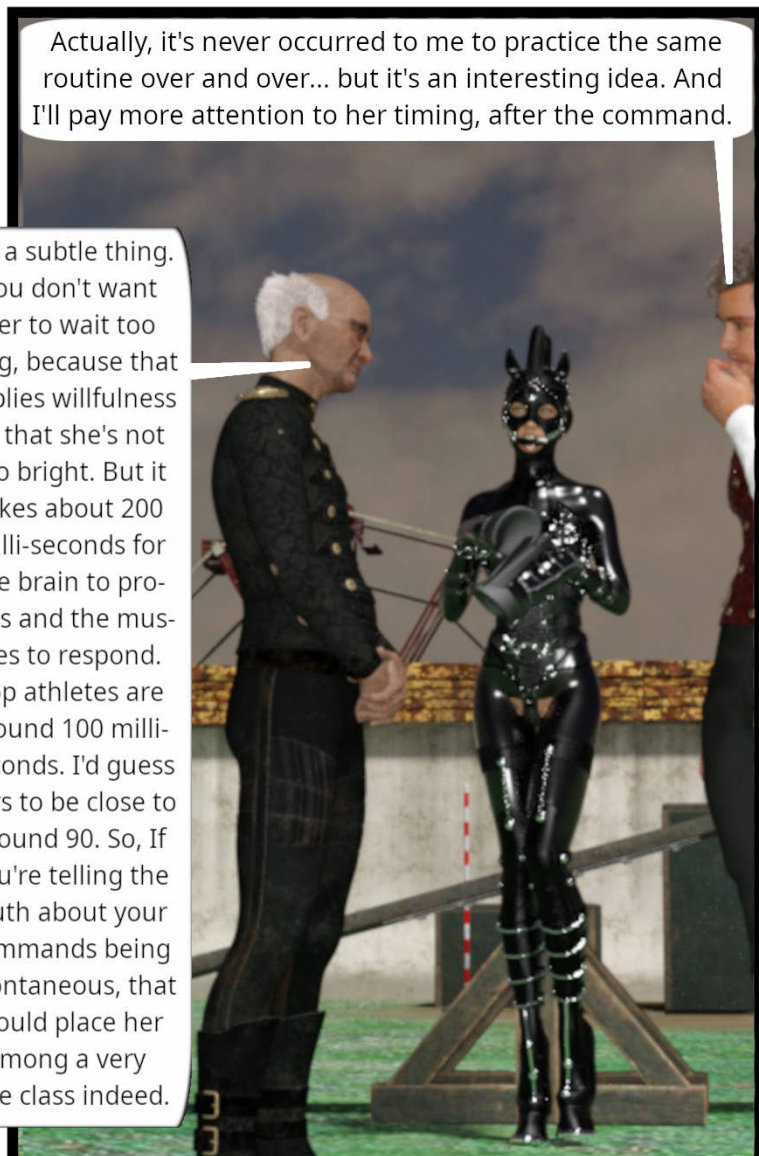
How long have you been training ponies anyway?

About six months. Elsie is my first.

Thanks.



I would have guessed a bit longer, which suggests that Elsie may be even better than I thought... Or that maybe I should consider offering you a job. Ha, ha. Seriously, though, if you plan to keep training her, I'll give you a little tip. As you get higher in the class rankings, it's often the little things that make a big difference. I noticed, for instance, that Elsie tends to anticipate your commands. Like she knows what's coming. Everyone practices a routine, so it's understandable, but you don't want her responses to look like they've been practiced, right?



Actually, it's never occurred to me to practice the same routine over and over... but it's an interesting idea. And I'll pay more attention to her timing, after the command.

It's a subtle thing. You don't want her to wait too long, because that implies willfulness or that she's not too bright. But it takes about 200 milli-seconds for the brain to process and the muscles to respond. Top athletes are around 100 milli-seconds. I'd guess hers to be close to around 90. So, if you're telling the truth about your commands being spontaneous, that would place her among a very elite class indeed.

Once Dez was done talking to the judge, it didn't take him long to go get the truck and trailer, while Elsie waited patiently by the exit gate.

You did well today, Pony. I'm very proud and pleased with you.



In the meantime, I think I can do something nice for you even before we get you home.

Normally, as you well know, I'd stick this stick inside you and let it fuck you all the way home.

But today, I think you deserve to be fucked by something better than a cold, hard stick.



I'm going to insist that Kirsten be extra nice to you for the next week or two.





Wheehehehe!

Oh yeah! Can you feel it slipping in? I had this very moment in mind when I put that little reward hole into your leathers, while I was making them. He, he, he.



Unheuhuhuh

Here you go, pretty pony! I'm going to pound you silly before I'm through today.

Perhaps it was Elsie's imagination, but Dez's movements seemed to be even more frantic than usual, as he slammed his guosagainst the back her pony outfit. And, despite her withering reluctance, it seemed to be affecting her more than usual too.

AAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Mmph!  
So Good. I love it when you make those sweet little pony sounds. You're going to make a whole buch of those sounds for me today, aren't you, Pony.

God help me, I can't believe how good it's beginning to feel when he does this to me. I'm not sure I wouldn't prefer the pain. At least then things were clear cut. It was so much easier to convince myself that I didn't like it.

