

It was a beautiful day. A perfect day for holding classes outside.



Well, I'm glad you're getting something out of it. If I could afford to, I'd pay you, but my boss keeps saying it's not in the budget. But my students love it, and their grades always improve. Of course, I threaten not to bring Elsie back if they don't do well on the tests.

I think every young man probably wishes he had a teacher who cared as much about her job as you.

No problem, Janice. Elsie is more than happy to do it. It gets her out of the dungeon, he, he. And I'm able to write it off for charity, so it gives me several tax benefits.

Thanks again, Dez. I really appreciate you letting me use Elsie to help motivate my class again. They really do seem to respond to her.



If I can save even one from her fate, then her fall will have had some purpose. I mean she had so much promise and then she threw it all away... for nothing.

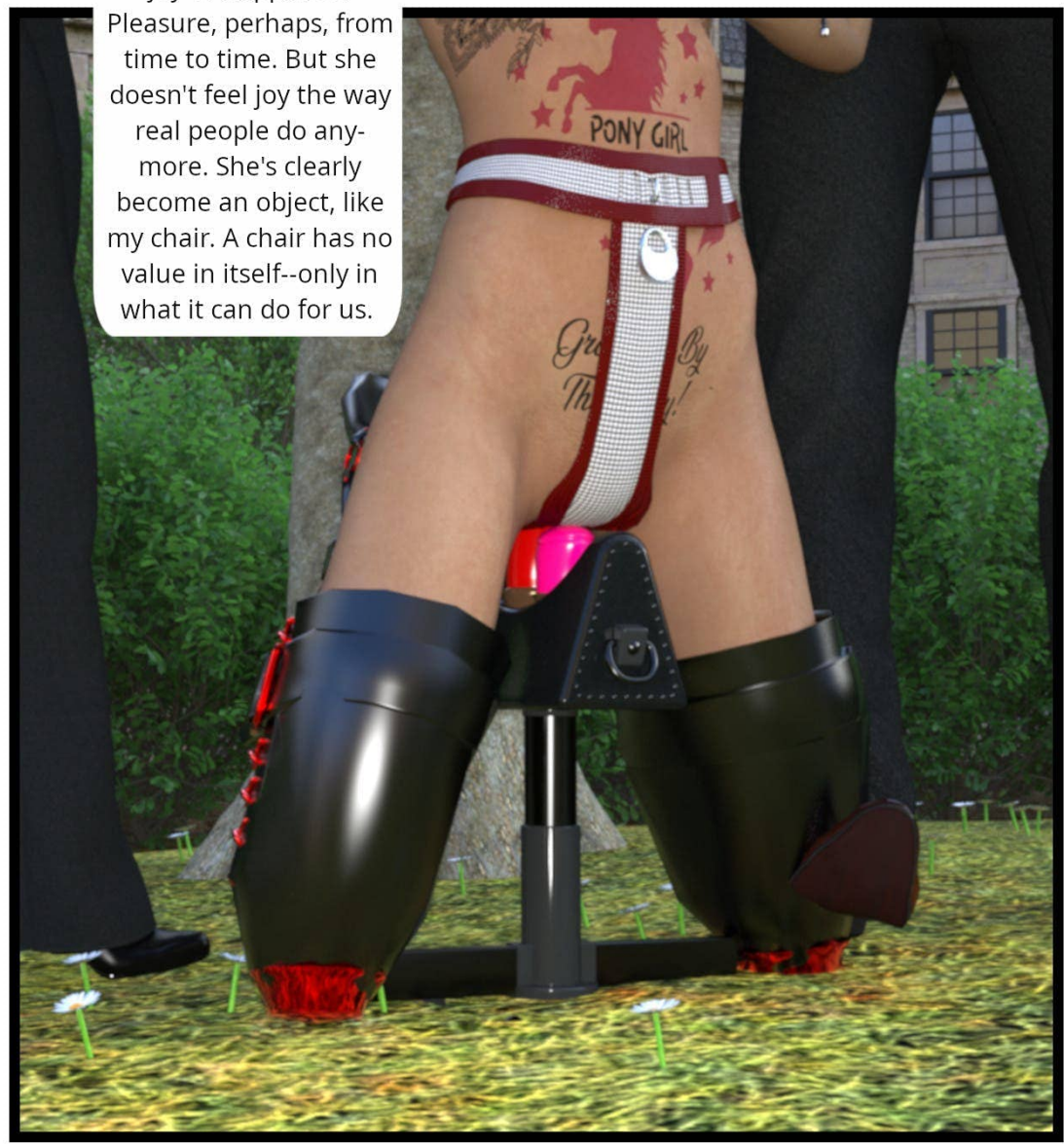
Well, I do like to think I can make a difference in my student's lives.


It's not all for nothing, Janice. Elsie, like all other slaves, serves a valuable purpose. She provides a great bit of value and joy to the community, not to mention what she does for the economy. She has value.



Oh... well, yes. Slaves provide a value to the community, no question. But I think human beings should provide purpose to their own lives. Their lives should be of value to themselves too.

I can't imagine that Elsie feels very much joy or happiness. Pleasure, perhaps, from time to time. But she doesn't feel joy the way real people do anymore. She's clearly become an object, like my chair. A chair has no value in itself--only in what it can do for us.





While it's true that slaves have no real value beyond their social utility, I think there's a real trade off. It may not be one that all slaves appreciate, especially at first, but it's a trade-off, none the less. Within society, humans are constrained by our social norms. A free female can't walk down the street with a vibrator tucked beneath a chastity belt--giving her almost unendurable pleasure, almost every step of the way. Any woman who isn't a complete freak would be completely humiliated by such an event. Yet a slave need not feel such shame, since she is being pleased against her will. Not all take advantage of this opportunity, but it is an opportunity that the rest of us will presumably never have.

No, of course not. Slaves are at the lowest rung of society. Only the most base among us allow themselves to become slaves. The pleasure we give them is a by-product of our training them to be valuable property. And it is conditional on our desire to make them feel it. If we wish, we can make an effort to deny them all pleasure. But a few find a way to turn pleasure into pain. And now, that we know the secrets of doing it, we can use a simple biomorph to make any slave we wish one of these pain-flowers. But that doesn't change the irony of it. The least among us often get to experience the most intense pleasure. It's often against their will, but just as often, they experience that pleasure whether we want them to or not. In a way, this pain-driven pleasure becomes the slaves only means of thwarting our will. We wish to punish them with pain, but the very pain we give them has conditioned them to feel pleasure, whether we wish them to or not. I'm just saying that it's an interesting irony.

Very well, then. I'll leave Elsie in your capable care. As long as you don't do any real damage, you are free to use her in any way you wish.

Hum... that is an intriguing idea. Slaves as being the advantaged ones in a society. But it definitely comes at a high price. They have no free will. They have no say in whether or not they experience that pleasure. It may be intense; the idea of experiencing it may have a strange allure... but somehow, If given the option, I don't see myself choosing it. Would you?

I suppose... just as it's an interesting irony that although I'm enjoying this discussion, my students will be arriving soon--and so I need it to end.



Ih downh shuhfosh ewh hafh enee bugh reehellunh. Imh bheng eahen alivf

Bug repellent? Why no, Elsie. What need would I have for bug repellent? Unlike you, I'm wearing clothes and I sprayed myself before coming here. Now, if you don't mind, I think I'll just sit here and read my book for a while... until my students arrive.



Ahm sheeur eor sthudents will ahreseeah eor thotfholness



speaking of which...



Did you know she would be here?

Yeah, Dez mentioned it as he was taking her out the door.



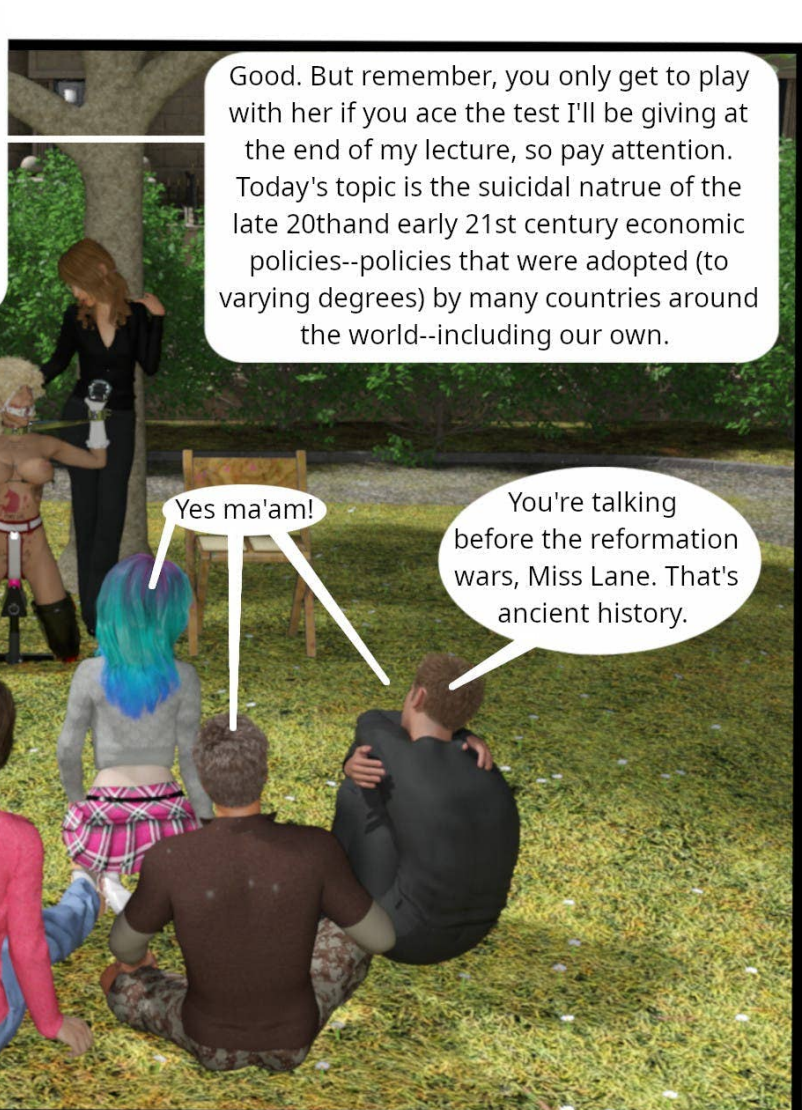
Now, now, girls. Don't create a scene. Kirsten, you can play with your sister any time.



Why don't you just take a seat, so we can get started.



Now, as you can see, I've brought my friend's pet for you all to play with again today. Since we're doing this in public, I've brought Elsie's slave papers. And I hope you've all brought your IDs in case a policeman decides to check that we're all of legal age.



Good. But remember, you only get to play with her if you ace the test I'll be giving at the end of my lecture, so pay attention. Today's topic is the suicidal nature of the late 20th and early 21st century economic policies--policies that were adopted (to varying degrees) by many countries around the world--including our own.

Yes ma'am!

Yes ma'am!

You're talking before the reformation wars, Miss Lane. That's ancient history.

Which is why I thought offering Elsie as a reward might help you focus. Keep in mind that the reformation wars gave us our current slave laws. Elsie is available as a reward because of this history you're calling ancient. Now, who can tell me the main difference between our government's current policies on economics and those from before the reformation

You're not wrong, but it's not the answer I was looking for. Back then, they had this curious notion that money was **zero sum**. Remember that term, it may be on the test.

The idea was that the sum of all money was sort of like a giant pie, that never changed in size. Thus, taking more of the pie for yourself meant there was less for others.

This idea was used to justify taking some of the money from those who had a lot, and giving it to those who had little.

There weren't any slaves back then?

Isn't that stealing?

Yes, Joseph, it is. But more importantly, for our discussion today, it's a destructive force within our economy. When you give someone something without requiring them to work for it, you incentivize failure. You incentivize people to take advantage of the **loopholes**. Of course, in our day and age, we still have those who try to take advantage of the system--like Elsie here. But now such people become debt slaves, in order to repay their abuses. I hope all of you will learn from her stupidity. But slavery was a valuable source of tax income in the early days, when literally millions of people were captured by the new government and turned into slaves over night. Back then it wasn't just those who were abusing the economic system. It was a sizeable portion of a whole political party, and those who supported them. Teachers, purveyors of news, actors, singers, writers... The higher their profile the more likely they were to be captured and sold, to help pay down our nations outstanding debts. There are still numerous slave clones that are still in service even today. And the government collects permit fees for the rights to reproduce and sell those clones. So we're still feeling the ramifications from those years, even now.





Today, of course, we realize the zero-sum theory has no basis in reality. But, back then, the basic premise was that the people who were given free money would go out and spend it, thus creating more work for the producers of the things they were buying. The fallacy behind this belief is known as the Fallacy of the Broken Window, because it is often illustrated by a story about some hoodlums who break a shop window. The towns folk say the broken window is a good thing, because now the shop owner will have to go out and buy a new window, thus producing work for the local glazier, who will then spend the money at other shops.

The fallacy in this logic, of course, is that the narrative given by the towns folk ignores the fact that the shop owner is now out the 700 it will cost to replace his old window. That seven hundred could have been used by the shop owner to buy something else--say a new suit. Because he spent the money on a new window, the community has no more value than it did before the window was broken. The money that was used to buy the new window simply changed hands.

On the other hand, if the shop owner used that money to buy a new suit, he would have had both the window and a new suit. And the person he bought the suit from would still have had the money from the suit to spend around to the other shops. So, the wealth of the community has improved by one new suit, in the second scenario; while in the first there was no actual improvement to the community at all. The money simply exchanged hands, without anything of added value being added. And since we define our wealth by how much stuff (of value that we have) including both money and the things bought with money--we can see that only the first scenario increases the community's wealth.

Charity works much the same way. When the government gives money to the poor, it has to take that money from someone else, who also would have spent that money. Thus, giving charity does nothing to spur the economy. In fact, it can actually work to stall the economy, since the poor are more likely to spend the money on subsistence items, that are quickly used up and provide no lasting value, to the person who buys it or the community. Meanwhile, those with more money have money to spend on items that actually have long-term value. When they tire of those things they sell them at a reduced rate, allowing those with less money to enjoy them too. This improves the lives of those with less money, allowing them to enjoy things they could not otherwise afford. In addition, because the wealthy are always looking for ways to become more wealthy, they create jobs with their money, which provides a worker with a sustained income, instead of a single payout that is quickly wasted on subsistence items. In this way, the whole community is lifted by the spending of the rich--whereas far less comparable lifting occurs when the poor spend money. For example, lets consider Elsie the Cow, here. The government could have simply forgave her for running up such a huge debt. But this would simply have encouraged others to do the same... while taking that money out of circulation so that others who need a loan are unable to get one, so that they can do things like buy a car they need to get to work... or a house to live in.

That's not fair--which, of course is why Elsie deserves her punishment of being a slave. It's a deterrent to others, as well as providing value to the community. She produces milk and a profit for her owner--which allows him to rent her out to my friend, who rents her to others, like me... so that I can use her as motivation in my class, which helps you get a better grade and helps me by drawing in more students--which I desperately need. .

And the chain of economic increase doesn't stop there. Others who rent her out use her for a number of revenue generating purposes. For instance, her sister Kirstin has formed a partnership with a friend, by using elsie to demonstrate their products. And, no matter how many times it's done, this multiplication of value can be replicated over and over, without end. In fact it is limited only by our imagination and the limits on Elsie's limited stamina and time.



Yeah, but Elsie's just a slave. Everyone knows they can be used to generate wealth for oneself. That's why humanity has never known a period of history without slavery being practiced somewhere.

That's right! Marriage, prostitution and slavery: the three oldest professions known to man.



Interesting correlation... but no! It isn't just because Elsie is a slave. the same process happens whenever businesses engage in commerce within a free-market system. The farmer buys his seed from a seed seller, and sells his vegetables to a food distributor, who sells them to us on the net.

Along the way, others take a slice of the ever expanding pie... like the deliveryman. In each transaction, both sides receive something of value. If they weren't, they wouldn't be willing to part with what they're giving up. The seed company has lots of seeds, so for them the seeds have less value than the money the farmer gives them. But to the farmer, the seeds have more value... and the crops have little value... but to the food distributor it has more... and more still to us who buy it.



Damn, you almost make my sister sound noble for being a slave.

Well, I wouldn't exactly call her noble. Ignoble, perhaps... he, he, he. But things that lack nobility are often used for noble ends. A gun isn't noble! But a soldier can use it for a noble purpose. In the same way, a slave isn't noble in and of herself. But she can be used for noble things.



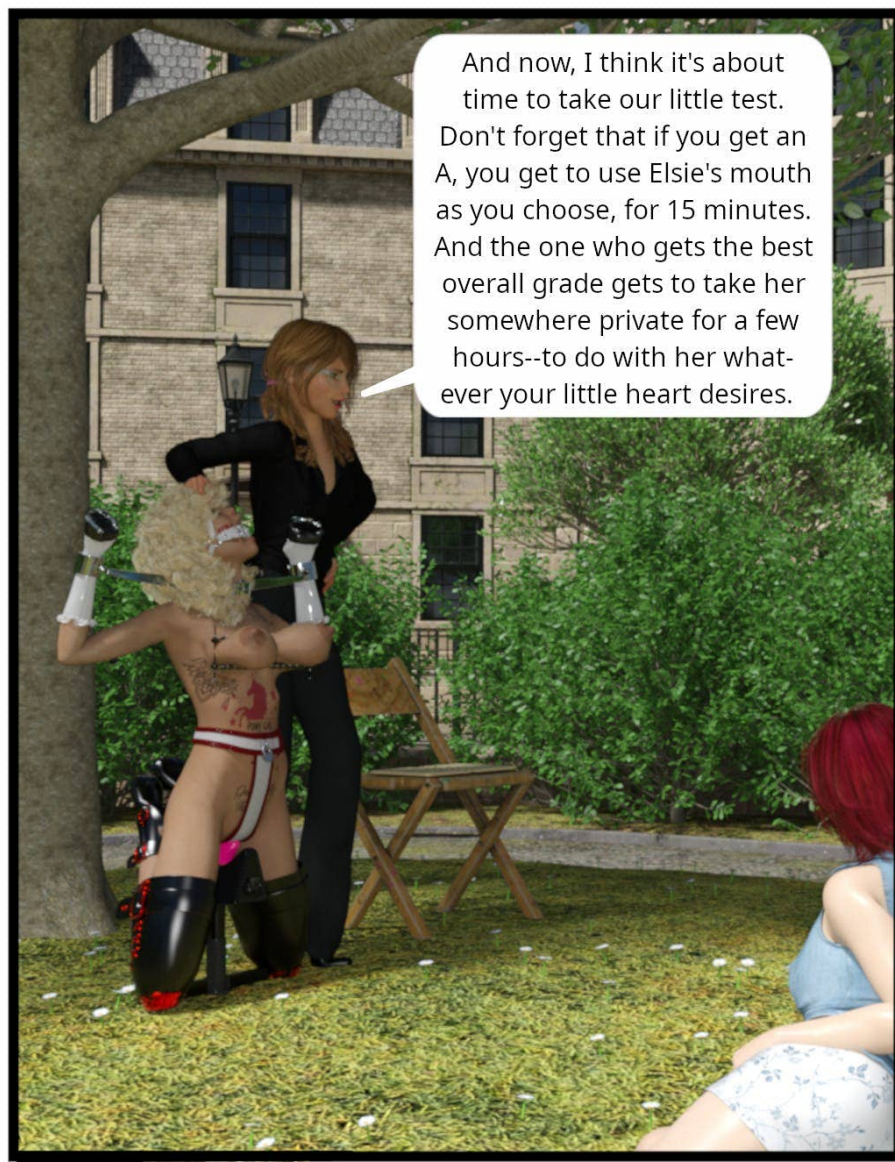
In much the same way, only coming at it from the other end, an entrepreneur may have a noble profession, but he can misuse his privileges and behave in ways that are decidedly not noble.



Each of us must decide for ourselves what we will do with the live we've been given. You can waste yours, the way Elsie here has done. Or you can make something better of yourselves... by paying attention in my class.



And now, I think it's about time to take our little test. Don't forget that if you get an A, you get to use Elsie's mouth as you choose, for 15 minutes. And the one who gets the best overall grade gets to take her somewhere private for a few hours--to do with her whatever your little heart desires.



A few minutes later--after the test.

I'm proud of you all. You all did well on the test.

Students didn't have to be asked twice.

Ummm. Nice.

Which means you can all take a turn with Elsie. Only one person got every answer right, however. So they'll get her for the rest of the day, after we're done. For now, we'll start with the second best score.

Suck that dick good, Elsie. If he's not totally satisfied when you're done, there will be consequences tonight. He, he, he.

Each student was supposed to get 15 minutes, but their time seemed much longer to Elsie. Still, she was used to sucking cocks for hours.

Time to finish up there, stud.

Student after student took a turn, until everyone had had at least one time around.



Well, good Buddy, looks like you've got her for the next three hours, but maybe you'll need a little help doing whatever you plan to do to her.

No problem. I'm just going to take her to my dorm, wash her up, and then test out some of the new hardware I just bought.

Just remember, boys! You've only got her 'til five. After that, there's a heavy late fee. As I understand it, Elsie has another appointment for this evening.



Don't worry, teach! Three hours will be more than enough time to give her a good work out.

Damn, lucky girl... to have you two boys paying so much attention to her.

Oh shit! Did I just say that out loud?





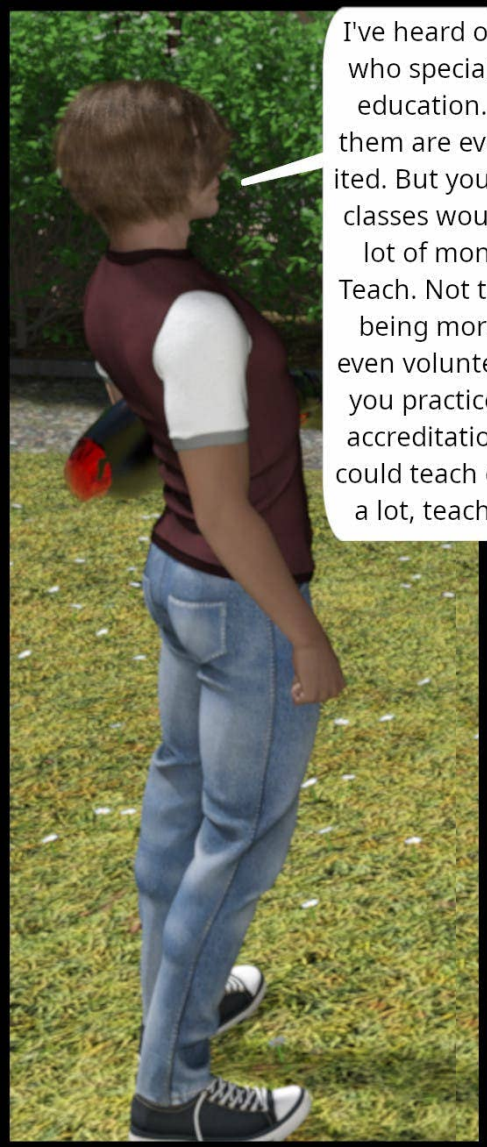
Maybe next time, teach. I plan to get good grades on all my tests from here on out.

Oh stop it! You boys are getting me all hot now.



Sorry teach, but it's not like we could tell. You've always looked pretty hot to me.

"Hot for Teacher" I seem to recall hearing about a really old song by that name... you teach history, maybe you could tell us about it.



I've heard of teachers who specialize in sex education. Some of them are even accredited. But your tutoring classes would make a lot of money then, Teach. Not to mention being more fun. I'd even volunteer to help you practice for your accreditation. Bet we could teach each other a lot, teach. He, he.



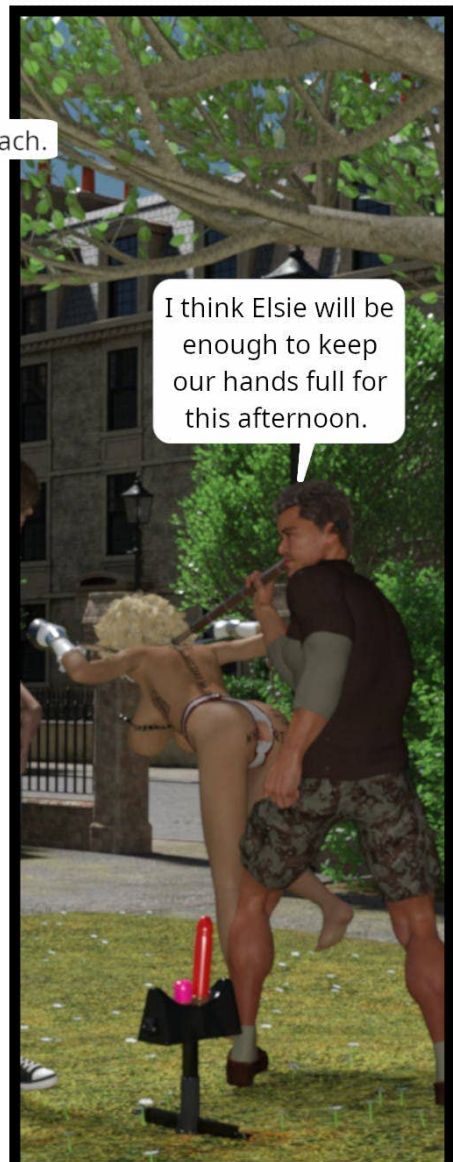
Oh dear!



Sorry teach. I didn't mean to make you uncomfortable. But it's not like there's much of an age difference. You're only a few years older than us.

Sure thing, Teach.

It's a sweet offer, Kevin. But for today, at least, I think you boys should try to keep your eyes on the prize. I'll let you know if I decide on a career change.



I think Elsie will be enough to keep our hands full for this afternoon.

