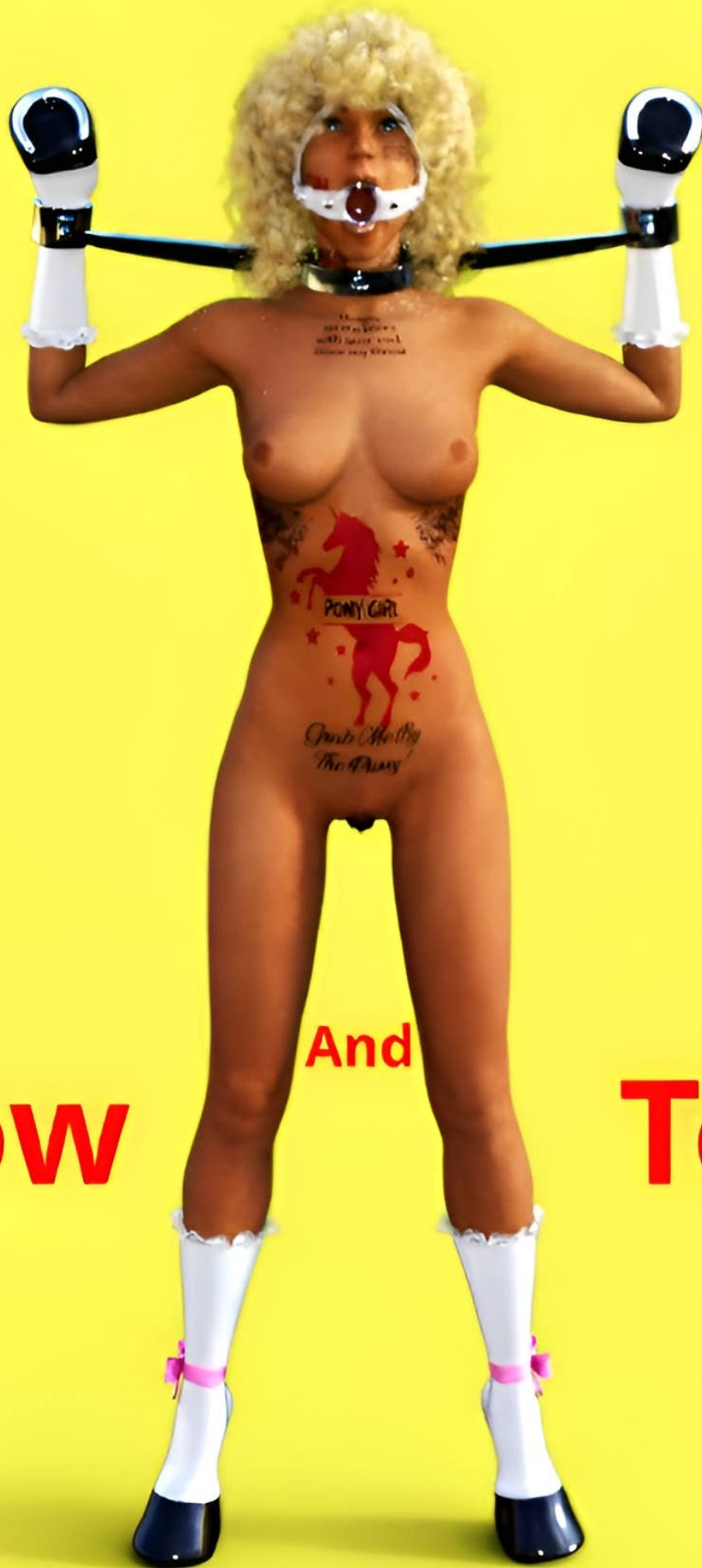


Chapter Six



And
Show **Tell**

A few weeks later, Dez was finally ready to start renting Elsie out... and his first customer was Janice, from the reunion.

I must say, it was very kind of you to let me use Elsie this way, Deznel.

Of course, Dez.

Please, call me Dez.

I think it's just wonderful what you're doing, Dez; letting Julie...

Elsie, please.

No problem, Janice. The way I see it, we can never expose our children to good conservative values too early in life.

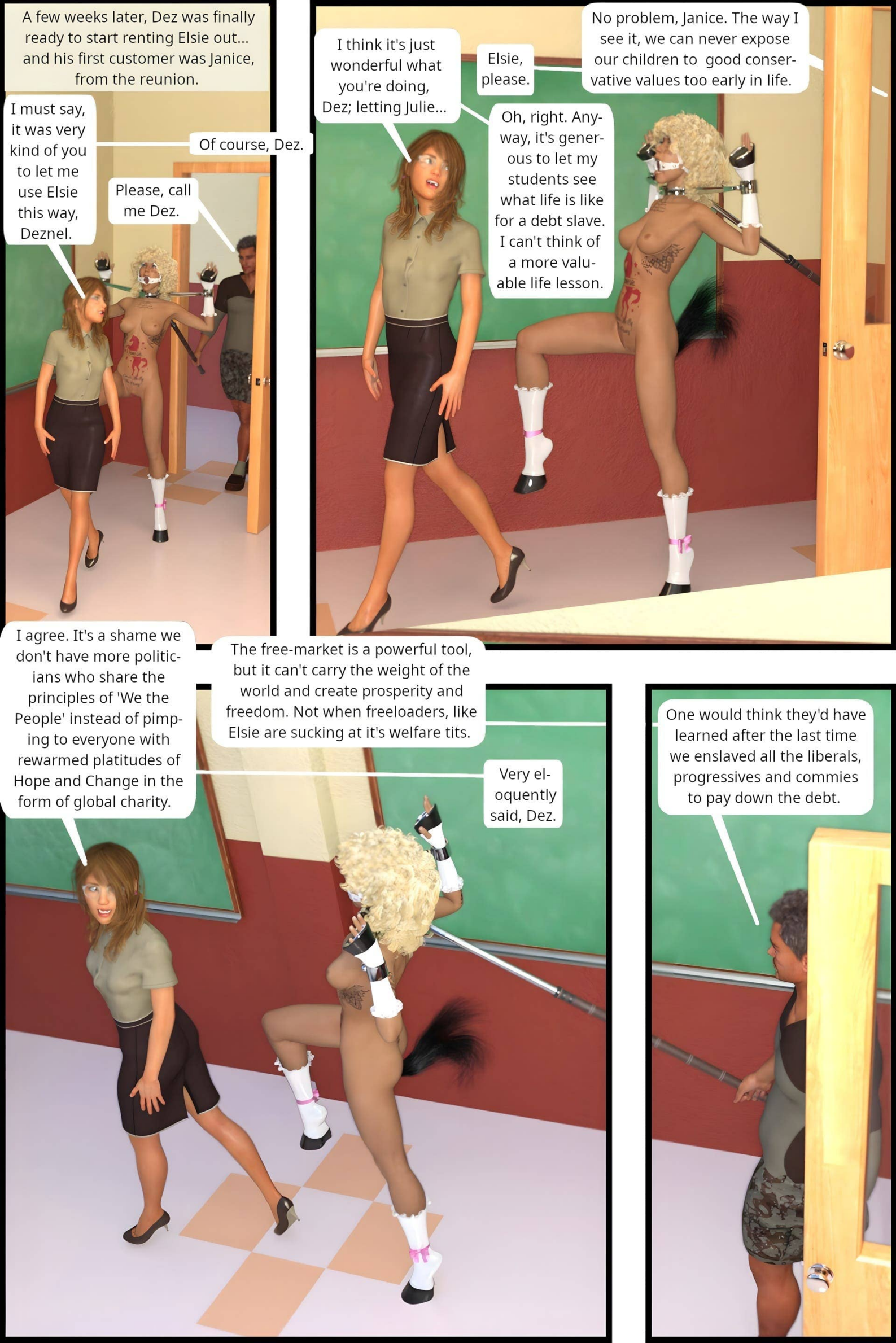
Oh, right. Anyway, it's generous to let my students see what life is like for a debt slave. I can't think of a more valuable life lesson.

I agree. It's a shame we don't have more politicians who share the principles of 'We the People' instead of pimping to everyone with rewarmed platitudes of Hope and Change in the form of global charity.

The free-market is a powerful tool, but it can't carry the weight of the world and create prosperity and freedom. Not when freeloaders, like Elsie are sucking at it's welfare tits.

Very eloquently said, Dez.

One would think they'd have learned after the last time we enslaved all the liberals, progressives and commies to pay down the debt.



They say history doesn't repeat itself... but it does rhyme; and we've had more than 100 years for the ideological drift to circle back around on itself. As a history teacher, the real surprise to me is just how resilient conservative principles have been, despite the drift. I suspect the problem the first time around was that we were too generous with our charity. Too forgiving. Slavery is a time honored institution, as old as humanity itself and instinctive at the most basic levels. When handled properly, as a means of discharging debt or getting ahead financially (for those who volunteer) slavery supports our conservative principles, while satisfying the liberal greed. By contrast, excessive charity led to debauchery and bankruptcy.



You're right. By becoming a slave, Elsie went from being a drain on the economy... to being a productive member of society. While those who loaned her money were able to recoup their losses to lend again.



Well, I can't vouch for how productive she is... but she's certainly fun to look at.





So, where do you want her

My, my... such a leading question. (on my face?)
Damn Dez, you really are one lucky employee.



How about if we have her stand right in front of the desk--where everyone can easily see her.

Humm... maybe you're right. How about if we have her kneel here, beside the desk.

Won't that kind of block the view?



You heard her, you silly little cow.

Awh!



On your knees, Bitch!

O'ay!
O'ay!



Take it easy Dez, I'm sure her knees get a regular daily workout

'ihch

That's 20 demerits, Elsie... for attacking someone who was just looking out for you.



What's a demerit... I mean, I know what a demerit is, but what do you do to her when she gets one?

I was just wondering if the students could help. At the end of the class, it would be a nice little participation activity.

It depends on my mood... why do you ask?

Sure, why not. Elsie's mostly caught up, except for the 20 I just gave her and maybe 5 more for talking just before that.... but I can always deduct from future demerits. And, to be honest, I don't really need a reason to beat her.

Just a second, Dez, I'll be right back with something to help pin her in place.

Your call... she's earning more demerits by squirming, but... like I said, she doesn't need demerits to do whatever you want with her.

uwah?

Hear that, Elsie? Your classmate is going to find you a dildo stick for you to sit on, so you can show her class what a slut you really are. You'll like that, won't you?

Well, it's not really a dildo, it's a little more old timey. I think they call it a saddle... but it should do the trick.

And why, pray tell, do you have that, Janice?

Sounds like an interesting class.

I've never actually used it until now, but it's a detention prop... in case one of my students become overly rowdy.

Well now, aren't you the lucky little cow? You get to be the first one to test it out. I'd ask you how you like it, later, but (as you know) I don't really care if you like it.

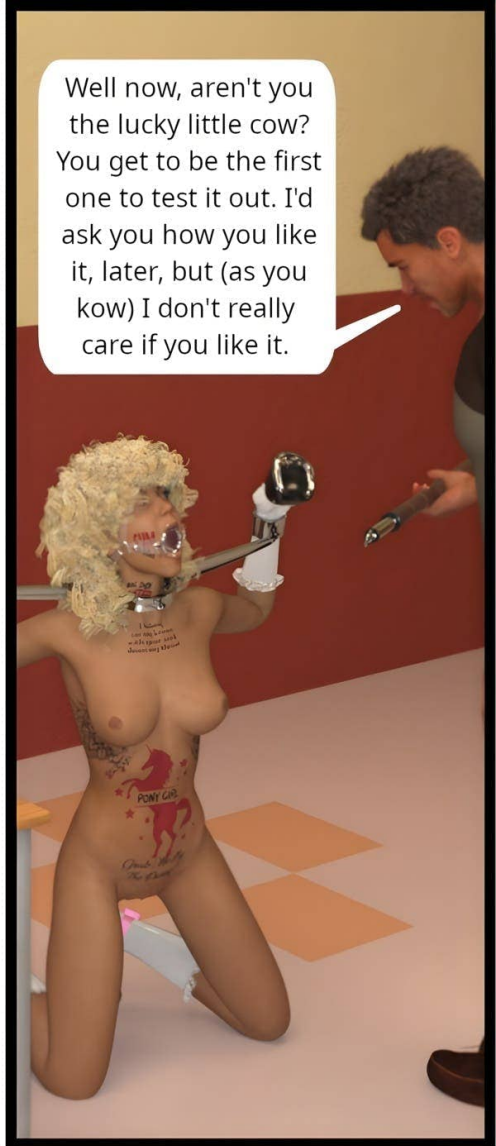
The point is not to please you but to keep you fully upright.

Sort of like standing at attention, only you're on your knees.

I think it's almost tight enough, Dez. She's not squirming anymore.

Umm... maybe just a little bit more.

Ungh!



A few minutes later, the class was beginning to fill up. It was a small, intimate class.



Alright, class. Today's lesson is all about the business of handling money... and the pitfalls one can face if they aren't prudent when it comes to borrowing. With the help of Elsie, the cow, here, (who some of you may know by a different name from her former life). Mr. Martin, from BM Dairy, has agreed to loan her to us for this little demonstration--so that you can understand the consequences of irresponsible fiscal actions. Perhaps Elsie's sad fate will help some of you to avoid the pitfall she has so foolishly fallen into. You can probably see how red her face is. I'm sure this is all intensely humiliating, as it should be, to be paraded around (like a silly cow) wearing almost nothing; being publicly used as nothing more than a mindless production tool... and, I might add, as a toy for other's to amuse and educate themselves.

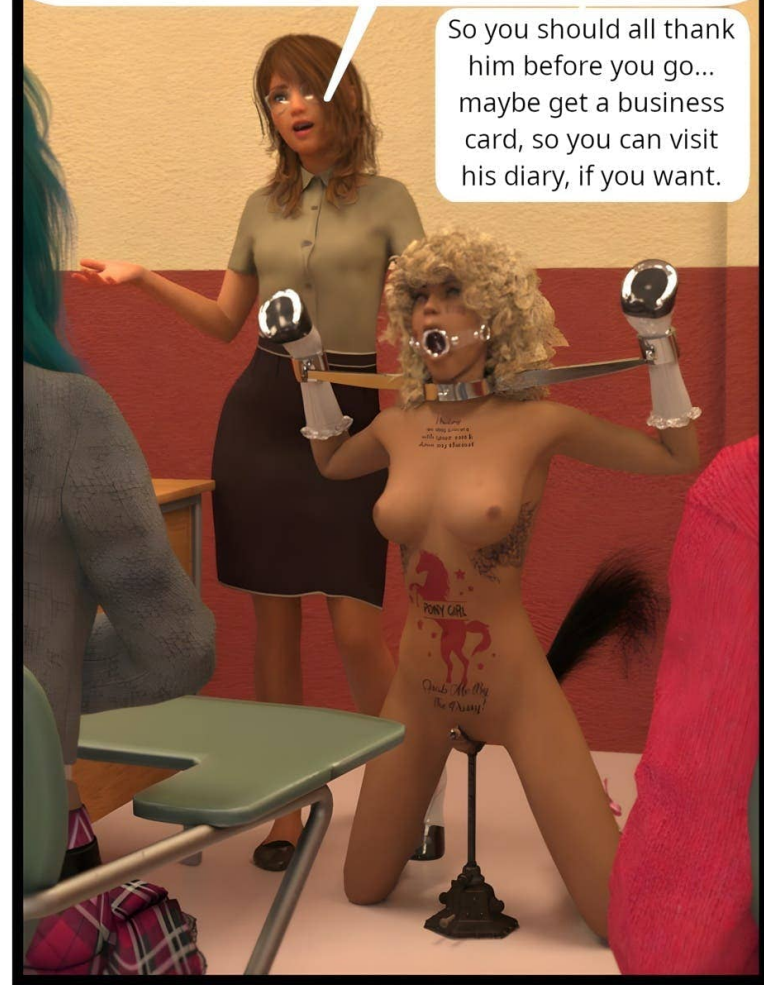


Alright now, class. I want you all to form a line so that you can come up and meet Elsie personally. I want each of you to place your hand somewhere on Elsie's body so you can feel how she's trembling with indication.



Elsie is a working cow, although Mr. Martin explained to me that he milked her just before bringing her. Still, feel free to feel her breasts. Give them a good slap. I want you to understand just how pathetic her life really is. As a slave, we can do literally anything we want to her.

Well, anything within the limits of the law, of course. Although there really weren't many limits left, once the hupet farms started using slaves for food. And of course, as her owner, Dez has to give us his permission.



So you should all thank him before you go... maybe get a business card, so you can visit his diary, if you want.

You're all seniors and you're all legally adults, or you wouldn't be allowed to attend this class. But that also means you've reached the age when you can make legally binding decisions for yourself. Which means any one of you could make a decision that could cause you to end up just like Elsie, here. If you're not careful. That's why you should pay very close attention to today's lecture.



But first, I want each of you to take a very close look at Elsie. I want you to feel the visceral reaction of touching her body, because I want you all to remember this day for the rest of your lives... You need to fully understand the consequences of making poor decisions.

Oh, James! Very good use of the index finger. Nicely done.

And you, Freddy! I know you can pinch her nipple harder than that. Come on, now! I want to see her wince.

I know some of you are simply having fun with today's demonstration. That's okay... but I really want you to imagine what it would be like if you were in Elsie's place... if her reality was your whole life, day after day; year after year. Imagine that you had no choice in the matter; that anyone could do anything to you they wanted, at any time...

That's it, gather 'round. Take turns placing your hands on her body.



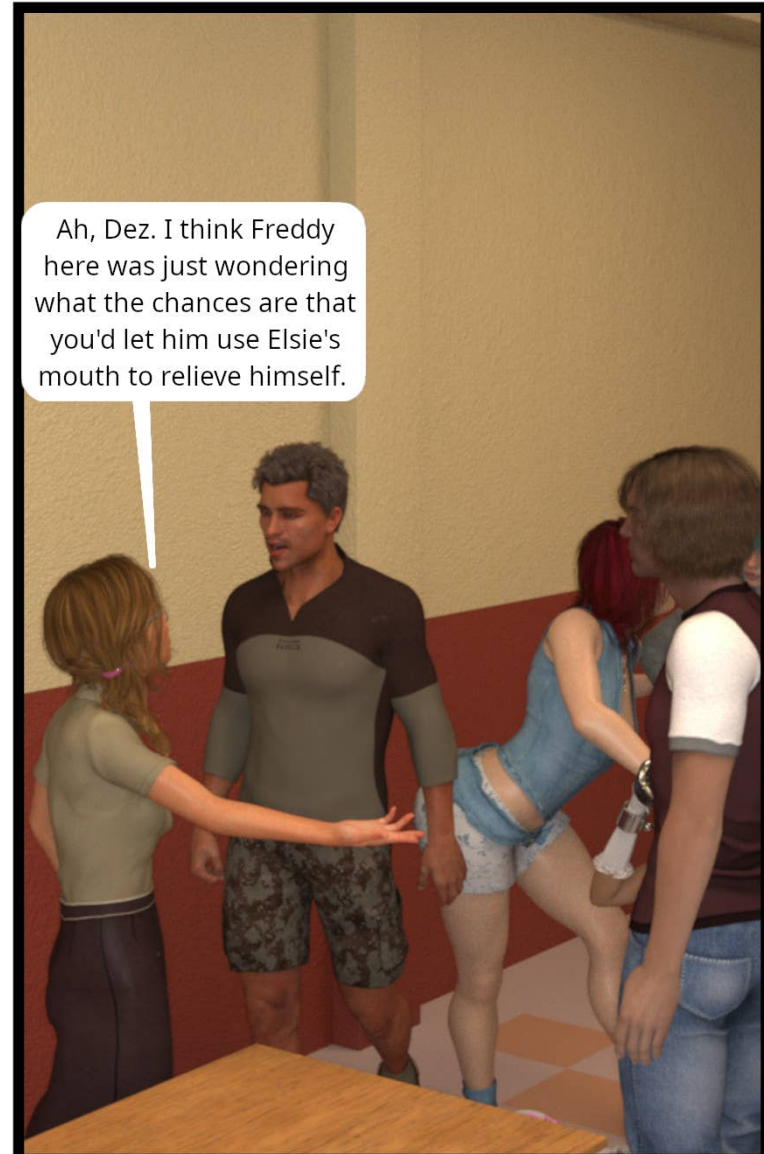
Ah... Mrs. Martin?

Well, I was just wondering if... I mean, she's already on her knees and

Yes, Freddy?



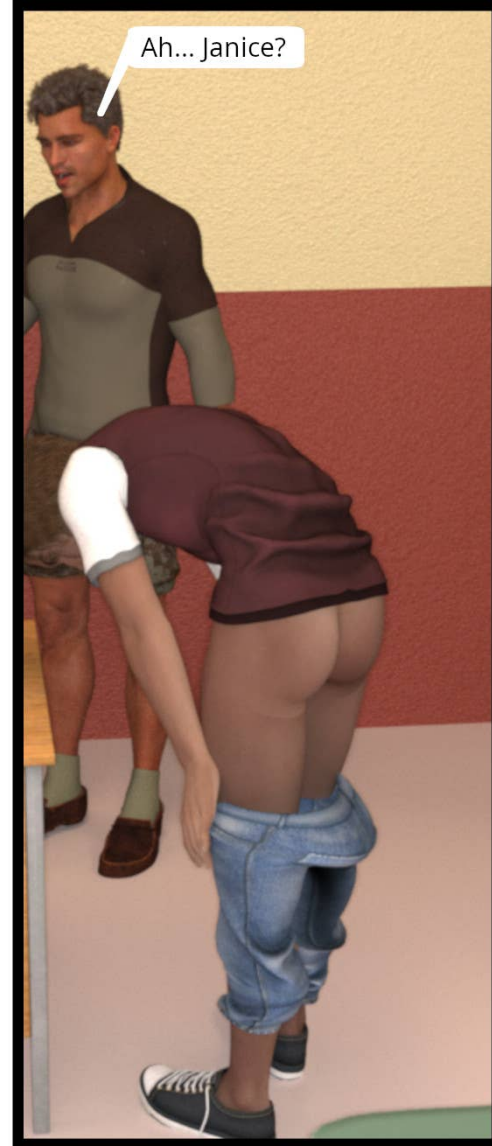
Ah, Dez. I think Freddy here was just wondering what the chances are that you'd let him use Elsie's mouth to relieve himself.



Sure... if you're willing to expose yourself in front of all these people by pulling your pants down, you can use her mouth all you want.



Ah... Janice?



Janice!

What? Oh... ah... tee, hee, hee. I guess I'm enjoying this class a little too much. He, he.

