

Spanking Cruise

By

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Prologue

"For all of you who are sharing the fun at the Spanking World theme park, you will now be welcome aboard the Spanking Cruise ship, which is being rented for your pleasure. Your cruise director will be Tom Stanton, the actor who played so many roles in the Spanking World theaters and will now arrange all the exciting activities at sea. Since he is now my husband, I can assure you from my own experience that all those activities will be filled with fun. We have read all those comment cards you filled out at Spanking World, and your enthusiastic responses convinced us take you out to sea with us...for even more good, sound spankings."

"There, you see?" she asked him, as she leaned down over his broad shoulder to read the words. "Now aren't you glad that you married a reporter?"

"I was already happy about it," he assured her, turning his head towards her. "Now I am even happier, because I told you I was thinking of branching out in our profession, since cruising is becoming just as popular as theme parks. I know this is the right time to put our ad in a specialized spanking newsletter. The readers will be able to make lasting friendships too, since they will be together for an entire two weeks."

"I just hope those ladies won't be *too* friendly with you," his wife murmured. "Not that I could blame them for wanting a man who is more than six-feet-tall, with tousled, brown hair, rippling muscles and wide, square spanking hands. Considering how much they'll all long for your spankings, you're sure to be the most popular cruise director on the high seas. In fact, I think I am jealous of those female passengers already!"

"Well, if you are," he answered with a grin, "then I'll have to go on teaching you how to control that red-headed temper of yours...with that spanking hand of mine." His smile faded as he mused, "I can only hope that the other spanking couples feel the same way."

Chapter One

As it turned out, their wishes were quickly granted. Six months before the early October sail-away date, the five hundred cabins were booked. That gave the Stantons more than enough time to hire the crew and lecture them about the importance of being discreet, no matter how outrageous the passengers' behavior might seem to them to be.

The couple felt that their efforts had been more than rewarded when they saw the passengers climbing eagerly up the ramp, as the warm sun welcomed them to the Bahaman Cruise ship in Port Lauderdale, Florida.

They found themselves staring up in awe at the long, sleek vessel with its nine walls of windows rising above the deck, as they heard their favorite show tune, 'Another Opening, Another Show,' from that famous Broadway spanking show, 'Kiss Me, Kate.'

As they stepped through the entrance, they gasped at the three-storey atrium which was surrounded by shops. Judging by their excitement as they gazed into one particular boutique, they were especially eager to see it open for business that evening. The switches, straps and other implements were displayed in its full-length windows in front of the spanking movie posters that adorned the walls.

Once they had entered their cabins, the passengers found the first daily Spanking Schedule waiting on their desks. It assured them that the shops would open at nine pm that night, when the ship sailed away.

An hour before that it said they could visit the theater, where the cruise director would tell them of all the exciting events he had planned. They would start with the Welcome Aboard show, followed by dinner in the main dining hall.

"We'll make you more than Welcome Aboard," the bulletin promised them. "You'll meet our cruise director, before you enjoy the gifted performers who will sing and dance to your favorite tune, 'Another Opening, Another Show.'"

"Later that night, you can go to the lounge and watch the waves through the full-length windows while you take part in our tailor-made trivia contest. There will be questions like who

played John Wayne's daughter in 'McLintock! and in what best-selling novel does Jamie use his strap on Claire? And that will just be the start of the fun."

* * *

"Jimmy Jenkins is my name, and Lucy is my wife," the blond young man told them. He held out his hand to be shaken by each of the couples who sat around the table, while his wife smiled and nodded briefly at them. Then she looked up and smiled in thanks at the crew member who was clearing away their dessert plates, but her grin faded when he seemed to scowl in return.

"We are a Family Harmony couple," she announced, turning back to her new-found friends. "So we are especially glad to be here. If you would like to know what that means..."

"Of course, we know," Anne replied. "It means that the man can punish his wife, even if he never feels that she has done anything wrong."

"Richard can punish me any time he wants to," she added. "That's because we are a Master and slave couple, so I must do anything he desires. And just as you can imagine, we both desired to go aboard this ship!"

"Abigail and I didn't need a reason to book our passage here," Jeremy responded with a laugh. "We practice S&M...sadism and masochism."

"We can try them all out, can't we, Josefina?" Pablo replied. "We might not be into S&M or any of those other things, but we can choose the one we like best."

Putting his arm around her shoulder, he explained, "We are here on our honeymoon cruise, and we want to spend plenty of time enjoying it. Isn't that right, Querida?" She shook her head with embarrassment as she covered her face in her hands.

"No need to be embarrassed," said the fellow sitting beside her. "I'm not embarrassed by anything I have heard here...although; maybe you'll still think I *should* be.

"That's because we are on the verge of divorce, and this may be our last chance to save our marriage. So I hope that you will wish us luck...don't we, Francine?" She responded to Harold with a brief, grim nod of her curly dark hair.

"So as you can see, we all have good reason for being here," Jimmy exclaimed. "We all wish each other luck." With a grin, he added, "and I know that our wives are wishing for sore bottoms too."

"But not *too* sore," Lucy put in, and they all chuckled in response.

They had no way of knowing that one of the crew members was listening to their chatter and finding it hard to smile at all. *You are all a bunch of perverts*, he thought, *and you will pay for your sins, before this ship has landed.*