

Spanking World

By

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Chapter One

The Assignment

As a free-lance reporter, Jennifer Jensen was willing and able to accept any assignment that came her way, from fashion trends to criminal trials, just as long as her editors paid the bill. This story, though, was so shocking, she wondered if she would not be better off working as a substitute history teacher again.

“You really want me to go to that PLACE?” she demanded, gasping in outrage. “Why don’t you send me to a house of ill fame and be done with it!”

“Just think the thing through logically,” the editor replied, in his most reasonable tone. “This new spanking theme park could be the scoop of the year, especially if you go there in June when the schools are closed, so you will find lots of people to interview. They will all be grownups, of course. The children will be off playing at some other park, since this one is strictly adults only.

“And if you are not willing to take the assignment... well, this is June, like I said. A lot of journalism students will be graduating from colleges and universities, and they will be more than willing to take any job that comes their way, even as unpaid interns. They would jump at the chance to cover a scandal like this one. That is IF you feel that is too scandalous for YOU.”

From the long silence that followed, he knew that she felt no such thing.

“But... but... sending me there to watch men spanking women, in order to earn my pay? I don’t know if that makes me a professional journalist or a plain pornographer.”

“What difference does it make?” he demanded. “Either way, it is NEWS.” Shrewdly, he added, “And it could even lead to a full-time job on a major daily newspaper, rather than selling free-lance stories to a local weekly like ours. Of course we would put up the admission fee, at \$1,000 per day, and the hotel room and meals along with it, plus you would still get your usual payment.”

“I must admit that is tempting,” she reluctantly replied.

“And like the man said,” he triumphantly told her, “the only way to get rid of temptation is by giving in to it.”

“But I will not get spanked myself!” she cried.

“Of course not! I know that we could not pay you enough for THAT! No, like all the other visitors, you will only be watching the shows.”

“The spanking shows, you mean.”

“Exactly! So I promise that you would never have to put up with any public punishments yourself.”

But, as it turned out, this was not a promise he would be able to keep.

Even though she didn't know about the serious spankings that awaited her, Jennifer wondered if she would be able to go through with this strange assignment. Just watching the customers while they stared at those perverted performers... How could she even hide her own disgust and outrage? She found herself shaking her red curls at the very thought.

Her parents would have shared her opinion. They had never believed in spanking, and she had grown up sharing their feelings. She would never admit though, even to herself, that she had grown up being curious about it, too.