

I know I should never look back . I know that it only fills me up with bad memories. But sometimes I just can't help it. It was almost 13 months ago when she took me. I will always remember the date. June 13th 2023. Despite her change of heart since I got her to tap right by my dad's grave, even I have had my doubts on if she should be trusted or not. So far Marissa has held to her word, even though she has definitely caused some dissension. She definitely has seemed to mostly affect the way Aisling has been acting lately. That led to a one-on-one discussion with Aisling where she really opened up to me. I have honestly never seen fully eye to eye with her but I understand where she is coming from. But I also see where Marissa is coming from now too. The two of them will have to hash out their differences going forward. As for me, at this moment, I can only think back to when Marissa had me and I had no escape from her.

It was a few nights in which she began to work away on me, weakening me more, having me bend to her every beck and call. The first few nights she had me sleeping up on the table strapped in place in the abandoned warehouse we were in, somewhere not far outside of Raleigh, North Carolina. It was after those first few nights that the straps came off as she began to realize that she could trust me more and more to not run from her. Believe me, I was too weak to even think about doing that. As the days wore on, she got both of us some real food, despite not having much money to begin with. I was happy to see actual real live protein and slowly yet sure I gained my strength. However Marissa knew how to keep me in check. Every time after I ate she would use different methods of making sure I was weak enough to want to remain under her wing. This made her happy. As for me, I... put up with it because I knew I had to.

A few days after she put me on real food, it was when she first approached me, stating she had a job for me to handle, and that she would be with me every step of the way. I remember that day. As I close my eyes, I cannot help it but to shiver, despite it being oh so hot outside up here in Toronto. It was Independence Day that it happened, a day where I had no independence at all.

TUESDAY, JULY 4, 2023

Marissa's HOT Firework

The sun was shining in through one of the broken windows, with a beam of it hitting Polly right on her right shoulder, making her bare shoulder glisten. She is on the stone cold floor on her hands and knees, using only her mouth to eat some canned sloppy joe meat that Marissa had gotten for her. For her apparel, Marissa had her puppy stripped down to just a pair of red panties. Polly has her green eyes fully focused on her meal as Marissa is in the other room of the warehouse, now trusting that her puppy won't try to run on her. Taking a break, Polly sighs as she looks down at her ample boobs just sitting there exposed. She then continues to eat until she hears Marissa walking back towards her. She picks her head up and turns it partially to the left.

Marissa: "You didn't need to stop eating on my behalf, puppy. But that's good that you've acknowledged my presence. Good girl. Here."

Marissa bends down and pats Polly playfully on the head. Marissa then moves in front of Polly so Polly can see Marissa's legs. She slowly looks up to see that Marissa is wearing a short blue skirt along with a red tank top that has a couple of white stars on it, kind of looking close to the American flag. Marissa looks down at her property with her brown eyes, seemingly coming up with an idea.

Marissa: "Go ahead and finish. I have something for us to do today. For the first time, we're going out."

Polly pushes the bowl slowly away with her right hand now and her green eyes bug wide open.

Marissa: "Eh, don't worry. I'll protect you. We are going to buy you a few outfits of my choosing, with the money that you have. That means we have to go to the bank before we go get a few things for you. But for this one time, being you're mine, you're coming out with me as you are. If people look at you, oh well. You'll have me. Focus all of your attention on me. Okay?"

Polly's eyes drop to the stone cold floor, looking like she is ready to really let all of her tears out. Marissa steps closer to her, bends down to a knee and picks up Polly's chin with her left hand.

Marissa: "Don't disobey me and don't be sad. At least ONE person in this world is actually going to take care of you. In the end, I'm going to make you into a winner. Under my supervision, my beautiful puppy will taste more success than you could ever dream of. But if you don't come out with me today, I will take it that you just want to be sat on and weakened and forced to eat me out whenever I want you to. That's the choice you have. So, will my sexy puppy come out with me as she is? Bark once for yes or twice for no. I warn you, if you pick no, your life will become even MORE difficult than I have already made it for you. I'm not fibbing either."

A few real tears drop out of Polly's eyes as she looks into Marissa's cold brown ones. She lets out her choice softly.

Polly: "Ruff."

Marissa: "Mmm. That's what I thought. Stand up. Since you chose right, I have a little bit of a surprise for you."

Polly slowly and nervously stands up on her own two feet, not able to stand all that stable. Marissa takes Polly by her right hand and escorts her into the room that she had just come out of. In the room on an old chair that had been left there is a decently long piece of string that has two stars attached to it, one of them completely white and one of them colored blue with a

marker, obviously done by Marissa herself. Polly looks at her captor oddly. Marissa explains what she wants.

Marissa: "Put it on. I have sized it perfectly for you, my pet."

Polly is shaking uncontrollably, getting more and more nervous by the second that she is about to be almost naked in public. She has suffered this fate before and was obviously hoping to never have to face it ever again. She looks at Marissa who is giving her the evil eye, losing her patience.

Marissa: "Do it."

A few more authentic tears drip down Polly's sad, hopeless face. She picks up the string with the stars and wraps it around herself, finding that the two stars do indeed cover up only her nipples. Marissa goes behind her and ties it so it's secure. She then goes back in front of Polly and admires her.

Marissa: "My puppy is SO FUCKING HOT!!! You can wear your heels."

Marissa goes and gets those and hands them over to Polly. Polly puts them on her feet. As soon as they are on, Marissa removes the dog collar and leash from Polly's neck and places them onto the chair.

Marissa: "For this one trip, you don't have to wear those. Do NOT let go of my hand though, at all. Understood puppy?"

Polly's head goes down but she does nod.

Marissa: "Good. Let's go."

Before Marissa escorts Polly out of the abandoned warehouse, she does something that makes Polly squirm. She licks Polly's neck on the right hand side, obviously doing it to remind Polly that she is marking her territory. Polly shakes uncontrollably as Marissa now leads her to the van parked outside. The back door is already open for them and Marissa has Polly step up onto the step and into the van. As she steps up and in, Marissa shoves Polly in the butt and laughs. Polly sits down and buckles herself in. Marissa slides in next to Polly and sits as close to her as possible, taking her by the hand, not even caring to buckle in.

Marissa: "Go Travis. I have a pretty puppy that needs to REALLY be shown off!"

He puts the van in drive. For the entire drive to the nearest mall, Polly has her head down, knowing that she is about to be humiliated in public, even worse than she had back in her hometown when Mr. Compton made her appear on stage in just a diaper and a bib on that one

New Year's Eve. Marissa in an unfriendly manner plays with her pet's blonde hair for a bit. When she tires of that, she speaks to Polly directly.

Marissa: "You won't be seen as a loser when we get there, which is all that you have been in SCW. This will be the most positive attention that you will probably ever get and I can't wait. Hopefully this will make you realize that you are far better off coming home with me, where you belong, my pet."

The rest of the ride is completely quiet. When Travis stops the fan, Marissa slides away from Polly and opens up the door. She then pulls Polly out with her. Polly sees that they are standing right in the center of the mall parking lot. She nervously looks around and already eyes are on her. Marissa is loving it as she escorts Polly towards the mall entrance after locking arms with her. As they pass many younger guys, they whistle at her.

Marissa: "Oh she's taken guys. Sorry. She's mine. But you're free to look. Anything to humiliate my pretty pet. Mmmmm."

The whistles escalate to cat calls but then die off as they enter the bank just inside the mall. The bank tellers all look at Marissa and Polly and are all just in a shocked state. Marissa guides Polly to a teller and tells her exactly how much money to withdraw from her account. Polly puts it on the withdrawal slip and does show her driver's license. The male teller that has the two ladies is shaking the entire time. The money does go into Polly's hands and the two of them depart the bank and head back into the hall of the mall.

Marissa: "Give it to me. All of it. I know exactly what to get you. Come on."

She moves Polly along past several stores until finally they come to the one that Marissa wants. It's in this store where Marissa picks out two short black dresses, one of them with shoulder straps and one of them without.

Marissa: "Test them out. Let's see if they fit on you."

Polly obeys her, probably more than happy to actually wear something real, even if it is only for a few seconds. Once the one without straps is on her, Marissa stands back and nods, seemingly impressed.

Marissa: "Just like I thought. That's fucking hot. It will match me perfectly as I have one just like it. As for the one with the straps, that should fit, for special occasions. Come on, take it off. You need a few more things."

Polly reluctantly removes the dress and hands it over to Marissa. Marissa smirks, looking right at Polly's "stars", licking her chops. She then looks back up and leads Polly on to the female summer apparel racks. Marissa fishes through the bathing suits, not really liking anything. Polly

looks too and does see a pale blue two-piece that she keeps her green eyes on. Marissa looks at it.

Marissa: "Eh, my pet could do better. But I don't see anything better. Fine. We'll get that too just in case. Besides, you do look quite pale in the face right now, my pet. But it's fine. You're still very pretty standing there in just that. Shall we move on? I believe we shall."

Marissa offers up her right hand as she holds Polly's perspective outfits in her left. She urges silently for Polly to take her right hand and she does.

Marissa: "We should get a few more things before we go, not just clothing. The pet store is calling our name."

Polly who is already feeling very humiliated begins looking even moreso. The two head to the closest register. Marissa uses Polly's money to pay for the selected dresses and bikini. Everything is bagged up despite the clerk's eyebrows obviously being raised. The ladies leave this store and head all the way down to the far side of the mall where the pet store is, meaning Polly had to endure a VERY long walk with her owner, with basically almost everyone in the mall seeing her and her unable to cover up. By the time they reach the pet store it has all become too much for Polly who has completely broken down and is crying.

Marissa: "Aww, my poor puppy. Here, put your head on my shoulder. I'm here to protect you, remember? No reason to cry. You're not alone."

Polly inside her head is obviously saying she has never felt more alone.

As they walk through the pet store slowly, with Marissa admiring quite a few items that are around, a small pack of the younger guys that saw them out front of the mall have found them again. All of them really start whistling now, some of them asking Polly for her phone number and even asking to have a good time with her on a date. Marissa rolls her eyes and tells them all to back off.

Marissa: "I told you all already that she's taken. She's MINE! M-I-N-E! Go away! We're busy."

The guys don't seem to care and just keep beckoning to Polly, who tries her best to block them out, even though she would obviously love to ask them for help. Not like they would give her any anyway. Clearly they would just want to add her to their body counts. Marissa gets Polly's attention, jerking on her left arm with her right hand.

Marissa: "We're definitely getting you a kennel, for when you're bad. Not sure it's enough though. I think we should get that cage up there too. What does my pet think?"

Polly looks up at it and is whimpering and shivering, probably already thinking of being trapped in it after disappointing the woman that has taken her.

Marissa: "Seeing your reaction, yeah, we're getting it."

She pulls Polly along up to an associate, who of course obviously stares at Polly, not able to take his eyes off of her.

Marissa: "I'm over here, sir. Can we get some help please? We're looking to purchase that cage up there and this kennel. We're going to be getting a new dog REALLY soon."

The associate almost looks as nervous as Polly does but does aid Marissa and gets her what she has just asked for. As he does so, Marissa picks up a toy bone from the shelf too. Marissa then pulls Polly along to the register. After more of Polly's hard earned money has been sent, Marissa makes Polly carry the box holding the cage. Polly is struggling already, just holding it in one place. Marissa rolls her eyes.

Marissa: "I'm sorry sir, can we get some assistance to get the cage outside? I will drive my van around to get it. We're parked on the other side of the mall."

The associate nods and takes it back from Polly's hands and brings it out to the loading dock.

Marissa: "You're so weak, puppy. I have to make you stronger. Getting you away from losing and bitter disappointment is the best thing for you. Come on. Can you at least carry the kennel? Bark once for yes and twice for no."

Polly now stares at Marissa, silently saying "In public?" It's almost as if Marissa hears her words.

Marissa: "Of course in public. Do it. Now."

Polly: "Ruff."

Marissa: "Okay then."

Polly unwillingly picks up the kennel and lugs it out of the pet store, with Marissa carrying the bag that has Polly's two new plain black dresses and new pale blue bikini. Marissa looks satisfied enough and escorts Polly all the way across the mall and out to the van. She has Polly enter the van first after Polly deposits the dog kennel inside the back of the van. Before Polly can take a seat again, Marissa shoves her in the butt, just like she did earlier, only harder. Polly then angrily sits and buckles herself back in, now folding her arms across her chest, still shivering.

Marissa: "Oh don't you get angry with me. Bad move, my pet. As soon as we're back, into the cage you go. That will teach you not to act up. Travis, go around the back side of the mall. We have to pick up her new dog cage at the back side of the pet store."

Travis nods at the rear view mirror as Marissa evilly grins. He puts the van into drive and it is not long before the metal dog cage is being loaded into the van, being loaded into Polly's life. As soon as the back van door is once again closed, they depart the mall, with Polly's public humiliation at least done for now... or so she thought. Halfway back to the warehouse Travis stops again.

Marissa: "Dinnertime. Have to get a burger or a hot dog. It is the 4th after all. Come on my pet. You sure as hell got a lot of attention at the mall. But that pales in comparison to what I have in store for you tonight. But first, you will be the main attraction here too. Come on out, you sexy firework of a puppy!"

Marissa sees that Polly is resisting some, so she unbuckles her and yanks her out against her will. The moment Polly is back in open air is when she realizes that they are now parked close to where fireworks are going to go off in Raleigh, with some food trucks lined up nearby. A whole lot of guys are around now and they begin crowding around Polly and Marissa, with many of them rubbing up against Polly's naked body. It did not take her long to be blubbering uncontrollably.

Marissa: "Oh fucking come on! Grow up baby! This is the most fun you are ever going to have. After this evening, you're mine, forever. But don't let go of my hand. That's the only rule I have, my pet."

Both of them are surrounded and basically unable to move. So many of the guys are whistling and cat calling and others are laughing. For Polly, she has never felt more humiliated in her entire life. For Marissa, she is loving it all, even dancing up against some of the guys. Loving the 4th of July, loving the fact that she has Polly, and loving the fact that she has physically and more importantly psychologically been wearing poor Polly down day by day, hour by hour, minute by minute, second by second. With tonight possibly being the beginning of caging poor Polly whenever she wants for however long she wants. For Polly, it is just all too much for her to deal with. It is in that moment where her green eyes go blank and she sinks down to her knees, before everything just goes black.

That was the first night that I ended up out of it inside of a cage. It was only the next morning when I awoke that I saw I was trapped within its walls, with nowhere to go. Has anyone out there had to experience what I have had to endure? I doubt it. Have any of you ever felt like the walls were closing in on you and there was no way out? There has to be some of you out there that feel that way, the same way that I felt. It is those of you that should be able to feel the humiliation I faced and feel the pain that will never ever leave me for as long as I live.

And now, very soon, Thursday night in fact, I am inside a cage again. Only this time I will not be the weak one. I will not be the one on my knees. This time it is the one that I oppose who will have the walls closing in on her. This time I will not be humiliated.