**The Electro-Cinch**

By Randall Austin

Short Story

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The following article by Gilbert Culahane appeared in
the August issue of the popular magazine, ‘California
Drudge and Garden’.

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The Electro-Cinch Controversy
(Let’s Get Real, Folks!)

"Everyone knows that slaves lead carefree lives."
That is the line the slave lobbyists are currently
using in their Fall ad campaign, which attempts to put
a benign face on slavery.  Although slavery opponents
are currently fiercely condemning that line, the fact
of the matter is that statement is true for most
slaves most of the time.

Let’s look at that statement realistically.  Slaves
work 8 hours a day.  You also probably work 8 hours a
day.  No difference there.  But you get a paycheck,
your slaves do not. But slaves never have to buy a
thing, because they have everything they need; food,
clothing, and shelter is all provided for them for their
entire lives.  And you are the one who has to provide
all of those things for your slaves out of your
paycheck.  Slaves have no responsibility whatsoever in
life.  You as a free person have tons of pressing
responsibilities, schedules and deadlines to meet.

Some try to point out that the discipline which slaves
are subjected to will completely unbalance the equation.
But let us examine that statement, also, in the light
of reality.  There are 1440 minutes in a day, for a
total of 86,400 seconds.  Let’s say you give your
slave a face slapping for back talk.  If that slave is
typical, you slap his face probably once every two
weeks.  That is probably 2 seconds of pain out of a
two-week total of 1,209,600 seconds.  Let’s get real
folks.  If you back talk your boss, you are going to
be suffering the consequences of your action for a lot
more than 2 seconds out of a two-week period!

But, some may say, slaves are spanked and whipped.
Let’s look at that as well. If you have a young male
slave, under the age of 30, chances are you have had
to give him a spanking or whipping once or twice in
the last six months.  Let’s even say it was a severe
beating, lasting 10 minutes nonstop.  Okay fine.  The slave
learns from that spanking or whipping the one thing he
has to know how to do, which is to obey.  It took 10
minutes time out of an entire 6 months.  Again, just
by stating the facts in that way the misleading nature
of the anti-slaver’s claims becomes instantly
apparent.  What if you, your life consisted of 10
minutes of difficulty once every 6 months? You should
have it so good.

Which brings us to the Electro-Cinch, which the
anti-slavers are bringing up in their latest ad
campaign.  The Electro-Cinch is that state of the art
slave control device that is all the rage in farming
communities.  With the Electro-Cinch one overseer can
control up to 500 slaves at a time.  I wanted to get a
first hand view of the Electro-Cinch in action, so I
contacted a friend of mine, Kevin Cornell, who is a
handler at Baldwin/Fletcher Farms.  Baldwin/Fletcher
Farms are well known throughout the state, both for
offering terrific produce and premium canned fruits
and vegetables (with the happy slave logo), and also for
their catchy television commercials.  One featured
the waltzing field slaves singing, ‘We are dancing
because we love you’, and another featured the two
handsome Baldwin brothers, Arnold and Retcher, doing a
humorous slapstick routine with several of their
slaves, which won the 2012 California Ad Campaign’s Best
Short Commercial Award.

Kevin invited me out to Baldwin/Fletcher last
September to have me observe the Electro-Cinch in
action, first hand.  Kevin is a typical California
slave handler.  At 27 years old he is roughly the same
age as most of the slaves he overseers.  He shares a
common background with most of them; middleclass
upbringing, attended Point Loma High School in San
Diego, former skateboarder (probably busted a few sags
in his time), played in his own band.  Half of the
slaves could probably give Kevin tips on spiking his
hair (not that this stylish and sleek haired overseer
needs advice from anyone).  Kevin understands his
charges thoroughly, and can empathize with them.

Baldwin/Fletcher employs the Electro-Cinch system only
a couple of weeks out of each year, mainly for a
two-week period during peak harvesting time in the
fall.

The Electro-Cinch System is a great convenience and
important money saver whether you have one slave or
several hundred.  Safe, easy to use and maintain,
humane, and effective.  And the cinch itself, the band
which goes about the root of the male slave’s penis
and scrotum, is an attractive bit of jewelry in its
own right.  The Electro-Cinch system is designed to
deliver encouragement to slaves in the form of
electric shocks to the root of the slave’s penis that
range from very mild to very severe.  Generally, the
lowest setting is all that is ever required, a setting
that simply delivers a low voltage shock which
produces an unsettling, queasy feeling that quickly
has one slave or an entire herd scrambling to satisfy
an overseer’s demands.

Banding the slaves with the Electro-Cinch was an easy
matter.  You gather the root of the cock and balls
with both hands, making sure both balls are out in
front of the root and not in hiding, then with the
right hand you encircle the root with the high tech
metal-plastic cinch, snap it into place, and it locks
automatically.  Kevin had the 240 naked slaves form
into two lines, and we each banded them.  We had all
240 puppy dog tails cinched and locked in less than an
hour.  The cinch is convenient.  It can stay on for as
long as you need it, the slaves can bathe with it on,
and it gives a nice lift to the slaves’ jewelry bag.
A slave with a good package lift is an attractive
addition to any California garden.

There was good-natured banter among the slaves as they
lined up to get cinched.  Those slaves who had been
around for at least one year at Baldwin/Fletcher
already knew that harvest time was a time when a
little more was asked of them.  The experienced slaves
told the newbie’s that it was basically no big deal.
There was joking among the slaves as we banded them,
and even good-natured interplay between Kevin, the
slaves, and me as we cinched them.  Once we had them
banded, they would go off to their fellow slaves and
compare bands, and ask if it looked good on them, and
so on.  Laughter and good spirits prevailed.

Each Electro-Cinch (EC) band is numbered, and around
the neck of each slave is hung a lightweight sandwich
board sign with the number of the slave’s EC band
showing both front and back.  An overseer can thus
treat selected individuals, the entire herd at once,
or the entire herd minus select individuals.  The
control unit itself is a sleek handheld device, a
great improvement from the large console control board
that only a few years ago had to be hauled out into
the field.

Seeing that much man flesh get fitted with the EC
system made me, as a person who is constantly thinking
‘bottom line’, feel really good because I knew that
all of that man/boy flesh was going to get used to the
max.  It’s going to be a good day for profits when the
herd marches out into the fields fitted with the EC.
You know the herd is going to get used for all its
worth.

Although slaves lead in general a pretty easy and care
free life, and they know it, there are times when
they, like all of us, have to give a little more.  I
suppose it is true that even the happiest slave, when
he’s getting fitted with the EC may be longing just a
little bit for the old days when he was free to lounge
around listening to rock music and drinking beer.  He
knows that when he’s banded with the EC he’s going to
be putting out some sweat.  But all responsible
slaveholders know that the EC is a tool that in the
long run will benefit not only their bottom line, but
the morale of the slaves as well.  When things are
hectic and at high pressure in an active work
environment, overseers have been known to lash out
unfairly at everyone in sight.  The beauty of the
EC system is that such missteps are minimized.  And
when corrective or encouragement treatment is needed,
the slave does not identify the corrective measure
with a particular overseer or face.  Thus slave
hostility towards particular overseers becomes less of
a problem.

Even more beautiful, one overseer can control an
entire herd of field slaves.  The day I was with Kevin
he alone was able to make a herd of 230 prime field
slaves produce at maximum output level.  It was
impressive.

Throughout the day Kevin had to deliver EC
‘treatments’, or ‘gentle reminders’, as he prefers to
call electro-shocking the herd, only about once or
twice an hour.  Those few gentle reminders helped the
herd to concentrate more on what they were doing, and
keep productivity up.  Only once did Kevin have to
give a slave special treatment.  Little Jambo, a cute
28-year-old slave was seen to be positioning himself
among larger individuals so he could slack.  Kevin
gave him one treatment on the number 3 setting, and
soon Little Jambo was scrambling and hopping and
bobbing and laboring merrily along with the rest of
the herd.

Kevin told me Little Jambo was one of their most
rambunctious pieces of livestock on the Estate, and
sure enough, at day’s end he was overheard to be
making a joke at a fellow team member’s expense.
Kevin could have saved himself a lot of time and given
him a punishment treatment with the Electro-Cinch.
But being a typical humane young generation California
overseer, Kevin opted instead to pull Little Jambo out
of line, take down his trousers, put him over his
knee, and use the punishment strap on his behind for a
vigorous 5 minute strapping session.  At the end of
the strapping Little Jambo was crying, apologizing,
and hopping around just like a little boy who had been
disciplined by an older brother.  Although Kevin is,
of course, younger than Little Jambo, all male slaves
are really nothing more than little boys at heart; in
need of plenty of watching, encouragement, punishment
diaperings, face slappings, spankings, nipple
clampings, scrotum weightings, buttock strappings,
back tawsings, and total body whippings.

Kevin’s girl friend, Susan Golthchie, dropped by for a
lunchtime visit, and he entertained her at one point
by juicing the entire herd with a microburst.  Susan
got to see 230 slaves instantly and simultaneously
erect to the hilt and then start scrambling like
nobody’s business. The entire herd was boned and
hopping to please with just a single flick of an
overseer’s finger.  Kevin gave me a nod to watch Susan
ogle the team with her pretty mouth wide open, and her
eyes transfixed. He gave me a devilish wink, as if to
say, "Ah, California living!"

Susan told me she was, like all young girls,
fascinated with horses and slaves for as long as she
could remember.  She subscribes to Slave Today, and
was getting regular catalogue mailings from the major
auction houses in her area well before she entered her
teens.  She even would manage to cajole her father
into taking her to auctions on several occasions when
a slave she fancied in one of the catalogues was up
for auction.

That is one reason psychologists recommend giving
your young daughters some responsibility in the upkeep
and management of your slaves.  See last month’s
article in ‘California Drudge and Garden’ on
‘Purchasing the Right Male Slave for Your Preteen
Daughter’.

What I saw at day’s end was a happy herd leaving the
fields, laughing, smiling, and joking.  The relatively
stringent harvest quota for the day was met, and not a
single slave suffered a tawsing or whipping, or
incurred a single welt, mark, or scar, that is with the
exception of the naughty, misbehaving, Little Jambo.
But I am certain that the staunchest anti-slaver would
have enjoyed seeing the daisies get spanked out of
that little scamp.

To me, the Electro-Cinch controversy is not so much a
controversy as it is another nail in the coffin of the
antislavery forces.  The Electro-Cinch, rather than
being cruel and unusual punishment, is slave control
at its most benign and humane.

The End

For more of Randall Austin Stories, Please visit the Randall Austin Archive Group. While it does not yet contain all of Randall’s stories [it will eventually], it gathers the stories in one convenient location.

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