

# Stop Resisting!

## *Hypnoverember Day 25 – Resist*

- "I told you, this hypnosis crap doesn't work."
- "No, I must be doing something wrong, let me read this manual again..."

The skunk read the manual once more, he was doing everything exactly as the manual read, why wasn't this working? Was this hypnosis kit a scam? No, It couldn't be. Hypnosis was super real, Tatianne had seen online videos with people actually getting hypnotized.

- "Dude, It says here that you have to stop resisting..."
- "Nuh-Uh, I won't let you."
- "Well, then you're admitting that it will work!"
- "No, I'm admitting it just won't work."

He kept swinging the pendulum in front of his cat friend, Chris just stared at it as it swung back and forth, his face showing a disappointed look. He stared at the pendulum, then back at Tatianne's dumb mug, he chuckled, he was keeping his composure perfectly, his mind managing to block all the hypnosis attempts the skunk was trying.

Either that, or the skunk was just bad at hypnotizing people, he kept trying over and over, still he wasn't able to break through the cat's mind.

- "Gimme that thing."

He yanked the pendulum from skunk's hand and lowered it himself, slowly swinging it from side to side.

- "What are you doing?"
- "Proving that this hypnosis stuff is just a bunch of bull."

Tatianne saw the pendulum swing left and right, strangely, when Chris swung that little thing back and forth it looked like the little silver ball was leaving a trail. He tried to focus on the strange effect that moved around both sides, it was kinda beautiful, the type of beauty one can only admire and stare at in reflection.

Chris saw how Tatianne stared emptily into the pendulum, the skunk's eyes began to appear more and more calm. Chris kept swinging the pendulum, thinking this was all an act.

- "Ooooh~ Now you're hypnotized..."

The skunk let out a lazy moan as he unconsciously confirmed the fact, his head too focused on the pendulum to actually form a coherent sentence.

- "You'll follow all my orders, you hear me?"
- "Yuuuuusssss..."
- "All right, stand up and spin in circles"

Tatianne stood from the bed and began to twirl around in circles lazily, his head drooping as he slowly shuffled his feet through the room.

Chris chuckled as he began to think how he'd turn this around for the skunk, he knew he was totally making stuff up, hypnosis wasn't real after all.

- "Hmmm, let me see. Act like a dog!"
- "Woof Woof!"

Chris laughed as he saw the skunk make his best dog impression. He saw him bark and lick himself. He began to think what he'd make him do next. He got the perfect Idea and was ready to make Tatianne eat his words.

- "To prove that this hypnosis thing is bull, Go on Tatianne, Spray your room!"

He knew the skunk wouldn't do it, If he did so his room would end up stinking for about two or three weeks. Plus, he'd have to clean it every day so it didn't stink too much. While Chris smirked smugly, Tatianne was already lifting up his tail.

Pssssshhhhh.

The back of his pants began to stain, getting wet with all the skunk spray. A little bit of it misting out from his jeans.

- "Oh... Guess he forgot to take off his pants..."

It seemed this hypnosis thing was true after all...

- "Well, umm... go get changed and take a bath, you stink."

Chris left the room, the smell beginning to hit him as he walked out.

T.S.