

## **A Magician's Lesson**

"This better be worthy of my time," Bessy said as she looked at the tape she was holding.

Once again, the sassy cow was enjoying her week. Otis, Abby and the rest left the farm to see something in the city, the farmer went to one of his camps and she finally got what she was yearning for: a calm week. As she started with her day, Bessy was surprised to see a package. All came back to a few weeks ago, while she was looking for something to buy online, she saw something that caught her attention as there was this magic course presented by a local magician. It wasn't that she was interested in learning magic, considering it nothing but a waste of time, but instead, the brown cow couldn't believe that someone still was sending tapes on the mail.

This was enough for her to buy one, curious to see if a tape was really going to arrive and when that happened, Bessy got another interest as she wanted to see it's content and after going into the farmer's house, the sassy cow put on the tape and quickly saw the ones behind the course. "Hello and welcome to the magic course! I'm William and this is my assistance, Penny. Hope you are ready to learn about the amazing world of magic!" The magician with the dark suit announced while smiling. From the moment it started, Bessy regretted seeing what was on the tape, finding the gimmick boring and the workout basic. William presented some tricks the best she could, but the sassy cow considered that he was doing such a poor job that she couldn't find a fun way to insult it.

"I expected nothing and yet, I'm still disappointed. I just hope there's a way I can recover what I paid for this," Bessy said while crossing her arms, even admitting that she preferred to see Otis and the rest of his friends than having to continue seeing the video. After the man with the dark suit explained a trick with rings, he handed the blonde-haired gal items he used before pulling out a pocket watch from the inside pocket of his jacket. "What is he going to do? Tell me the time in a magical way?" Chuckling at her own comment, and glad that she finally got a way to mock the magician and his act, the brown cow decided to see what kind of act William might present next, hoping for him to make a fool of himself so she could continue to make those sarcastic comments.

"I think at this point, everyone knows about hypnosis in magic shows. So, instead of giving a lecture about what this is, I'll simply go forward with my act," the magician said in a calm yet confident tone before starting to swing the pocket watch. This wasn't her first time seeing someone using a pocket watch, with her mind quickly remembering a bad moment in which the cow she considered dumb used one to cause some chaos around the farm, but even with that, Bessy still considered hypnosis both fake and a dumb thing. She also still believed that she couldn't be hypnotized, repeating to herself that the last time was a mistake she made for letting her guard down and to prove her point, she looked at William's pocket watch, oblivious to the fact that she felt right into his trap. "Nice, isn't it? How it shines? How it moves? You can't look away and you don't want to stop admiring it."

"Y-yeah...sure...I don't want to...stop admiring...the...pretty watch...I don't want...to...look away..." the sassy cow said in both a jokingly and a calm tone. She still believed that hypnosis was fake and while she tried to repeat that to herself, the more Bessy admired the magician's pocket watch, she was falling deeper into trance. The brown cow knew that

something was happening to her mind, but being too proud of herself, and having no intentions of admiring that she could be hypnotized, she continued to repeat to herself that it was fake and even tried to insult the magician, but in the end, her mind was blank.

“Yes, that’s it. Keep watching. Relax, listen to my voice and go deeper for me. Once you reach that point of trance we desire to see, everything will be under control,” as William smiled, he moved the pocket watch closer to the camera, being more than enough for Bessy to finally let her resistance down as black and yellow spirals appeared in her eyes. She recognized that blissful sensation yet, instead of being angry, she continued to let herself go and be taken by the magician. “Yes, stop thinking that your mind can’t be corrupted. That’s a lie, you don’t believe that anymore as instead, you think that you can be hypnotized and that you also enjoy obeying all my commands.”

“Obey...all your...commands...” she cooed softly, letting her mind be filled with those ideas about submission and even forgetting about her true reasons for wanting to see the tape. Bessy embraced what William was telling her, from the idea of liking magic to even accepting the idea that she loved being hypnotized. After a moment of silence, on which the sassy cow was left at the mercy of the silver pocket watch and its captivating swing, the man with the elegant suit moved his unoccupied hand closer to the watch and...

**SNAP!**

The entrancing sound was enough for the brown cow to stand firmly, smiling as the spirals in her eyes went at a faster pace. She didn’t care about being put into that mindless state as instead she was eager to see what the magician would do to her. “And that’s the end of the induction, at this point your mind should be us to control,” William announced while putting his pocket watch on the inside pocket of his jacket. “Don’t worry, this is not a bad thing, is the complete opposite as now we can make you part of our act.”

“Yeah, and as we want to see you in action, our first command is seeing you acting like a chicken. Flap those wings and cluck, you dumb bird!” As Penny clapped her hands, Bessy obeyed the command on the spot and started to act like a chicken. She clucked loudly and moved her arms as fast as she could, embracing the idea and not thinking about how ridiculous she was acting. The command was used to continue to add ideas into the mind of the hypnotized cow, with her starting to believe that she liked the tape while also hiding the details about the hypnosis part. After a couple of minutes in which the brown cow acted like a chicken, the magician and his assistant put the camera back into them, with the former preparing to give her the signal to stop as he moved his left hand up and then...

**SNAP!**

“Now, time has run out, but do not worry as there’s a way we can still see each other. All you have to do is buy the next course. If you happen to be one of those...let’s say, *special* customers, put that you want the pocket watch tape number 2. If not...oh, what am I saying, all of you are the special customers,” William said as he and Penny laughed maniacally. Although this was a recorded video and they had no idea about the state of Bessy, nor the fact that she was a cow, the magician and his assistant knew that she was under the state of trance they desired to see and that she was going to be a loyal follower once the video came

to an end. "Now, I'll count to three and snap my fingers. When I do that, you'll awake from your trance, with no memory of what you did under the effect of hypnosis. The only thing that will remain with you will be those ideas I indulged in your mind, ideas that will be deep in your subconscious. Now, it's time to wake up in one...two...three!"

## **SNAP!**

Upon hearing the sound of the snap, Bessy's eyes fluttered for a moment. She couldn't remember what she was doing before that moment, but as she looked at the television, seeing the magician and his assistance, she got an idea about what really happened. "I do remember, I wanted to see this tape and got a bit distracted," the sassy cow said as she smiled. She didn't know it, but the magician got her as he used a pocket watch to hypnotize her and change her mind. Bessy no longer saw magic or hypnotism as something dumb. This of course was the suggestions that were implanted by William and the sassy cow had no idea about what really happened. For her, all she saw was an interesting magic course and wanted to see more of William and Penny.

Looking forward to seeing what the next tape would present to her.