THE INTERROGATION OF IRIS SETTER (sample)

"What??" Iris Setter was shocked and outraged. "What kind of craziness is that? I don't know what ye speak of!"

"Oh you don't, eh?" Singapura said as she used the feather to slowly traced every little curve of the bitch's smooth heels and insteps.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAAH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" The curvaceous canine howled, straining mightily against her bonds while her toes wriggled wildly.

Then the two female feline interrogators moved the feathers up to the balls of their feet, and to that sensitive, smelly area where their toes connected to their feet. Dragging the feathers back and forth across the area, the male kidnapping cats bore witness as both pairs of feet belonging to Bingo and Iris kept wiggling. Wiggling so crazily that their captors could only guess at how the ticklish sensations were affecting them individually. The laughing screams and wiggling grew so intense that Belinda Bobtail and Singapura almost stopped their torture treatment out of pure guilt. But Sphynx "Pop" Persian, surprising himself and his friends by his apparent sadism, urged them on. These rowdy, obstreperous dogs had to learn a lesson; that when the CCC wanted information, you'd better give it up fast and in a hurry!

So having decided to take the torture to an even more intense level, Belinda Bobtail and Singapura used one paw to take hold of one foot of each canine captive. Then they took this same paw and gently pulled the prisoner's toes back away from the balls of their feet, exposing their soles better and stretching the skin. The sadistic interrogators now used the eagle feathers to wedge into those small areas and torment each and every nerve ending more intensely!

"Who is behind the southside experiments?" Belinda practically screamed in Iris' face as she slowly and gently brushed every cute toe on both of the bitch's feet. "What is their ultimate goal? And why are they only experimenting on Southsiders? What do they have against the Westside?"

Iris howled in torment and tried to once again convince the ferocious female feline that she had no idea what the ' plans or purpose were.

And it was the truth. Iris knew that she herself had been experimented upon, and she knew that she now possessed paranormal abilities because of it...still, she had no idea WHY she was chosen to be abducted and poked and probed and prodded by the human beings from beyond.

Belinda and Singapura made sure to get underneath their captives' tootsies with the feathers... on the balls of their feet, and between them ... with the young dogs laughing, screaming and wiggling all the while. Bingo and Iris tried desperately to curl their toes to buttress their feet against the tickles, but the attempts were useless. Belinda Bobtail and Singapura alternated from foot to foot on each captive, tickling, brushing and scraping mercilessly.