

Tazered

She was quite beautiful. As beautiful as any man's daughter could be. A tall thin figure with sandy-blonde hair. It was a pleasant surprise, a meeting arranged by social services for a child given up for adoption 18 years before. A once in a lifetime opportunity to connect to the past. Social services said they were required by law to arrange a meeting, but that she didn't know who she was meeting. It was left up to me to decide to tell her I was her bio-logical father.

Social services said she was of about average IQ (100), and they had helped her find work at an escort agency.

I was a bit concerned as her choice of work as an escort, but who was I to judge?. After talking to her for a few minutes she revealed she had been given a tazer to use if any of her clients got out of hand, and she made an alarming statement that she didn't know why they'd given her one as she'd never be able to use it on anyone. Being a bit of a jerk and concerned for her long term safety, I asked her to use it on me as a test. I would only be shocked for a few minutes, nothing to worry about. I'd never been shocked by a tazer before, so we can both learn something was my comment. Well she refused to shock me of course. Then I said you wouldn't believe how big of a jerk I am. I'll take advantage of you if you're not going to do anything to defend yourself. I wanted to know that she could defend herself. Then I ripped her blouse. See? I hit the floor convulsing in electric shock as she used the tazer on me when I went to rip the other shoulder of her blouse. Okay you pass, I said. I think she ran off then. I never did inform her I was her bio-logical father. Why screw up someone's life who you've never known before?

The next day I received a phone call from her manager. We decided to meet and discuss what happened. Her manager was very apologetic for the fact I'd been tazered, even as I insisted there was no reason to apologize as I had started the incident.

For a couple of weeks, several people questioned who the beautiful blonde girl was I'd be seen with; I couldn't say as I couldn't remember.