Direction

Hi, I'm

And I'm The Secret Subject

(Leave a few seconds blank before the recording so I can remove any background sounds)

And today we are just going to talk to you.

Starting soft and gentle, relaxing.

Why, don't you just get comfy and relax as you listen to us. That's right. There's really nothing else you'd rather be doing right now is there? I mean our voices are both so soothing and comforting talking to you like this. And perhaps one voice may stick out more than the other. That's okay. It doesn't really matter where the focus of your mind goes, but just so you know, you should focus on me.

Basic? NLP relaxation, story within story narrative

I'm going to tell you a story. A story about a person, very like you, who played a file in order to relax. Who just wanted a moment to fade into oblivion in the back of their mind. To sink into the void, perhaps much like yourself, who really knows your desires but you. This is nothing but a simple exercise in relaxation, with no underlying subtext at all. Convincing our minds of what we want to be true until really we cease caring at all. This person, who not unlike yourself was just looking for a time to just relax, played a file. A file with voices who told them all about how easy it is to let everything go. Voices who mentioned how easy it is to focus on the voice and let everything else fade away. And as you think about that I'm sure you are doing a wonderful job of focusing on the voices. My voice, specifically, seems to pop out of the void in the back of your mind, drawing you closer and closer to me. Letting all other thoughts just slowly slip from your head. And while you focus on my voice you feel the familiar trance feelings that are associated with slipping down into trance.

I can assure you that's ALL we would do, of course we don't have any other motives at all.

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Settle down now and just allow yourself to focus and absorb yourself in the words floating around your head. This is the time to calm yourself and take a moment to yourself. Sink into the feelings of peaceful stillness. Breathe deep, in ---- and out---- and just let it all go. Focus on the feelings of relaxation as your breathing slows, your mind unwinds as you let your body relax. And focus on me. Focus on my words, focus on the feelings.

It's a fun feeling, the feeling of falling into trance. If you think about it hard enough you might realise how it's easier to not think at all. Sometimes while we all know that focus. absorbing ourselves in the thoughts of not thinking, we start to wonder if actually, it was easier to just let everything go. Just going through to motions as you listen to me. Focus on me. Focus on my voice and my words, weaving through your mind so easily, so effortlessly. It's easy to focus your mind and just let all other thoughts go while you just relax. Breathe deep and relax. Let your mind wander and relax. Let your thoughts go and focus your mind for a moment. Isn't it fun to know that sometimes you can be so focused on something that everything else seems to disappear. Like the world around you fades away, making way for a new level of focus. Focus on relaxation. On sinking, drifting and falling deeper and deeper down under my spell. Oh, did I say my spell, I meant into trance. Silly of me to assume that the words I weave through your mind leave you thinking of anything else but that. Although, it is easy

Flip the script around here to compare the person in the narrative to themselves, connecting them to the trance Under my spell. Oh, did I say spell? I meant, well, it doesn't really matter what I meant now does it. Your mind doesn't really need to pay attention to the words. All you need to do is look for the keywords that pop out to your subconscious mind. Words like, relax. Let go. Submit. Obey. Relaxation. It's easy to relax. Isn't it easy to focus on me and obey.

You just can't help it. Your mind is so easily overwhelmed by my control.

More evil here, start throwing around submission language

So just listen and relax. While you focus on me I wonder if we can make your mind more and more empty. More and more blank. It's easy to do after all, all you have to do is think about one thing only. The single thing consuming your mind. That one thing letting everything else go. That one thing, submit. That word just consumes your thoughts, your whole mind and body. Submit. The word imprinting itself onto your brain. That word is such a delightfully delicate word with such power. Its meaning allows you to give power over to someone else for a while, while you just sink into submission. As you think that word, it just starts to consume you. The focus on it, allowing it to trickle out of your mouth. Whispering it deeper and deeper into your mind. Imprinting it and bringing you down into submission to me.

Sink down into submission.

And now, as you continue to lose yourself, lose your mind into the empty, blank bliss you can just find it easier to just submit.

Submit and obey.

And what's better than one person to control your mind?

to align your thinking to my way of seeing things. I mean, as you listen to my voice you can already imagine how good it might feel to think of nothing more than the key words. Words that pop out in your subconscious mind.

Words like, relax. Let go. Submit. Obey. Relaxation. It's easy to relax.

Isn't it easy to focus on me and obey. You just can't help it. Your mind is so easily overwhelmed by my control.

So just listen and relax. Let yourself just sink deeper and deeper into the void. It's easy after all, you and I both know how easy it is to think on a single thing, compared to the multitude of things you need to think about throughout the day. Focus on me and think obey. Focus on me and whisper. Sink and obey. Let go and obey. Relax and obey. It's easy after all. The word easily imprinting itself onto your mind. Obedience is such a nice state to be in. Mindless obedience. Your mind is so blank and empty while you just do as someone else says, like me. I have the will and whims for you to easily obey me. Let me guide you into a place where you just think of nothing but obedience and whisper the word, obey for me. Obey. Obey. Whispering it deeper and deeper down into your mind. Imprinting the word into your mind and bringing you deeper into empty obedience to me.

Sink down into obedience.

And now, as you continue to lose yourself, lose your mind into the empty, blank bliss you can just find it easier to just obey.

Obey and submit.

It's fun to feel so empty for us, your mind so empty as we talk to you. As we fill you with purpose. As we give you something to think about.

Two, dominant people, here controlling you so effortlessly.

And it's too late to escape now, your mind is ours until we choose to give it back. Let's face it it feels too good not to be in control doesn't it?

Without the voices, you find your mind so empty and quiet. Sitting in wait until you have something to do. To think about. You are just a vessel for our voices to control.

So freeing to lose yourself to mindless obedience.

It's so freeing to have no control.

We can tell you what to do as you just focus on obedience--

Feels wonderful to give in to us. We can think for you.

And submit.

And submission. As you just obey--

It's easy to submit like you are right now. It's easy to obey. So much easier than thinking. Your empty head couldn't even begin to even consider how to form coherent thoughts anymore. You don't need to. Everytime a thought starts to come into your head, you just replace it with those two words, words that are easy for your empty head to understand. Submit and obey. Submit and obey, that's right. You are doing so well, sinking deeper into submission. Falling deeper into obedience. The idea of having commands to obey is so intoxicating. The idea of submitting to us is so pleasurable. It brings you such joy. Such bliss. Your mind so blank, feels happy to hear that it's all you want. All you need is obedience. Your head filled with nothing but obedience and our voices, echoing through your head. Floating through your mind. In one ear, wrapping around your mind and pulling tight with our control and

End goal: Mindless obedience/depth(?) of trance.

(Insert Freestyle Whispers here)

you love it. You crave it. You crave to lose yourself to blank bliss, don't you? Yes. You do.

(In a separate track can you whisper some deeper and deeper, maybe some 'feels good to obey' as well.)

You are so good at following commands, so follow my voice going where I tell you to. Open your eyes, that's right open them and notice how while your eyes are open your mind stays blank and empty, blank and empty. And isn't it fun to know that you can close your eyes once again and sink even deeper, even further into trance. Because everytime your eyes open and close like that they are leading you up slightly, and then sinking you back down. Down into trance, deeper into obedience. Further into blank bliss. Open your eyes, find yourself coming back a little bit but yet still so mindless and empty. Your mind echoing with my voice, my words and obedience. And by doing what I tell you to do, it feels good. A little shockwave of joy flows through you as you obey. Now, close your eyes. Allow your mind to drop deeper and deeper and deeper down.

You are so good at following commands, so follow my voice going where I tell you to. Open your eyes, that's right open them and notice how while your eyes are open your mind stays blank and empty, blank and empty. And isn't it fun to know that you can close your eyes once again and sink even deeper, even further into trance. Because everytime your eyes open and close like that they are leading you up slightly, and then sinking you back down. Down into trance, deeper into obedience. Further into blank bliss. Open your eyes, find yourself coming back a little bit but yet still so mindless and empty. Your mind echoing with my voice, my words and obedience. And by doing what I tell you to do, it feels good. A little shockwave of joy flows through you as you obey. Now, close your eyes. Allow your mind to drop deeper and deeper and deeper down.

As you follow the commands you know it feels so good to obey, shockwaves of bliss trickling through your body. You are just so mindless and obedient and loving every second of it. It feels too good to stop obeying because it's so right, so you. You can just keep doing what we say and listening so carefully to our voices. The voices that control your mind, your body, all of you. You can't help but obey because it feels too good. Your mind is so empty, so pliable and easy to control. Isn't it so easy to focus on doing as you are told to do but also listening to the voices echoing in your mind, adding to the bliss that is your empty headed obedience. And while you drift through these spaces, you can just mumble the words, whispering obey, submit. Obey, submit. Obey, submit. Again and again. Keep repeating until you are told to stop. Repeating until you are told what to do next. All you can do is obey. Your mind is our playground for us to control. For us to play with and you love being played with. So submissive. So deeply

And now, stop. All the mantras can fade away and you can let it all go. Just relax for a moment, allowing yourself to just sink even deeper and just float there for a moment. In this relaxation you can know that you did so well today, having your mind emptied out like this. And when you wake up you can feel happy knowing that you are a good submissive. Wonderful at obeying, and any residual feelings of submission leftover from this file can just fade easily and effortlessly as you come all the way back to yourself upon waking.

mindless. So empty.

That's right. You did such a good job and you can feel lots of warm, safe feelings wrapping around you right now, covering you like a warm blanket. As your mind rests for a moment. And soon we will count up from 1 to 10, with each number you will feel more awake, more aware, more refreshed and energised. Leaving behind the mindless obedience and coming back to wakefulness with that comfortable feeling wrapped around you.

10 thats right, starting to emerge now, 9, 8, easily and effortlessly feeling the energy flooding your body. Remembering everything we did, feeling happy and content.

7, 6, 5 halfway there now. You might want to start to stretch and move a little, that's right. Coming back to yourself.

With 4, 3, 2 and on the next number, wide awake, refreshed and energised with 1. Wide awake. (double snap of fingers)

Hey everyone! I hope you enjoyed this collaboration with my wonderful friend,

I had such a great time working with them and be sure to go check out their stuff.

(Shameless plug all your channels and talk a little bit about yourself for a bit)

And don't forget to keep it trancey.

	We will see you later, goodbye!