

Emma is a tall, blue-eyed blonde with great physical attributes and a young appearance in her forties. She is a prestigious theater director and former actress, she had to stop acting several years ago because, in a play in which she was the protagonist, when she was younger and more full of life, in her best years, had an accident in which she seriously injured his knee. Since then, she can't be standing up for a long time because the actress work require stand a long time, had to retire from acting in the best time of her career, going on to dedicate herself to writing plays and then directing them as a theater director. Since then, Emma has spent the rest of her life bitter about not being able to perform on stage again.

On the other hand, despite this, over the years Emma began to enjoy her new job as a theater director little by little. Emma felt that everyone around her at work and under her command, such as actors, singers, or dancers, owed her everything including their own artistic careers. In this way, Emma unleashed all her bitterness on her subordinates and this was inordinately fueling the excitement she felt at having them under her absolute and strict control over the play. Over time, Emma's delusions of grandeur and control reached the point where she fantasized about her actors and actresses as if they were puppets in a puppet show and she was the puppeteer. All the poor actors so weak and fearful of the decisions that Emma will make, so helpless, doing in detail every action that Emma asks for while Emma pulls the strings from above... Every time Emma has these fantasies, she blushes and grabs her hand. face and sinks in the pleasure they provoke. She always liked being the star actress in each work and receiving the attention and acceptance of the public, but this new excitement caused in her to control others and that they are subservient to her, has exceeded her expectations considerably.

However, everything changed for the worse when that damned spring of 2020 arrived, having to close the theater temporarily, but indefinitely, almost everything related to entertainment and the arts due to the health contingency. In spite of everything, luckily Emma had a great fortune amassed for years while she was an actress and later as a writer and director of famous plays. She was very austere, just as she did not have a family or partner, lived alone and did not have much social life in which to waste her money, so she was able to financially survive the onslaught of the crisis, but nevertheless, the confinement for several months it affected her considerably in emotional terms: Now, how could she solve her need for pleasure by not being able to continue using and seeing her theater actors as human puppets?

Emma spent the next 6 months locked up at home getting more and more bitter. She tried to get some puppets and play with them but that didn't provoked the same effect as having control on people, on the other hand, Emma, who considered herself that she had been alone most of her life and that it would not affect her Being locked up alone for the entire health contingency, she quickly realized that the absence of other people with whom to live, such as her theater actors, especially to control them in some way, did seriously and negatively affect her mental stability. Then, after 6 long months of bitterness, she saw a chance to get out of isolation: In October, when things seemed to begin to normalize slowly and gradually again, after seeing on Internet how some groups art are gathered in little number of people to record streaming where they played instruments or did some other artistic activity to which they were dedicated, it occurred to her that she could bring together some of his actors to reproduce via streaming on the internet some work of art. Emma wasted no time and began to make the corresponding preparations, she began to contact her actors to see who agreed with her plan, only 5 of them, 4 men and a woman, responding to her request.

Days later, 5 actors and Emma began to meet frequently in the theater room where they used to work, which was already dirty for having been untouched for the past 6 months. In the first days they made an effort to clean and fix the stage and, as soon as they finished that task, they began to rehearse a new play that Emma wrote, something simple made for only 5 actors, since they are the only ones that Emma has. Said script consists of a story where a princess is kidnapped and turned into a puppet by an evil sorcerer and has to be rescued by a prince, while the remaining two actors will play secondary characters. Certainly Emma did not have the need to work, while the 5 actors who came to her call are in great need of the money that Emma can pay them to solve the financial problems in which they have been plunged in those 6 months. That was known to a malicious and exploitative Emma, who only sought to squeeze them to the maximum to solve her accumulated need to submit to other people: At the end of the day, the five of them, Emma's puppets, owe not only their artistic career to Emma, but also their survival entirely, while Emma pulls the strings forcing them to do things in detail as she wants them to do while blushing and while she is filled with pleasure. *What 's the worst that can happen if I take my pleasure to the limit?* thinks **Emma** in their most deepest, darkest desires.

Many days of rehearsals passed, they were becoming more hard, and Emma was asking her actors to do every time things more ridiculous, as the protagonist, the only woman there, was hung as a puppet being moved as a puppet from a place elevated by the actor who acted as the antagonist, something that implied a great physical effort for both of them, all day so that she would get used to being moved like a puppet and the actor would get used to moving the protagonist like a puppet. Meanwhile, she yelled at them what to do from below the stage and demanded that they do every move well, claiming that if they don't learn to do these demanding performances well, they would never be able to finish rehearsing to perform the play. The other three actors did not exactly fare better, as they had to spend all day reciting their script, running from one side to the other performing what the script indicated in strenuous work days that exceeded 8 hours and fixing the stage props continuously, even to the point of Emma asking them to change the entire scenery if she didn't like a small detail. They once started asking Emma to do something to help, but she replied that she could not because of her knee disability: she spent most of her time sitting ordering and shouting, pulling the strings of her helpless puppets, about everything and more that, being that an irregular work in which only involved five people, and being six of them alone all day in the theater hall, there was no one to observe the ever more excessive demands of Emma for her actors, to whom Emma didn't see as human, but as their helpless puppets, as dolls, as toys, as their property. As if she were mistress and mistress of their lives. At some point, Emma heard a rumor about some violet substance sold on the internet black market and condemning whoever was injected with said substance to remain immobile and, defenseless, like real puppets or dolls, at the mercy of other people around them. Emma thought that, if such a thing existed, she would love to apply substance to her actors, especially to the actress who played the kidnapped princess-puppet, but she thought it would surely be a myth and a fantasy if such a thing existed, so Emma he didn't bother looking to buy the substance.

Finally, it is now day today, the twilight of the last day of January, it's been four months since Emma began to organize her new work. The actors, as Emma puppets, are exhausted, while some still continue to serve until their last drop of sweat, others are started to pack their things to go home. All five are gathered on stage, four in front of Emma and the actor who plays the antagonist, the puppeteer, behind her, while Emma gives them one of her "motivational" speeches in which she forces them to move on: *"They're leaving!?! How ungrateful you are... you*

owe it all to me, we should stay all night rehearsing, show your gratitude! They would surely be nothing in life without me, besides, life is short and you have to take advantage of it by acting until the last day! " Emma said.

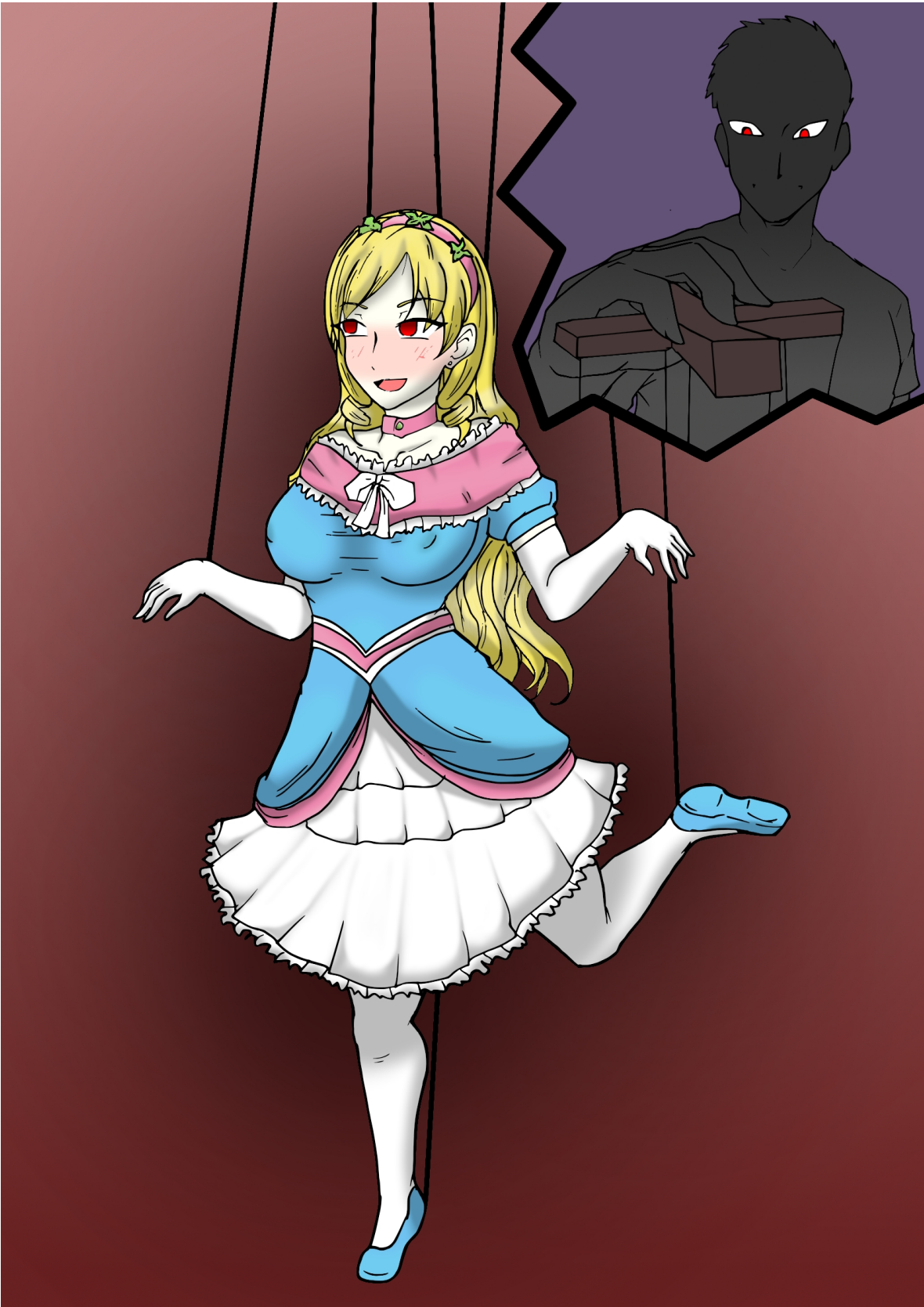


The actors are irritated with her and purse frown, they say they are tired and the best thing to do would be go to rest and came back the next day, *"How weak are all of you! In my days acting was much harder! In this hostile world, it's only the strongest who survives while the weak is doomed to be the prey! "* Emma says as she turns her back to them and walks behind the curtain. Emma is confident that there would be no retaliation from her human puppets, because every day her treatment of them gets worse and they have not had the courage to answer her until now, until she sees a shadow approaching from behind her: Unable to turn or react in time, Emma receives a blow to hit their head with a pipe and falls unconscious to the ground.

In what appears to be hours later, Emma returns to consciousness. She doesn't know what happened or where she is ... Everything seems to be so dark and she barely hears noise. On the other hand, even if she try to move, it seems that she cannot move no matter how hard she try, as if her body no longer responds to the commands of her brain, as if her muscles are off or asleep, in addition to feeling an overwhelming heat all over her body. Suddenly it sounds like a box lid opens and a ray of light lets Emma see a little of what is outside: apparently she is lying inside a box, without clothes, but wrapped in a white cloth. The outside of the box seems so big, as if she herself had been shrunk to a very small size... Suddenly Emma sees a dark silhouette with red eyes and a look full of anger peek through the exit of the box... The shadow is holding in one hand a \$1 doll that he just bought a few days ago that was left over on the shelves, in the past Christmas sales, and some hair extensions for a doll of the same blond hair color from Emma; in the other hand, he has a wooden stick to control the puppets with some strings.

The shadow removes the doll's clothes and pulls the doll away, removes the cloth to Emma and dresses Emma so quickly but gently with colorful blue dress that the doll had, puts the hair extensions on Emma's hair and proceeds to glue the ends of the strings with a special adhesive to the ends of Emma's body. Emma doesn't understand what is happening, she cannot move or scream, but her face turned very red and she began to feel heat, a heat that causes some strange pleasure in some way.

Suddenly the puppeteer with his fingers accommodates a smile in Emma's facial gesture, lifts her up with the control stick like a puppet and begins to play with her. The puppeteer is the actor who played the antagonist in the play, whom Emma can now better recognize. The puppeteer wants to see how her body reacts to being treated in this way. The only thing the puppeteer can perceive in Emma's body is that her face is slowly reddening more and more, but without showing any other reaction.



The puppeteer, satisfied with the results, strokes Emma's hair and proceeds to put his new, defenseless little puppet in the box and close it. Emma returns to the darkness while feeling an indescribable pleasure, puzzled at what is happening around her, only being able to perceive that she and the box in which it's inside are lifted and taken somewhere. Emma wonders what happened. Has the perpetrator become the victim? The passage of time becomes indistinguishable little by little for Emma, until she is unconscious of her own existence as a result of that pleasant warmth that she feels throughout her body.

Emma, after a while, regains consciousness. Suddenly she is naked, moving involuntarily... But there is something else, Emma realizes that she is naked, except for a pair of stockings that she is wearing. Emma tries to understand the situation in which she is with the little information she receives from the touch of her body, from what comes within the range of vision of her eyes, and from what she can hear around her. Emma, trying to distinguish between a considerable amount of noise that seems indecipherable to her, since her senses are still numb and slowly beginning to recover, suddenly she manages to define part of that shrill noise: Emma manages to recognize many crazy laughter and screams. She had little to hear from those laughter and murmurs to realize that they came from the actors she considered her puppets. Emma's body begins to heat up again and her face begins to redden, she is plunged into an enormous confusion that little by little turns into pleasure and excitement, an excitement that behaves like a small flame that gradually increases its size.

On the other hand, the sight of Emma also begins to regain sharpness and contrast: suddenly being able to perceive how she is being surrounded and still being looked at so harshly by her actors, alongside the complete nudity she already had noticed by her sense of touch. Emma feels like somehow her heart begins to race and her confusion begins to grow more and more, as she is quickly dragged to reach the peak of ecstasy. She doesn't understand what is going on at all, yet she feels turned on by it anyway. On the other hand, Emma feels that, somehow, she has returned to the place that she has unconsciously missed so much all this time and that has caused her so much love to miss that place for so long: Emma has once again become a puppet handled by a puppeteer, loved, acclaimed and admired by all for her greatness, as when she was a prestigious actress being wrung out to the last drop of sweat by her theater directors in the past ...

Emma thinks, in an exercise of unconscious autosuggestion and from a corrupted perspective of reality and her surroundings, a product of her new condition and environment, and perhaps for some biological reason of what runs through her veins now: how could had she forgotten the great joy to be the center of attention and receive the admiration of the public? All this, of course, while in reality and far from his disturbed perspective and his new condition, she is insulted, mocked and viewed in a lustful and perverted way by some actors, his former victims and now victimizers, like a defenseless naked puppet at the mercy of them, letting said actors lead in the process of a spiral of hatred and debauchery unleashed by months of oppression of their individualities.



After several hours of vengeance, they take a break from playing and watching the small improvisational puppet show in which Emma had become the main protagonist. The main actress, tired, decides to go home to rest, but the other three actors, all of them male, decide to stay a little longer to seal their revenge. Once the three of them are alone with Emma, they decide to go back to her, while she lies motionless hanging by the strings in the small scenario that they improvised for her. Thinking about how else they could martyr Emma, one without hesitation decides, causing an embarrassing situation in the process, to lower his pants, take Emma and masturbate with her, sliding her body the length and width of his penis, until the actor got an erection and Emma ended up completely covered in cum. After the terrible event, the actors decide that perhaps it has been enough and leave Emma, without even worrying about cleaning her, because nobody wanted to do it, in the storage room of the theater, inside a shelf loaded with books. In the future, although no one knew when, they will have to return later to clean the place and see what they will do with it. Meanwhile, Emma lies forgotten cum stained in the full extent of his body, while being plunged into the most profound ecstasy and the more hearty pleasure what happened, losing himself completely in his more dark fantasies.

