**Boys Like You**

Part Nine

By Randall Austin

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Randall Austin’s Archive Group: <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/Randall_Austin_Stories>

By the time Randall had arrived home from his
counseling session on Monday evening, Dean had been
able to contact an after-hours Social Services
officer, who was able to provide a little more
information as to why Randall had been scheduled to be
processed surgically for the Total Reform program.

And he and Earl were also able to do a little more
research on the Internet about Iowa State’s Total
Reform program.

Randall knew something serious was up the moment he
walked in the door.  Dean called out to him to join
him and Earl in the study.  When Randall entered the
study he saw a worried look on Dean’s face such as he
had never seen before.

As Randall seated himself, Dean handed him the letter
from Social Services.  Dean and Earl waited in silence
as Randall read the letter:

‘June 16, 2012

Mr. Dean Anthony Inslee,

Iowa’s State Total Reform Program consists of a
preliminary 7 month long, comprehensive servant
training program at the Social Services State Training
Center in Des Moines.  Upon successful completion of
the training program, the Total Reform indentee spends
5 years and 4 months of hard and durable labor with
Social Services Industries in Dubuque.  Upon
completion of term of service, the indentee is then
committed to a 2-month long hospitalized counseling
and exit therapy program at Cedar Rapids Social Services.
Because all indentees entering the Total Reform
training program must be fit and fully recovered from
the processing procedures required of the hard-labor
Total Reform Program and because it has been projected

that the Iowa State indentee under your guardianship,

Randall Jerome Inslee, will be unable to successfully

complete the requirements of the ‘Stage One’ Rehabilitative

Indenturement program by the review deadline of

August, 14, 2012, and shall at that time be remanded

to Iowa State’s Total Reform Indenturement Program,

the following appointment has been set for Randall

Jerome Inslee’s surgical processing into the Total Reform program.

June 22, 2012, 1:30 PM
Linn County Department of Social Services
Health Services Division
1010 Guardian Avenue
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Postoperative care generally lasts from 3 to 4 days.
Because the general public could find the nature of
the surgical procedures disturbing and because
indentees in the Total Reform program are routinely
kept bound, nude, and cathetered in their recovery
beds, visitation is discouraged by all but the
indentee’s chief overseer/guardian.

Failure to appear at the above appointment on time
shall result in a $400 fine.

Robert Coburn
Linn County Social Services Processing Regulator’

Randall was furious, “What in the hell is going on?”

Dean responded, “Do you not understand the letter?”

Randall almost spat his answer out, “This is a joke!
A fucking joke!”

Dean shook his head, “I’m afraid it’s not, bro.”

Randall looked directly into Dean’s face, “How did
this happen?  You said you were going to make sure I
pass the ‘Stage One’ program.  How did this happen?”

“Maybe you’d like to tell me how it happened, Randy.”

“What do you mean?”

Dean looked back at Randall just as intently, “I
wasn’t with you during your work days for the Parks
Department.  I didn’t know you were racking up
demerits left and right!”

Randall was confused, “Yeah, demerits.  So what?”

Dean was just as confused by Randall’s seeming
unawareness of the importance of demerits, “How come
you never reported to me that you were getting
demerits?”

“What do you mean?  I didn’t report on a lot of things
those asshole overseers did to us.  You never cared.
You just told me over and over to not let it bother me
and to be respectful at all times.”  Randy shook his
head in anger.

Dean responded, “Did I not ask you to report every
infraction?”

Randall didn’t answer.

Dean was getting annoyed with Randall’s feigned
ignorance, “Listen Randy!  How many times did I tell
you that you were to report every infraction marked
against you and every punishment you received while on
the job?”

Randall had a worried look on his face, “You told me I
was to report every punishment, so that you could
repeat the punishment at home as reinforcement.  So
whenever the overseers cited me and ordered me to
unflap my butt for a paddling, I asked for demerits
instead of a paddling.  That way there was no
punishment given to me on the job and so there was no
punishment to report.”

Dean shook his head, “I don’t know if you thought you
were being clever or what you were thinking.  But do
you know the significance of demerit points?  I called
Social Services and spoke to an afterhour’s officer
and he was able to inform me that you have 180 demerit
points on your record.  So for these past 10 months
you’ve been getting cited for misbehavior on probably
a weekly basis and you never once reported it to me!”

“The officer I spoke with didn’t have access to your
overseers’ personal file on you, so he wasn’t able to
tell me what the demerits were for, but Randy, 180
demerit points is the reason they’re sending you to
surgery the day after tomorrow.  The officer said that
demerit points have to be worked off, either through
extra work or punishment, that it was unlikely that
that many demerit points could be worked off by August
14th and that was why they need to have you ready and
healed from your processing surgery so you can be sent
immediately to the Total Reform training program on
August 14.”

Randall shook his head with an angry look, stood up
and walked briskly towards the door.  Dean asked,
“Where are you going?”

Randall kept walking, “Fuck this!  This is my life
you’ve messed up, Dean!  Thanks a lot!”

When Randall had exited, both Earl and Dean were just
as exhausted from the exchange as was Randall.  Dean
put his forehead in his hand and asked, “Jeeze, what
in the hell are we going to do?”

Earl didn’t have an answer, “This is some pretty tough
shit to deal with dude.  Unfortunately, I don’t have
anything to suggest.  When Social Services states, “do
this”, you pretty much have to answer their call.  I
suppose you know that if Randall really does fail
‘Stage One’, which is what Social Services is
projecting, you will be dealt a $5000 fine as his
appointed guardian.”

Dean shrugged, “I know that.  But that’s the least of
my worries right now.”

Earl had sober advice, “You’re right about that Dean.
There’s a lot to be concerned about.  For one thing,
I think you’d better keep an eye on Randall, because
if he’s planning on doing any crazy thing right now,
like going into hiding, or leaving the state, there
are serious, serious, consequences for such behavior.
He’d almost certainly be caught and when he is the
best that could happen to him is that his term of
service would be doubled.  But getting a life sentence
for bolting isn’t all that uncommon either.  It depends
on the judge and circumstances.  Anyway, I’m advising
you; Randall is stressed right now and he could do
something stupid.  It’s kind of your duty as his
overseer to protect him from getting into any deeper
shit than he already is.”

Dean agreed with Earl and the two of them went
looking for Randall, whom they found in the basement
storage area gathering clothes from his belongings in
storage.  When Randall noticed the two of them and
then saw that they immediately left the area, Randall
took it as their tacit approval of his plan to run
away.

Randall did not know that what happened was that upon
seeing Randall gathering clothing, Earl took Dean
aside and stressed to Dean the importance of keeping
Randall bound and secured until Randall was taken to
his surgery appointment.  Dean and Earl returned to
the basement and approached Randall, each carrying
social servant bindings.

Earl grabbed the unsuspecting Randall and held him by
his shoulders.  In the scuffle that ensued Dean and
Earl managed attach a leash to his genital choke
cinch, a tether to his collar, tighten his leg braces
to their highest setting and bind his hands together
in front of him. Both Dean and Earl ignored everything
Randall was swearing and threatening as they led the
bound social servant up to Dean’s bedroom and
strapped him down to the bed.

Randall cried, “Why are you doing this to me, Dean?”

Dean touched Randall on the head, “Because you’ll
never get away with running and if you were caught
the consequences are severe.  You are in no condition
to make decisions for yourself right now, bro.”

There was silence from all three men, with Dean
feeling like he should be able to bring calm to the
situation with soothing words, but unable to think of
anything to say.

Dean and Earl simply looked down at Randall, bound to
the bed, depressed at the sight.  Then suddenly
Randall started crying.  Out loud.  Dean and Earl were
heartbroken and Randall cried out, “Help me Dean.”

Dean nodded and spoke quietly, “I will, Randy.”

After observing Randall for a bit longer, Dean spoke,
“The officer I spoke with suggested that I not send
Randy to work tomorrow.  I will do that.  I’ll call
our Social Service’s contact person and tell them I
don’t want to risk sending Randall out alone.”

Dean thought a bit, and then touched Earl on the shoulder.
“Dude.  I just remembered I have a lot going on
tomorrow.  Do you think you could babysit for Randy
tomorrow?  I’m seeing my dad and I have an
appointment with an agent from Social Services on some
legal issues.  So I’m wondering if you could help
out.”

Earl nodded, “I’d be happy to help you two out at this
difficult time.”

Their conversation was broken by Randall suddenly
crying out, “Dean, what kind of surgery?  What are
they going to do to me?”

Dean and Earl looked at each other.  When both were
driven to silence, Randall took it as a sign that they
did not want him to know what was going to happen
because it was not good and he asked again, in a louder
voice, what was going to happen to me in surgery.

Dean stuttered, “Randall, don’t worry about that now.
Maybe….”  Dean stopped talking, not knowing what to
say.

Earl shook his head and said quietly to Dean, “I
think it’s crueler not tell him than to tell him.”

When Randall called out again, Dean replied to Earl,
“I guess you’re right.”

But Dean found himself unable to say anything and
asked Earl, “Could you please tell him?”

Earl nodded silently.  He sat on the bed, next to the
bound servant and spoke in a calm voice, “They are
simply going to get you ready for hard labor service.
All of the boys in the Total Reform program get the
same procedures done to them.
Most of the things they’ll be doing to you are
temporary body modifications.”

Earl was surprised that he was finding it difficult,
as well; to explain what was going to be done to
Randall in surgery.

“They’ll be doing several things to you once they put
you to sleep.  First, they’re going to be ringing you,
Randy, for hard labor service.  The rings they use on
boys in the Total Reform program are very thick gauge
hard-labor service rings.  And they are large.  I’ll
be frank.  The rings they’ll be putting on you aren’t
jewelry type rings.  They’re huge and thick, so they
need to make large holes in both of your ears.
They’re three inches in diameter, bro.  And they not
only go in both ears, but the same kind of rings go in
both of your nipples and your nose.”

“They use a different kind of ring for your cock.
They make a hole through your cock head that’s a good
bit larger than the kind of hole they make for a
standard Prince Albert piercing.  The part of the ring
that goes through your dick head is big enough, but
the rest of the ring is like a giant steel donut.
I’ve seen it on the Total Reform boys working at
Social Services Industries in Dubuque.  It’s huge and
thick and weighs down their cocks.”

As Randall sobbed, listening, tears continued to roll
down his face.

Randall asked, “What are all of those rings for?”

Earl maintained a calm tone, trying to not
sensationalize things, “Boys in the Total Reform
program are kept under constant supervision and
control every hour of every day.  For your entire time
there you will be either tied, tethered, or trollied,
both during your 12-hour workday and your non-work
hours.  They use your body rings to attach leashes and
trolley lines.  For whatever kind of job they put you
to, they have you secured.  For quarry work there is a
tether from your nose ring to an overhead trolley
line, so you can only be on the track you’re supposed
to be on.  If you’re doing work at a desk, they tether
you to it by tethers to your nipple rings.  If you’re
scrubbing floors they leash you by your cock ring.
When you’re on break they tether you to your chair by
your earrings.  Let me tell you, they really use all
those rings they put on the Total Reform boys.”

“Boys in the hard labor program are so heavily ringed
that they look almost like they’re part human and part
mechanical, especially when you see them naked and
toiling away.  They look like bio-mechanical robots,
the way they have all that metal on their bodies,
aren’t allowed to talk or anything and have to keep
their attention focused on the work they’re doing or
else get snapped.”

Randall sobbed. “What do you mean, ‘get snapped’?”

Earl answered, “They have a short leash that is
attached to your genital choke cinch at all times.  It
rises up from your cinch and the end of the leash
hangs from off your back by means of a strap about
your chest.  When an overseer needs to motivate you,
they come behind you and give a strong tug to the end
of your leash and thus your cock root gets a really
tight punishment squeeze.  When they tug on your
genital cinch they call it ‘snapping’.  It’s not as
harsh as tasers and whips; and it still provides slacker
boys with the motivation they need to perform up to
speed.  Whips and tasers are still used in the Total
Reform program, but not as frequently.”

Randall could hardly stand to hear anymore, as he
writhed in distress.

Earl continued, “And they’re going bell you, Randy.
They pierce the base of your chin with a small ring,
to which they attach your hard labor bell.  All the
boys in the Total Reform program are belled.  The bell
is three inches long with a rather narrow cylinder,
but it makes a lot of noise.  You’ll be hearing that
bell every day for five years, every time you move
your head.  The overseers who herd the Total Reform
boys call them ‘jingle boys’.”

Randall sobbed with each of Earl’s sentences.  When
Earl began talking about tattoos, Dean was indignant
and interrupted Earl with a question. “How in the hell
can they do that?  Total Reform is just a temporary
program.  It’s not a life sentence of servitude!”

Earl explained, “The Total Reform program is, as the
name implies, serious about getting rid of all bad
habits in a boy.  It is a multi-pronged program that
is intended to have a long-range curative effect.  As
such it is educational; it is rehabilitative; it is
punitive; and it is preventative.  The tattoos are
there to remind the boys, once they leave the program,
for the rest of their lives, what the consequences of
bad behavior are; to remind them that they could be
sent back into punitive servitude at any time,
especially if they ever have any serious run-ins with
the law.”

“Therefore, in order to help boys like Randy be ever
aware of the consequences of bad behavior, they will
be tatting Randy in several places on his body.  All
of it is intended to help you, Randy, to be on your
best behavior at all times.”

Dean asked, “What kind of tattoos?  How many?”

Earl wasn’t absolutely certain, “I believe there are
six.  There could be eight.”

Dean, incredulous, spurted, “Six or eight tattoos?”

Earl affirmed, “Oh yes.  They tat the boys with the
words, ‘Iowa State Total Reform’.  The letters aren’t
real big, Randy, only half an inch tall.  They will
tattoo you with ‘Iowa State Total Reform on your
upper left back, above your right nipple, on your
front upper left leg, on your right buttock, on your
left wrist, and on the back of your neck.”

As Randall broke down and started crying out loud.
Dean shouted out “Fuck man!  That is disgusting!”

Earl spoke quietly in an attempt to keep the Inslee
brothers from getting hysterical, “Well, that’s not
the only permanent body modification that they’ll be
doing to Randy under surgery.  They will also be
branding him and removing his back molars.”

Dean was angry and stood up, “Branding!  Teeth
removal!  What the fuck are you talking about? They
can’t do that!”
Earl remained calm, “They sure can.  And it’s done to
boys every day who are remanded to the Total Reform
program.”

Dean shook his head in disbelief as Earl explained,
“Randy will be getting branded with the letters IAISS
on his left buttock and on his front upper right leg.
It stands for Iowa State Involuntary Social Servant.
Again, it’s part of the preventative aspect of the
program, and…”

Dean cut Earl off, “Jeeezaz man!  That can’t be!”

Earl only nodded his head in the affirmative and
continued, “And they will also be removing Randall’s
two back, left and right, upper and lower, molars.
Eight back teeth in all will be removed.”

Dean, dazed, sat back down, as Randall’s crying grew
in volume.  Dean asked why they removed the molars.

“For certain jobs Randy will be doing they will be
fitting him with a mouthpiece, a bit actually, the
kind they place in horses’ mouths when they are
pulling heavy loads.”

Dean could only mutter, “That can’t be!”

Earl assured him, “All you need do is go the Social
Services website and you can see photos of a fully
processed Total Reform boy.  They’ve got them
pictured and you can see all of their rings, their
bell, the tattoos, the brands, and there is picture of
a Total Reform boy with his mouth open so you can see
his teeth.  There is also a picture of a Total Reform
boy with a bit in his mouth pulling a tumbrel.  You
can see in those pictures why they have to keep the
Total Reform boys completely naked for their work
because they keep them tethered, leashed, and trollied
by all of their body rings.”

Randall cried out both “No!” and “Why?”

Earl answered him, “They’ve got to do that stuff to
boys like you in order to help you.  That kind of
stuff they do to your bodies talks directly to boys
like you in ways that words cannot and will help you
learn to obey the way you’re supposed to.”
“They have found that the best way to help boys like
you achieve total reform in your lives is to turn you
into total work beasts.  You will be turned into
basically a ringed, tatted, belled and branded draft
animal.  It’s been proven to really help boys like
you.”

Dean attempted to change the hopeless tone of the
conversation, “In the morning I’ll be looking into
this.  There’s got to be a way out of this.  I’ll talk
to my buddies at the courthouse.”

Earl attempted to bring reality back into the picture,
“You have to remember, Dean, the Social Service system
is impervious to all of that wheeling and dealing that
takes place in the criminal justice system, where cops
make deals with attorneys and attorneys make deals
with judges.  The Social Service system operates in
its own world and Social Servants, whether indentured
voluntarily, criminally, or punitively, are subjected
to a hard set of federal regulations that are pretty
much untouchable.”

“And that is why social servants, even those
indentured punitively and criminally, have a certain
respect in the eyes of society that common criminal
jailbirds do not.”

“And that is why you, Randy, need not be depressed
over any of this, because you will, in the end, be
working for the good of society.  You will be serving
society.  So when you wake up from surgery and see
your body weighted down with all those rings, your
chin bell dangling and jingling, your tattoos and
brands permanently marking your body and all of your
back teeth removed, you need to stand tall.  Be proud
of your hard labor rings, bell, tats, brands, and
your mouth readied for the bit, because you really
will be serving society.  You won’t be like some
selfish con sitting in a cell reading library books.
You will actually be doing good for the benefit of
everyone and that ought to be a source of real pride
for you.”

As Randall cried, Earl advised Dean, “You should
really be encouraging Randy to accept his new status
and not offering him false hope just a few hours
before he’ll be on the surgeon’s table getting
branded, tattooed, and detoothed for life.”

When Randall called out to Dean, Dean had a tear in
his eye and didn’t know what to say.

Earl filled the void, “You hang in there, Randy!  Once
you’re back home from surgery and see how different
you look, you will begin to see yourself as someone
really special.  Not only will you look really
different from free boys your age, but you will really
‘BE’ a different kind of boy.  When you see yourself all
ringed, belled, tatted, branded, and detoothed, you’ll
know that you really are different from free boys.”

“And then when you finally do join all of the other
Total Reform boys out at the hard labor farms in
Dubuque and actually get to toil away 12 hours a day
with hundreds of other naked, ringed, collared,
cinched, branded, and tattooed, boys; all leashed,
trollied, tethered, and bitted; you’ll begin to see
how fulfilling a life of hard labor can be.  Total
Reform boys share a silent and glorious camaraderie as
they do the work they are supposed to be doing.  Total
Reform boys have no choice but to obey and that’s the
kind of direction you need in your life at this time
Randall.  You should just accept it.  It’s not a bad
thing.  It’s a pure and admirable life.”

“Boys like you need the extra control that the Total
Reform program gives.  And out in Dubuque you will be
with hundreds of other boys just like yourself; boys
who need a program of hard labor, constant
supervision and strict discipline.  Such a program
turns you into strong and service oriented citizens.
You have no choice but to get with the program, but in
the end the lessons you learn in the hard labor
program will reward you for a lifetime.”

To Be Continued…

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