Ch. 1a: Big things often start with little things

Alejandro felt a surge of apprehension mix with his excitement. He looked out the window of the train, realizing that he was nearing the last stop of the subway line. Soon he would arrive at the Pitis station at the outskirts of Madrid. He had good reason to feel apprehensive. Today was the culmination of a relationship that had started many months ago. During that last kilometer before arriving, he thought back about how it all had come to this.

It had all began when his uncle gifted him his old refurbished Pentium III computer for Christmas. He took the computer to his room; excitedly jerry rigged the cables together, and turned it on. He played the myriad of videogames and programs that his uncle had kindly installed for him. Then, as it is the case with most Christmas gifts, the boy forgot about it, at least for a little while. The computer languished unused until one day the boy figured how to connect the computer to his parent's wireless network. It had not been very hard at all; he just needed a very small and inexpensive wireless USB antenna. Just like that, a completely new universe had opened up to him, the internet.

Like any fourteen year old boy caught in the whirlwind of adolescence, Alejandro immediately turned this new found window to the world to a topic that had increasingly consumed his every waking moment; sex. In those first few days of internet access, he found out more about sex that all the classes of sex education had given him. The boy consumed pornography with a voracious appetite, and began to jack off multiple times a day.

It was around that time, that Alejandro had met sinpalabra in a chat room. Leery of chatting with a stranger in the internet, he had not paid much attention to him at first. His uncle had warned him repeatedly about chatting with strangers in the internet, and the boy took the uncle's warnings seriously. However, one day, when the boy was particularly bored, and the stranger pinged him with the usual "hi, what's up", he decided to chat.

The conversation had begun in a low-key tone, but had gradually gotten more interesting as the evening progressed. The conversation gradually shifted towards the topic of sex, and in particular to sex between men, and bondage. To a perennially horny teenager, the discussion of a completely new facet of human sexuality was too enticing to ignore. The chat went on and on for



hours until finally, already well into the night hours they parted company. Alejandro had promised to chat with sinpalabra in the future.

As soon as the boy got home from school the next day, the boy went straight to the computer, logged on, and began chatting with his new online friend. The boy had so many questions, what is sex between men like? How does it feel to be tied up? How do you tie someone up? With great patience, sinpalabra addressed the youth's questions. Each explanation precipitated a new round of questions, each discussion making the boy hard and horny. Alejandro was so sexually aroused that his eyes would water from sheer excitement of reading Sinpalabra's text.

Very slowly, the boy had come to trust sinpalabra. Little by little, he had given more and more details to the stranger like his age, his general location, even a description of his overall physical appearance. The man's praise of Alejandro made

him feel on top of the world. When the stranger suggested that the youth should send him a picture, he did it with little hesitation. Alejandro pressed the send button, and waited impatiently for the stranger to respond. It had felt like a long minute, but finally the stranger responded, "sinpalabra: you are a handsome and sexy boy"

Alejandro had felt so elated that the man liked him. Things had quickly escalated from there. Sinpalabra had introduced Alejandro to the concept of cybersex, and having an online master. The boy nearly came in his pants when the man first explained the concept to him; the subjugation of every facet of his life to the will of the stranger. To his credit, sinpalabra had given the boy 24 hours to think about whether he wanted to be under his control or not. There would be strict rules, and punishment for non-compliance. The boy would have to reveal and be honest about every facet of his life that his master chose to ask.

The following day, the boy decided; YES