

**EXCERPT FROM THE LOGS OF ALBLEXIA NEEN-NORT, Ph.D., LEAD RESEARCHER
ABOARD THE SPACE-FARING AUTONOMOUS CENTER FOR EDUCATION AND
REHABILITATION (SAuCER)**

collected by Dreyer

U.D. 65356-05-34

Retrieved new sample of *homo caeruleus*, lone sapient species of newly discovered planet Caeruleus (see: *Report on the Extant Fauna of Planet Caeruleus*, p. 29). Hominid subject, heretofore labeled Subject N4-D1A, was extracted by gravity beam from coordinates 34/-118 while making egress from apparent place of employment.

Summary of Subject N4-D1A's vital characteristics follows.

AGE: Est. 20 revs
SEX: Female
HT: 160 cb
WT: 57 kj
BV: Variant 4
AE: Hair color avg 15-10-5
Iris color avg 60-24-0
Skin color avg 168-102-68

(See *Subject Record N4-D1A*, p. 1, for full medical evaluation.)

ADDITIONAL NOTES:

Subject N4-D1A was highly agitated upon retrieval. While individuals of *homo caeruleus* typically exhibit stupor and anxiety during gravity beam extraction, Subject N4-D1A was lucid and belligerent, swinging extremities with abandon, loudly vocalizing and insisting that she does not "have time for this shit today" (*shit*: vulgar term for faeces, generalized to refer to any object or circumstance, esp. undesirable ones; see *Vulgar Linguistics of Homo Caeruleus Populations of the Northern Continents*, p. 34). During garment removal, Subject held onto her garments with maximum strength while loudly insisting on high monetary value of each item. When placed on examination table, Subject attempted to crawl off of table five times until restrained with force. Subject struck at probe with heel repeatedly while shouting "get that shit away from me" (see above) until legs were restrained. Upon insertion of probe, Subject loudly exclaimed multiple vulgar terms and threatened research staff with unique acts of violence if probe was not removed, e.g. "I will fill your dicks with your own fucking teeth" (*dicks*: penises, male genitalia of *homo caeruleus*; *fucking*: term for engaging in coitus, generalized into emphatic descriptor; see *Vulgar Linguistics of Homo Caeruleus Populations of the Northern Continents*, p. 17. and p. 24.)

Recorded values for blood pressure, body temperature, etc. have been adjusted with margins of error to account for Subject's agitated state.

After conclusion of preliminary examination, Lead Researcher (self same) introduced self to Subject via teleconference. Lead Researcher explained operation of SAuCER to Subject and affirmed Subject's importance in furthering medical advancement and ensuring health and vitality for her species and all

sapient species throughout cosmos. Subject advised Lead Researcher to 'advance medicine up her ass' (*ass*: hindquarters, see *Vulgar Linguistics*, p. 2) and demanded to be returned to extraction point. Requests were denied. Subject extended third finger of each hand at camera (defiant gesture; see *Non-verbal Communication in Homo Caeruleus*, p. 5). Subject was removed from examination room by conveyor belt, dressed by machine into shirt and leggings for modesty, and escorted to enclosure. Subject was advised to make herself comfortable and assured that all bodily needs would be attended to. Subject extended tongue from between lips and simulated loud excretory sounds.

Research council has agreed that Subject's erratic, belligerent behavior differs sufficiently from the observable population of *homo caeruleus* to distinguish her as a new variant of her species. Henceforth, Subject N4-D1A will be classified as *homo caeruleus incorrigibilis*. For ease of communication, her variant will be given the vulgar name "Brat." (See *Vulgar Linguistics*, p. 14.)

U.D. 65356-05-35

Subject N4-D1A escaped from her enclosure.

Security footage revealed that Subject had waited by front entrance of enclosure for a Handler to arrive. When Handler Mymet opened front entrance to retrieve Subject for her bath, Subject accosted Handler, pushing her over and absconding into hallway. Subject was quickly apprehended by security staff and escorted to bathing area at Handler's request.

Subject refused to remain still for duration of bath. Subject resisted being undressed by remote hands and placed into bathwater, as much as her strength would allow; attacked incoming remote hands and brushes; shouted harsh words while being washed; thrashed and spilled water out of tub. Bathtub needed refilling several times; bath scheduled for thirty minutes took nearly one hour to complete. Subject refused even to engage with floating enrichment objects placed in tub (see "Mister Ducky," fig. 1).

Will need to find methods for helping Subject relax during baths. New enrichment objects and floral scented cosmetics are under consideration.

U.D. 65356-05-36

Subject N4-D1A escaped from her enclosure.

Security footage revealed that Subject tampered with lock on front entrance and successfully opened door, escaping into hallway. Subject was located in stable containing several samples of fauna from planet Uvalia, including visually pleasing but highly venomous quazzits. Subject observed attempting to reach into quazzit enclosure to touch soft-looking body hair of quazzit samples. Handler Jagon dispatched to retrieve Subject.

Handler arrived in time to prevent Subject's envenomation. Subject demanded to know why quazzits were being kept aboard SAuCER in first place, if as dangerous as described. Handler reminded Subject that she was not permitted to enter Ulvalian stables to begin with, and that she needed to return to her enclosure. Subject advised Handler to return to 'fucking Jupiter or whatever' and deliver her back to original extraction point. Handler declined to correct Subject; returned Subject to enclosure.

Approximately one minute after return to enclosure, Subject became violent, picking up furnishings and throwing them with abandon. Multiple enrichment objects destroyed, including flatscreen monitor and audio player.

New collections of music and visual entertainment under consideration.

U.D. 65356-06-01

Subject N4-D1A escaped from her enclosure. Again.

Escape reported by Handler Jogon, who arrived at enclosure to escort Subject to her testing session, only to find her missing. Subject was eventually located near library entrance. Handler asked Subject how she escaped; Subject replied 'wouldn't you like to know, great gazoo' (possible literary reference — will investigate). Security footage revealed that Subject was able to open door by tampering with newly installed lock. Alternative security contractors under consideration.

Subject proved to be highly uncooperative with Instructor Xexlyx. Transcript of testing session follows.

XEXLYX: Thank you for your attendance today, D1A.

N4-D1A: I mean, hey. Not like I got a choice, right?

XEXLYX: Mm, well. Today's testing will focus mainly on your kinetics.

N4-D1A: Oh, like kinetic fit in your mouth?

XEXLYX: What?

N4-D1A: Forget it. What do you want me to do?

XEXLYX: Today's testing will be simple. I will describe a pose for you to assume, and you will assume that pose to the best of your ability. If any movement you need to make causes you discomfort or pain, please notify me immediately.

N4-D1A: Sounds easy enough.

XEXLYX: Indeed. First, I would like you to bend over and touch your toes.

XEXLYX: Very good. Next, while you are bent over, please extend your arms out toward either side.

XEXLYX: I'm sorry, I should be more clear. Please extend your left arm to the left, and your right arm to the right.

N4-D1A: Ohhh, that's what you meant. No problem, doc.

XEXLYX: Very good, just like that. Next, reach back with both arms, and clasp your hands together over the small of your back.

XEXLYX: Over your back.

XEXLYX: Over your back, please.

XEXLYX: Your back.

XEXLYX: Your back.

XEXLYX: Your back.

XEXLYX: Your back.

XEXLYX: The part of your body that is just above your buttocks.

XEXLYX: Above.

XEXLYX: Above.

XEXLYX: Above.

XEXLYX: Very good. Next, slowly rise from your bending position, and lean back slightly, keeping your hands together.

[Brief pause.]

XEXLYX: That is not what I instructed you to do.

N4-D1A: Oh, um. What did you say again?

XEXLYX: Please rise from your bending position slowly, hands together, and lean back slightly.

N4-D1A: Oh! Geez, I'm sorry. I could've sworn you said 'pull down your pants and show me your ass.'

XEXLYX: Quite all right. I will try to speak more clearly. Now, please pull your pants back up, and let's continue with the movement I described.

[Brief pause.]

XEXLYX: Subject N4-D1A. That is not what I instructed you to do.

N4-D1A: No? Can you repeat it then?

[Brief pause.]

XEXLYX: Please pull your pants back up.

N4-D1A: Oh, up! Man, I could've sworn you said 'pull your pants all the way down and shake your ass and puss at me the way I like it, seeing as I'm some kind of butt-probing butt-freak from Planet fucking Space!'

XEXLYX: That is not what I said. And I assure you, I am not any kind of 'butt-probing butt-freak.'

N4-D1A: Are you sure? Are you sure this 'testing session' isn't a secret cover for shoving more bullshit up my ass? Hey, when are you guys taking me back to Los Angeles?

XEXLYX: D1A, please. I assure you we will not be probing you today.

N4-D1A: Hey, couldn't help but notice you said 'today' and not 'anymore!'

XEXLYX: Please, pull your pants up and let us continue with testing.

N4-D1A: Oh, yeah, sure! More testing, more testing, more testing! I got nowhere to be, no! Not like my job needs to know that I'm not dead! Not like they'll just replace me with some other schmuck willing to bag groceries for seven styrofoam peanuts an hour! Shit, I'm glad I got kidnapped by a bunch of doctors, at least, 'cuz they've probably canceled my insurance by now, if they ain't fired me outright! So yeah, more testing, whatever! What do you want me to do, stand up, hop on one foot, do a backflip, do-si-do? Oh, I probably oughta tell you, I think I sprained a crotch muscle bending over a second ago, so backflip's not in the cards today! Yo, sorry, can't stop thinking about it, who comes up with the idea for an anal probe, anyway?!

Instructor Xexlyx's vacation request (VR-536-09978) has been approved despite short notice.

U.D. 65356-06-01

Received archive of Caerulean digital documents from Communications Department. Dr. Hymglox suggested that methods shown in documents may prove useful in managing Subject N4-D1A's behavior.

Archive contains several audio/video files pulled from servers across Caeruleas' digital network. Each file depicts a variation on a common theme: At start, subject of approximately N4-D1A's age is depicted, engaging in some act of defiance, destruction of property, self-endangerment, or uncontrolled emotional outburst. Authority figure appears to catch subject in act, and then subject is disrobed to expose hindquarters at least, sometimes entirely denuded. Authority figure then strikes subject's bared hindquarters repeatedly with a maneuverable flat object; usually their open hand, sometimes a small plank of wood with specialized handle, or an item of footwear, or a flexible strip of treated animal hide, or a thin wooden rod. Subject's buttocks are struck repeatedly until blood pools beneath skin, producing wide red splotches, and subject is loudly vocalizing and producing tears from eyes. Subject is left shaken and mildly traumatized, but soon after is calm, acquiescent, and deferential to authority figure. According to reports from Communications, treatment goes by the vulgar name 'spanking.'

Treatment method depicted in footage has been transcribed in Subject N4-D1A's treatment plan under the label "Directive B1." Will advise Handlers on proper administration.

U.D. 65356-06-02

Subject refused to eat afternoon meal provided.

Handler Jogon attempted to reason verbally with Subject. Transcript provided below.

JOGON: Is something the matter?

N4-D1A: I'm not eating this shit.

JOGON: Why not?

N4-D1A: Because I'm not eating this shit.

JOGON: That's not a very good reason. What about the food do you not like? Do you not like how the salmon was cooked? Is the rice too dry, or too moist? Are the greens—

N4-D1A: What the fuck do I need a goddamn reason for?! I don't like it, I don't want it, and I'm not. Eating. It.

JOGON: You need to eat something. It's important that you eat three full meals a day, and this meal was made just for you, with all the nutrients that you need to—

N4-D1A: All the nutrients you need to suck my cock! I don't get to leave my room till you let me, I don't get to wear what I wanna wear, I don't get to wash myself in private, and I don't even get to say I don't like the food?! I'll show you who needs these fucking nutrients!

Subject seized plate and threw it at floor. Plate was not destroyed, but meal was spilled and irretrievable.

Handler Jogon requested advisement from Lead Researcher over codec. Lead Researcher advised Handler Jogon to execute Directive B1 immediately. Handler requested confirmation; Lead Researcher confirmed.

Upon being seized and raised from her seat by Handler Jogon, Subject N4-D1A began to resist with violence. Subject pushed away from and struck at Handler with hands and feet, then attempted to bite through shoulder of Handler's BP suit. Handler sustained no notable injuries from encounter.

After attaining secure hold on N4-D1A, Handler positioned subject in bent-over position across her left thigh, supported by chair. Handler removed Subject's leggings and undergarments, and applied ten slaps with the open palm to her bare hindquarters. Handler requested Subject's compliance in nourishing herself. Subject advised Handler to engage in auto-coitus.

Handler applied ten more slaps to subject's hindquarters and reiterated request. Subject informed Handler that she "sucks" (see *Vulgar Linguistics*, p. 35).

Handler applied ten more slaps to Subject's hindquarters and reiterated request. Subject breathed heavily, but offered no verbal response.

Handler applied twenty more slaps to Subject's hindquarters and awaited response. Subject continued to breathe heavily while vocalizing loudly and producing tears. No verbal response given.

Handler reiterated request. No verbal response given. Handler applied ten more slaps to Subject's hindquarters. Upon receiving second slap of set, Subject loudly affirmed her future compliance.

Handler redressed Subject and returned her to seat. Subject was given fresh plate identical to ruined plate. Subject finished meal without further complaint.

Observed marked improvement in Subject's behavior shortly after incident described above: Subject followed Handler's directions without defiance or retorts; Subject remained still while being bathed, even willfully presenting body parts for washing; Subject complied with testing instructions and made honest effort to solve problems provided; Subject returned to enclosure after testing without resistance, and engaged with provided enrichment items while at rest. Subject made no attempt to escape from enclosure.

Personal observation: Throughout remainder of day's activities as described above, Subject appeared distracted, as if deep in thought.

U.D. 65356-06-03

Subject N4-D1A escaped from her enclosure.

Security footage revealed that Subject had entered Ulvalian fauna stables once again, and had situated herself in front of quazzit stable. Subject maintained squatting position with arms around knees, observing quazzits from safe distance and making no attempt to touch. Handler Jogon was dispatched to retrieve Subject.

Upon arrival, Handler Jogon attempted verbal communication with Subject. Transcript of conversation follows.

JOGON: What are you doing here again?

N4-D1A: I'm just looking at the quazzits. I won't try to pet them again, I promise.

JOGON: That's good to hear. But were you given permission to leave your enclosure?

N4-D1A: (Shakes head from side to side. No verbal response.)

JOGON: Do you remember what I said would happen if you left your enclosure without permission again?

N4-D1A: (Shakes head up and down after brief pause. No verbal response.)

JOGON: What did I say would happen?

N4-D1A: You said you would give me a spanking.

JOGON: That's right. So if I pick you up right now, and I bring you back to your enclosure, and I give you a spanking, you won't be surprised, will you?

N4-D1A: (Shakes head from side to side. No verbal response.)

JOGON: Will you try and fight me again?

N4-D1A: (Shakes head from side to side. No verbal response.)

JOGON: Good. Come along, then.

N4-D1A: Nuh-uh.

JOGON: Nuh-uh?

N4-D1A: Mm-mm.

JOGON: What do 'nuh-uh' and 'mm-mm' mean?

N4-D1A: It means I don't wanna go.

JOGON: It doesn't matter if you don't want to go. You have to go.

N4-D1A: Then make me go.

Handler approached Subject. Subject attempted to flee, but was successfully apprehended by Handler. Handler escorted Subject back to her enclosure; Subject offered minimal resistance. Upon arrival, Handler seated herself upon bed, positioned Subject over her lap, and executed Directive B1 of her own accord (post-hoc approval granted). Handler removed Subject's leggings and undergarments and applied fifty slaps with the open hand to Subject's bare hindquarters. Subject remained in position for duration of treatment, with minimal movement of limbs and hips. Handler redressed Subject and asked if she would leave her enclosure without permission again. Subject smiled and shook head from side to side to signal 'no.'

After Handler left enclosure, Subject wiped tears from face, then remained in seated position on her bed for approximately five minutes, with minimal movement. Thereafter, Subject lay down in bed on her back, removed her own leggings and undergarments, and engaged in vigorous self-stimulation. Subject repeated several self-describing statements, such as: "I'm a brat," "I'm such a brat," "I'm a dirty little fucking brat," "God, I'm such a bad little girl," "I'm so naughty," "I deserved it," etc. Subject self-stimulated for 5-6 minutes before reaching apparent climax. Approximately two minutes after apparent climax, Subject laughed and self-described as "so fucked up" (corrupted, deviant; see *Vulgar Linguistics*, p. 24).

U.D. 65356-06-07

Personal observations: The addition of Directive B1 to Subject N4-D1A's treatment plan has had unexpected results, to say the least. While the rate of incidence of misbehavior has not significantly decreased, the severity and violence of her incidents have decreased dramatically over the past few days. She continues to make escape attempts from her enclosure, despite best efforts to contain her; she seems to have made a game out of it. During testing and examinations, she is mostly compliant, but will make occasional attempts to frustrate or annoy her Handlers and Instructors while technically following the rules set by them. When she is reprimanded, she will display her tongue, simulate excretory noises with her mouth, or point her hindquarters at whoever is reprimanding her.

I am prepared to offer a preliminary explanation for the pattern of behavior described above: She is testing us. Indeed, it seems that Subject N4-D1A derives great pleasure from spanking — not just the physical sensation of having her hindquarters struck, but also living under the ever present risk of being spanked for misbehavior. She seems determined to test her boundaries, to see what sort of activities counts as misbehavior, and to gauge the level of misbehavior that would merit a spanking. It would be wise for us to keep a careful eye out for such testing behavior, and respond to it with verbal warnings or actual spankings as appropriate. I will draft new protocols for handling Subject N4-D1A and discuss them with our Handlers and Instructors during our next staff meeting. I firmly believe that we have much to learn from homo caeruleus incorrigibilis — this Caerulean Brat — and that continued observation of her will pave the way for breakthroughs in mental health treatment not just for her kind, but for all sapient individuals on her planet.

As I write this note, I have been notified that Subject N4-D1A has been apprehended by security once again, and will not answer questions regarding the location of her clothes. I am strongly considering scheduling her for another application of Directive B1, followed by a surprise routine probing. We must be absolutely certain that our subjects remain healthy, after all — is that not why we're here?

--- END LOG ---