**Terry and The Doctor**

**I'm a quick healer. Just as well, because the guy who butchered me just walked out and left me lying there. No stitches, no bandage, nothing. Kevin was panicking. I guess Ron was a bit, too, but they found a bandage for it, and luckily I don't bleed a lot. They kept me at home for a week till it was healed a bit. Kevin couldn't look me in the eye and I wouldn'ttalk to him. Not for weeks, anyway. Later on I got to thinking he'd been suckered into it. I hated Ron ever since. Course he's dead, now. Fell into a hole where they were pouring cement forthe motorway. Well, I say fell, but who knows. Anyhow, drive up the M25, you're driving on him. I wondered a bit if Darren would hate us, after Doc cut him, but he was OK with me, not toobothered once it was over, and I suppose it was Doc made the difference. You see, I reckon that Darren knew his master when he met him. Reckon so did I.**

**Got off the subject again, didn't I. Anyhow, I couldn't play**

**football again that season, cause I didn't want to go in the**

**showers. I eventually told Mickey I'd joined him, so to speak,**

**and he spread it about, which meant that I got set on one evening**

**by half a dozen kids who wanted a look. Only it was such a**

**fucking mess that once they'd seen it, they didn't want to see it**

**again. I couldn't tell them what had happened, not really, well**

**it was humiliating, wasn't it. Doc thinks that deep, deep down, I**

**wanted that humiliation. That's a bit deep for me. So I said I'd**

**had a bad accident, and this was the result.**

**Christ it was a mess, though. You see, I'd been proud of my**

**chopper. It was still bigger than most, and it didn't stop**

**growing just because it had been cut about a bit. In fact I**

**reckon that the head grew a bit more without the pressure on it**

**from the skin. It's certainly a big 'un, and a good shape, too,**

**though I say it as shouldn't. Not that my foreskin had been**

**tight. No way, it came back a treat. It was a bit longer than**

**Darren's, maybe a quarter of an inch or so proud of the end when**

**it was hard, and I'd used to pull it back and forward a lot when I**

**had a wank. I kept it back in the bath, of course, so it was**

**clean behind it, and I used to like wearing it back sometimes when**

**we did PT at school, because that made it stand out in my shorts.**

**Didn't wear a jock-strap for that, of course, only for football.**

**Funny, just before I took him to Doc I started noticing that**

**Darren was wearing his so it showed. Still does. And it looks**

**great !**

**Anyhow, the first time I saw my cock in the bath without the**

**bandage, I could have wept. That bloke, I didn't know his name**

**and he didn't know me from Adam, but he'd really massacred it. On**

**the left side, where he'd gone mad with the scissors, he'd not**

**left enough skin to meet properly when I got a stalk on. It**

**wasn't too bad when it was soft, but it hurt like buggery when I**

**got hard. And that was every night, I can tell, you. I didn't**

**get more than a couple of hours sleep that first week, because**

**each time I dropped off, up it would come and I'd have to rush to**

**the bathroom and pour cold water on it to get it down. Doc says**

**everyone gets a hard on four or five times a night while they're**

**asleep. Seems a bit of a waste, really. Anyhow, the cut would**

**heal up a bit during the day, then it would pull a bit each night.**

**After about a week, it stooped waking me, but I was scared that on**

**top of everything else it would bend my cock away to the left.**

**Doc says no-one's cock is one hundred per cent straight, which is**

**as may be, but I was panicked in case mine bent into a loop !**

**Silly, really, but you can understand my feelings. It didn't, in**

**the end, because the scar stretched a bit, and the skin that was**

**left did too, but it was still pretty tight on that side when I**

**got hard. Mind you, the way that Doc circumcised Darren, he's**

**tight all round. It looks great, though, because the scar is so**

**neat. It's already faded a lot In a year or two you won't be able**

**to see it. My scar was all ridged and knobbly. On the other**

**side, he'd not taken as much off, and if anything that looked**

**worse. There was a sort of cuff of skin over the edge of the**

**corona (said I knew some of the right words, didn't I). It was**

**all white in colour, and because the edges of the cut bits hadn't**

**met properly, the scar there looked ragged and rough like he'd cut**

**it with a saw. Just as well he didn't think of that, maybe. I**

**told you that he'd missed my frenum. I was glad of that, but the**

**scar was just behind it, and you know the sort of join,**

**underneath, that runs all the ways back to your balls. Well I**

**don't know why he did it, just because he fancied the idea I**

**suppose, but he'd scissored that open about a couple of inches or**

**more. That didn't heal too bad, but it left a mark.**

**You think I'm never getting to the point, don't you ? Well, I am**

**now. You see, before the Doc agreed to circumcise Darren, he'd**

**made me show him mine. It's funny, you know, there wasn't any**

**reason for it, but I knew he was going to do what I wanted, and I**

**was so turned on that he was that I dropped my Daks without a**

**murmur. I'd told him it wouldn't be pretty. He had a good look.**

**I didn't want him to touch, because I was so horny I thought I'd**

**come. Now he says that's why he didn't, to keep me hot and horny**

**till he had Darren's foreskin safely under his knife, but I didn't**

**know that. Anyhow, he had a good look, and he liked the general**

**impression, I could tell, even if the details were a bit of a**

**come-down. And he said something I remembered. He said "Maybe I**

**could do something about that scar for you." I didn't think a lot**

**about that, but I remembered it once in a while.**

**Now we've seen a lot of Doc since he cut Darren. Not just once a**

**week, when he has a look to see how Darren is healing. Well,**

**that's what he says, but the boy and I know better. He's keeping**

**an eye on his handiwork, isn't he, and an eye on Darren at the**

**same time. Not that he's actually had a hand on him, except in**

**the line of business so to speak, but you don't fool me, and you**

**don't fool Darren. But we go over to his place a lot. He's on**

**his own, of course, and we've been doing some decorating for him**

**in the evenings. I've talked a lot to him. He's really good at**

**explaining things. Like for example, all the bits and pieces that**

**make up your cock and your balls, he showed me pictures and**

**diagrams and explained them, so I could see what he'd done when he**

**was circumcising Darren. That how come I know words like meatus**

**and frenum. Some of the pictures he had were incredible. The**

**things that some blokes do to their choppers. When he saw mine he**

**said he'd seen worse. Well he'd not only seen them, he'd taken**

**photos ! Like the guy with the padlock in his foreskin. Or the**

**two kids with their foreskins sewed together ! Course, it's a bit**

**late now for me to try either of those !**

**One day though, he said, "Right, Darren's healed up nicely, no**

**problems there. I think we ought to look at you, Terry. Tell me,**

**has Darren ever seen you naked ?**

**"Shouldn't think so," I said, "have you, son ?"**

**"Quick flash a couple of times," he said, "Wouldn't mind a better**

**look. After all, you seen mine." I was a bit shy about that**

**because when you've seen your stepson's cock and it's pretty near**

**perfect, and you watched even that being improved by an expert,**

**you're a bit embarrassed if your own could be used to scare cats.**

**Also, I was a bit worried what he might mean by "having a look".**

**After all, he'd had a look at Darren's, and an hour later Darren**

**had had a very, very sore chopper indeed. "I think we'll all have**

**a closer look," he said. "Come on through to the surgery." I**

**didn't like the sound of the word at all. I mean, the only**

**surgery I've ever had was done by the guy with the scissors. I**

**tried to back out, but "None of that," says Doc. "I said I could**

**do something about your little problem, and I am going to. And**

**since you watched Darren when I attended to him, it's only fair he**

**should watch you. Right, Darren ?"**

**"Right," says Darren. "You going to cut him, Doc ?" You cruel**

**little bleeder, I thought. But I had to admit Doc was right. It**

**was only fair. "A little adjustment," says Doc "Of course, it**

**won't be as dramatic as yours," he says, and I think "Thank Christ**

**for that !"**

**You know, it's funny. I said that Darren didn't hold it against**

**me that he'd been cut, but I could see that he liked the idea of**

**me getting mine as well. I'd told him about the bastard who**

**butchered me. Funny, it still embarrassed me after all these**

**years. He'd been real interested, wanted to see the result, but I**

**hadn't wanted to show him. Now I was going to anyway, no choice**

**really. I didn't tell him that Doc had circumcised him just**

**because we both wanted him to do it, but I reckon he guessed. And**

**I'd not forgotten the sight of Doc, standing over Darren, his**

**scalpel covered in blood. I don't know what made me, but**

**something did. Just seeing that man hold absolute power over**

**Darren's whole sex, made me recognise him as a born master, and**

**myself and Darren as born slaves. Darren saw the same thing in**

**Doc. He had a power that could command. I would have done**

**anything he decreed.**

**So we went through to the surgery. "Right," says Doc. "Both of**

**you strip." It was almost like a dream. We stripped slowly, and**

**of course almost at once my cock stiffened at the sight of Darren.**

**For a kid he looks terrific with his young, muscular body and his**

**perfectly circumcised penis. I could see he was coming up, too.**

**"Now, Darren," says Doc. "Have a good look. This is the last**

**time you'll see it like that. Except in the photos, of course."**

**And he gets out his Polaroid. I didn't know if I wanted that,**

**because after all, it wasn't exactly a picture, but I couldn't say**

**anything. He took two or three shots, and we waited for a couple**

**of minutes while they developed. Meanwhile Darren was playing**

**around with it. And funnily, he seemed very turned on by my poor**

**old battered chopper, and even more so by the fact that it was**

**about to take another battering.**

**The pictures were horrible. You see, I'd only ever seen it from**

**above. I didn't realise what it looked like from a different**

**angle, and it was much worse. If I ever meet that guy again....**

**Meanwhile Darren was getting impatient. "Come on, Doc," he says**

**bashing away at it. "Don't hang about. Cut him." D'ya know, it's**

**a real curious sensation hearing a kid say that about your cock.**

**"Stand on the mat please, Terry," says Doc. Then he shines his**

**lamp on it, real bright. "Now, I can't make it as pretty as**

**Darren's, but we'll do what we can. Remember the Africans ? Well**

**you'll have to practice self-control." He takes his scalpel and a**

**clamp. "These are the same ones I used on Darren. Now first of**

**all let's get rid of the surplus."**

**With the clamp he takes hold of the excess skin on one side of the**

**head. Now, he wasn't gentle, and it hurt when he clamped it, but**

**that was like a foretaste. Still, if Darren could take it, so**

**could I. I wasn't going to show myself up in front of him.**

**"I've got to hold that tight," says Doc, "because it mustn't slip.**

**Tell me if I'm hurting you."**

**Course he was, and he knew it, but I wasn't going to say so ! He**

**picked up the scalpel. The edge on it glinted. I can tell you,**

**when I saw that my balls crawled. I knew it was sharper than a**

**razor but I tell you, I don't know how and I don't know why, but I**

**knew I wanted it. It wasn't just that Doc was going to tidy up**

**the disfigurement that first butcher had put on me. I was his,**

**and I wanted him to put his mark there. I wanted to feel the**

**steel in his hands. And then I felt it. Oh Christ, I did.**

**He held the blade slanting by my cock-shaft, just by the ugly**

**remnant of foreskin that was left. I felt it touch the skin,**

**lightly, almost like a kiss, and then the honed steel edge bit and**

**he slit the skin, pulling it free with the clamp. I wanted to**

**shout with the pain, but I clenched my teeth. I saw Darren**

**watching me, to see what I could bear, but now I knew how he had**

**been so brave and why his hard had stayed until the final stroke.**

**Doc was an artist with his scalpel and the pain he brought made me**

**even more his slave. I wished that he had had the full**

**circumcision to perform. For years I'd hated the horrible mess of**

**skin and scar the strange guy had left. Now in two quick strokes**

**Doc had slit it away and as I watched the cut edges fell closely,**

**smoothly together. A thin line of pain like fire marked where his**

**knife had been, but he had cut so quickly and cleanly that I knew**

**I would not cry out, whatever he did.**

**"Good," said Doc, "that's as tight as yours now, Darren. Now the**

**other side."**

**He slid the point of the scalpel under the skin by the scar. "I**

**think there's just enough loose here," he said. "Not as nice as**

**Darren's, but not bad." Darren stood there naked, watching Doc**

**working on my cock as I had watched him work on Darren's. He was**

**grinding the head of his cock, exposed by Doc's circumcision, into**

**the palm of his hand. I could see that the skin of his shaft was**

**as tight as a drum, and the cock head was purple and swollen.**

**Then I could not help it, but gave a sharp intake of breath as the**

**steel parted the skin to one side of my hideous scar and as close**

**to it as could be. The pain was less on the other side now, and I**

**felt it fully as Doc slit away the disfigurement. In two strokes**

**it was gone. "Go on, cut him, Doc, cut him," cried Darren.**

**Doc was moving like lightning now. Miraculously the cut edges**

**fitted closely. I could see that for the first time since I was**

**circumcised by the stranger I would have a cock to be proud of.**

**"I'm not going to touch the scar underneath," said Doc, "There**

**isn't enough spare skin. But I think that rights the wrong you**

**were done. However, I left my mark on Darren, and I'm going to**

**leave it on you." "Yes, yes," cried the boy. "Open it for him."**

**I have to admit it, Doc. I tried to say no, I really tried. But I**

**reckon something else, something right inside me was talking**

**harder. 'Cos what I said was "Yes !"**

**My cock was bleeding and wounded and it hurt like buggery, but I**

**was proud of it again. I could see Darren stiff as a rod, and**

**almost coming as he watched Doc raise his scalpel. I might be**

**hurting, but God, was I stiff too. Doc lifted my cock-head and**

**parted the lips of my piss-hole. I felt, slow and cold and**

**gentle, the point of the steel enter the tube. It was wonderful.**

**It slid inside a long, long way. Then Doc pressed downward, and**

**very slowly slid it out. It bit down as he withdrew it, and then**

**all the earlier pain was like nothing.**

**Unless you've actually felt your cock-head sever under the knife,**

**all I can say is, don't bother trying to imagine it. You can't. I**

**looked down. Doc had opened a wound right to the edge of my**

**cock-head. In a haze of pain I saw Darren's semen shoot half way**

**across the room. "Oh fucking wonderful," he cried, and, as I felt**

**myself coming like a fucking express train, I cried "More !"**

**"No," I heard Doc say as I the blood and cum spurted from the**

**roots of my being. "That is my mark. I choose who wears it, and**

**how much."**

**I looked in his face. When I did so, I knew that it was not just**

**the mark. My whole body, everything, cock, balls, all of it, was**

**his.**