

Excerpt from  
*the name he gives*  
*The Labeling Ritual: A Study in Possession*  
Taken from the book  
Written In Her  
by FEN  
Published by  
Desert Editions  
2025  
[www.writteninher.com](http://www.writteninher.com)

the name he gives

*The Labeling Ritual: A Study in Possession*

She kneels on the bed.

Naked.

Washed.

Hair brushed and resting softly over her shoulder.

The room is silent but for the soft rustle of paper.

He sits beside her with a small stack of cards.

Handwritten.

Each one cut to the same size.

Each one punched with a fine hole.

Each one threaded with black silk string.

A pen rests beside Him.

Uncapped.

Wet with fresh ink.

She does not ask what He is writing.

She knows better.

She breathes slowly.  
Back straight.  
Neck long.

He finishes the first card.  
Lifts it.

— MOUTH: FOR HIS COCK ONLY

He ties it loosely around her neck.  
Lets it rest against her collarbone.

The next:

— CUNT: TRAINED. AVAILABLE.

He ties it around her thigh.  
Lets the card lie against her bare skin.

She feels the heat rise in her chest.  
From being accurately described.  
Next:

— ASS: UNDER TRAINING. HANDLE GENTLY.

This one he places between her buttocks.  
Held gently by the curve of her body.

Then:

— EYES: LOWERED UNLESS CALLED

Tied as a ribbon across her forehead.  
She feels the string tighten slightly as He ties the bow behind  
her ears.

He stands now.  
Circles her.  
Each label fluttering softly as she shifts her weight.

He writes more.

— HAIR: BRUSHED NIGHTLY. BELONGS TO HIM.

He ties it into her braid.

— NIPPLES: TO BE BRUISED ON REQUEST  
Each one is looped around her breasts, snug and symbolic.

Her body is not marked with bruises today.  
But it is catalogued.  
It is declared.

She feels the words as weight.

She lowers her head further.

He kneels again.

Writes the final one.

The largest.

— DOLL: HIS. ONLY HIS. NOT TO BE TOUCHED  
WITHOUT PERMISSION.

He pins it softly to the sheer cloth resting over her lap.

Then lifts it.

Removes the cloth entirely.

Now all the labels float against bare skin.

She is nude.

Yet fully named.

He walks around her again.

This time slowly.

Reading aloud as He passes each part of her:

— Mouth for His cock.

— Cunt trained.

— Eyes lowered.

— Doll: His.