The Long Exhibition

By CloePink

"Please Arthur" Joleen pleaded over the phone "I wouldn't normally ask but my usual model broke his leg and I need someone for tomorrow."

"Why not just postpone your exhibition until you can find another model to take his place?" Arthur responded.

"Because if I postpone I won't make any sales" replied Joleen almost in tears "and without selling some of my art I can't afford to eat let alone pay my rent. I had to spend the last of my money renting the Gallery for the weekend."

Arthur hated seeing her so worried and he knew that while she could possible postpone the event at no extra cost she would have to reprint all the invitations and send them out again, not to mention the fact that she would loose the money she had spent on advertising.

"Ok, I'll do it. I didn't have anything else planned for this weekend anyway" Arthur said though he was sure that she could tell he wasn't looking forward to it.

"Thanks Arthur. I new I could count on you. Be at the gallery at 4 this afternoon as I will probably need to adjust a few things for it to fit you." Was the last thing Joleen said before hanging up.

"I guess I should have asked what I will be modeling for her" Thought Arthur to himself "after all her art can be a bit odd."

Arthur arrived at the gallery at 3:50 that afternoon. It took him a while to find the entrance as he knew it was the upper floor of an old factory block but he hadn't realized just how many old factory blocks there were. It wasn't until he spotted a little sign by a door that he knew he had found the place.

As he entered the gallery he could see Joleen putting some of her sculptures on the pedestals that fitted in so well with the rest of the gallery that they must be part of the design. The room was very long and quite wide so that there was plenty of room for displaying sculptures as well as paintings. Everything was a very pale color, almost white but not quite. Joleen waved to him when she spotted him and he walked over to her.

"Thanks for helping." She said "You have really saved me on this one."

"No problem." he replied "Couldn't let a friend down now could I."

"You will be part of this piece." She said as she indicated the piece she was closest to. "You will be fully covered so now one will know it is you and chained to the rock by the chains here."

Arthur could see that the chains would be very limiting, especially on his arms. Normally he would

have backed straight out but as she had said that he would be covered so that no one would recognize him he figured he would give it a go.

"Let's get you changed as I might need to adjust it" Joleen said as she lead Arthur to a small room off to the side "I think you are a little wider than the guy who was going to model for me."

In the small room Arthur could see the clothing rack which had the item he would be wearing hanging on it. It was a red catsuit that looked to be made out of some kind of rubber. It was very shiny like it had been polished many times.

"Ok use this to help you get into it" Joleen said to him as she handed him a tube of lubricant.

Arthur found it difficult at first to get into the catsuit as there were feet attached and he kept trapping air in them. Joleen had a solution to this problem though and used a small rubber tube that she put down each leg before he put it on which the air could escape through. Then when both his legs were in she pulled out the tubes. She had to use the same trick to help him get his arms in as the gloves were attached as well. Arthur managed to get his head into the attached hood but Joleen couldn't do the zipper up all the way at the back as it was too tight round Arthur's chest.

"Ok" she said to him "Hold still while I make a few adjustments."

Arthur could hear her cutting the catsuit at the back on either side of the zip and then he saw her getting some bits of matching rubber that looked like offcuts which she cut into strips about an inch wide. Joleen then took those strips and used some of the glue she had made the rest of the catsuit with and glued them to the inside of the catsuit over the slits and then pulled the zipper all the way up to the top.

"Those should set over the next hour, don't worry it won't stick to skin." she told Arthur. "Now as this piece is all about how we restrain our sexuality you will need to wear a gag of some kind. I have chosen a muzzle as it is a lot safer for you over a long period than most other types."

Arthur looked at the muzzle that she held up "Well at least no one will recognize me" he thought. Joleen took the muzzle and lead him back to the main gallery. Arthur sat on the rock as shown and Joleen locked the chains round his wrists and ankles. While not being too long they gave Arthur enough room to move his arms and legs so that he wouldn't get cramp. He couldn't reach his head though so Joleen had to put the muzzle on him.

"There, all finished and just in time." said Joleen as she checked her watch. "You will be there for the next 3 hours today and as soon as the last guest has left I will release you and you can get changed."

It took Arthur a while to get used to all the looks he was getting after about an hour he found he was starting to enjoy it, even when an over eager guest started to touch him. When the last guest left, Arthur

was looking forward to the next evening when he would be on display again.

"lets get you changed" Joleen said to him as she removed his muzzle.

"Great" he replied "and then I think I could do with a drink."

Back in the little room Joleen tugged gently at the zip on the back of the catsuit but it didn't move. So she tugged a bit harder but was stuck fast.

"Damn" She exclaimed "Some of the glue must have gotten into the zip and now I can't budge it."

"Well how will you get it off" asked Arthur feeling a little concerned.

"The only thing I can think of is to cut it off but that would damage the suit too much for me to repair by tomorrow and we need it for tomorrows exhibition."

Arthur and Joleen were quiet for a few minutes till Joleen spoke.

"Arthur, it would be a big favor to me and you don't have to do it, but would you be willing to wear this till after Sunday's exhibition?"

"Well, you know that I would never get in the way of your art but there are certain bodily functions that I need to perform that I can't in this." Arthur responded.

"Actually" Joleen said with a smile "That would help with the metaphor if you had to those in there. A real sign of being restrained."

Arthur thought about it for a few minutes and then said "On one condition, you make yourself a catsuit like this and wear it for the whole of next weekend so that you go through what I will."

Joleen thought about it for a few seconds then smiled and said "Deal".

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