

It was really my OWN fault because I
was such a pathetic JERK

for not showing proper respect for
my Mistress

after her hard day at work



Once upon a time on
the very first day as
her slave,
I'll always remember
very VIVIDLY the
lesson she gave



about how her slave
kneeling naked and
prostrate by the door
is the right



way to welcome his
Mistress, his OWNER,
home from her office

"EVERY Night!"





































And he
greeted me
PROPERLY
from that
first day
as my slave
on,



the way a
slave is
SUPPOSED to,
DIDN'T you
slave John?



A photograph showing a man in a dark, sequined collar crawling on a dark floor towards the lower legs of a woman standing in black high-heeled shoes. The man is positioned on the left, facing right, with his head and hands touching the floor. The woman's legs are on the right, extending from the top of the frame down to her feet. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a dark baseboard.

**OH MY GOD
YES! YES
MISTRESS
DAWN!**









