

With a song in her heart  
and a little menace behind it  
she showed it to him  
and very sternly said

SIGN it!







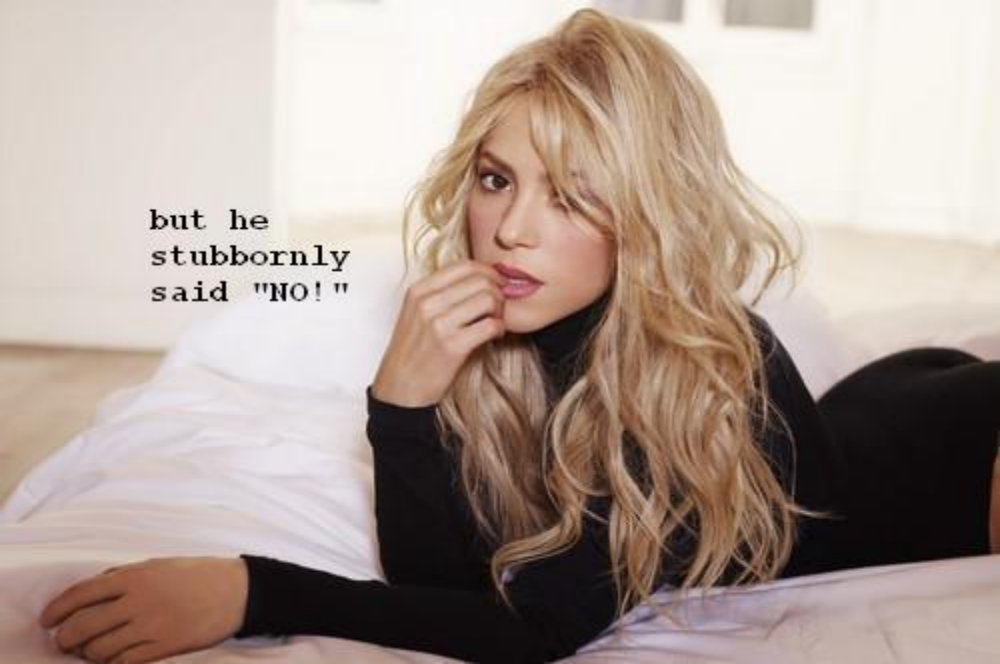





Yes,  
that's WHAT  
she advised  
him,



but he  
stubbornly  
said "NO!"



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is lying on a bed with white linens. She is wearing a black turtleneck and looking thoughtfully at the camera with her hand near her chin. The background is a bright, out-of-focus room.

So she put  
his leash  
ON him



and sternly  
told him



Let's GO!



So they  
got in  
her car



and she  
drove for  
a while



until she  
stopped and  
got out





of her  
car with  
a smile!



Then she  
grabbed hold  
of his leash



and said



Slave,  
come  
ALONG!



and with  
JOY in  
her voice





she  
began  
singing



**"THIS Song!"**

My friend  
Donna has  
a farm





in south  
west Idaho!



and it's a  
place us  
women know





you males  
don't want  
to go!



With a  
SNIP SNIP  
here







and a  
SNIP SNIP  
there,







here a  
SNIP







there  
a SNIP









EVERYWHERE  
a snip snip!



































And so to  
my friend  
Donna's  
farm



is where  
we're  
gonna  
GO!







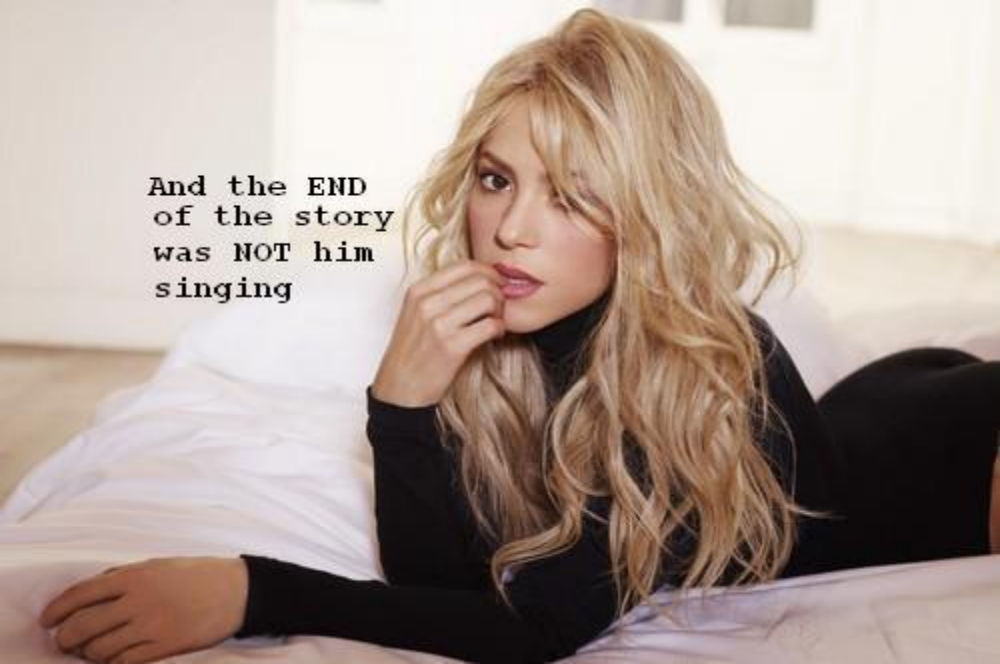








And the END  
of the story  
was NOT him  
singing



E I E I O,



to MY ears  
it sounded  
like





"OH MY GOD  
MISTRESS!  
NOOOOOO! "



So if YOUR  
Mistress  
wants YOU



to sign some  
contractual  
thing,





think about  
the LYRICS



to the song  
SHE 'S gonna  
sing!















