

This is a story about what her  
male slave REALLY sees

while he looks out his window  
as he waits for her on his knees

When I saw her  
walking toward  
my house



**"What Did I see?"**

















































A woman with long brown hair, wearing a bright pink V-neck cardigan over a black skirt, stands on a sidewalk. She is looking slightly to her right. In the background, there is a street with parked cars and trees. The text "OPEN THE DOOR!" is overlaid on the left side of the image.

**OPEN  
THE  
DOOR!**

**NOW!**








I see the Woman  
who OWNS me,





and GOD, I am  
going to feel  
blissfully  
SWEET

when at the  
end of this  
story





he starts  
kissing  
my feet!











