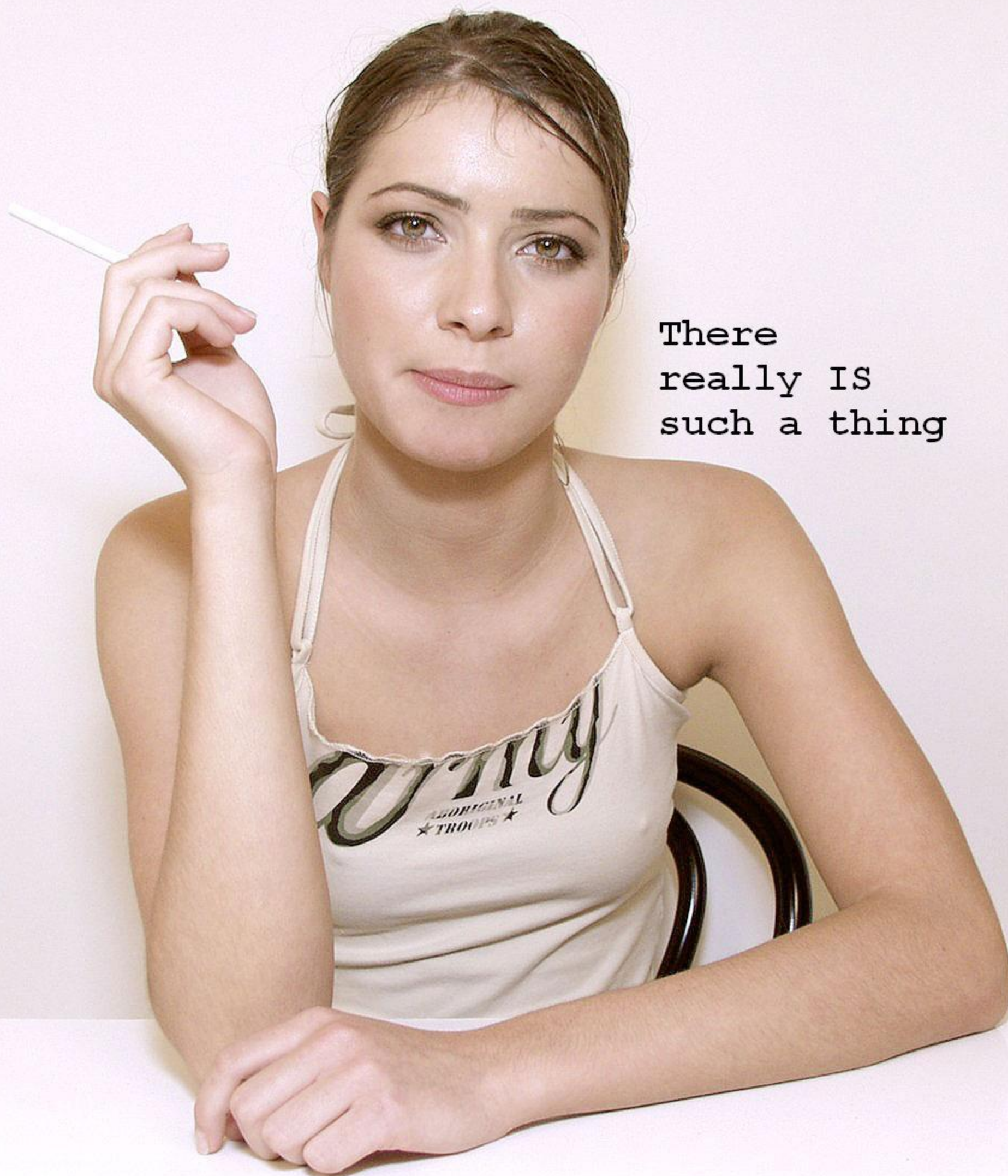


When I served and worshipped
my Mistress

the thought did OFTEN occur

that I truly WAS

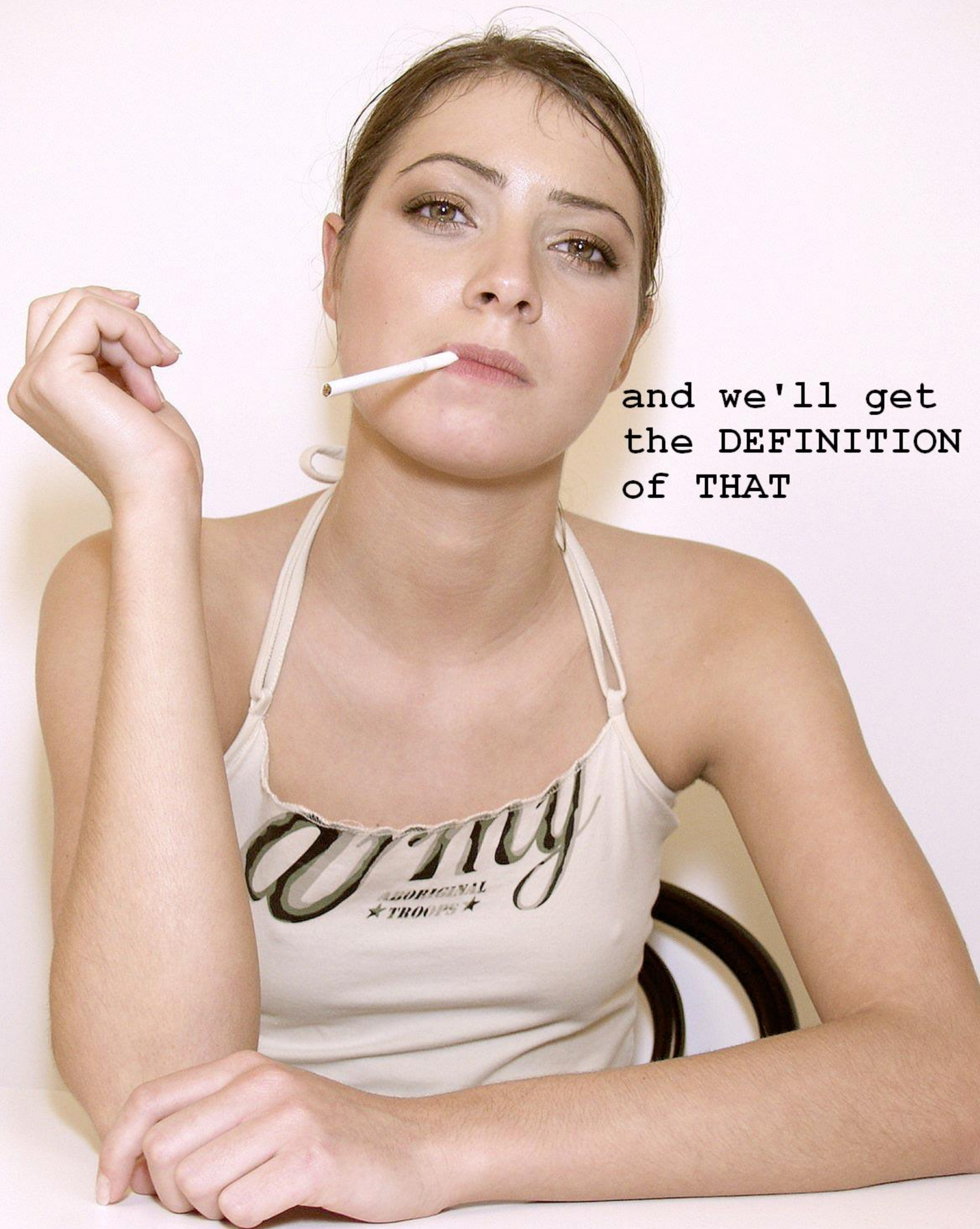
the perfect male for her



There
really IS
such a thing



that can
be CALLED a
perfect male,



and we'll get
the DEFINITION
of THAT

from my
Girlfriend
Gayle!

fruit
★ TROOPS ★

"The Perfect Male"

KNOWS
the
PLACE



where
a Woman
WANTS
him



to bury
his FACE!



And without
having to
be TOLD



he KNOWS
what
to DO,



EVERY day,



the **WHOLE**
month
through!

























And in
the end



he'll
live in
BLISS,



and be
CONTENT
that he
must
ALWAYS





make
HIMSELF
come,



like
THIS!

















So that's the
definition



of MY
perfect
male,



ISN'T it,
slave?



A photograph of a man in a white tank top kneeling on a dark mat in a doorway, kissing the leg of a woman with blonde hair who is wearing a black and white striped dress. The woman is standing with her back to the camera, leaning against a brown wall. The man has a tattoo on his left arm. The background consists of a white door with multiple panels and silver handles. A painting is visible on the wall to the left.

**"YES
MISTRESS
GAYLE!"**





















