

When you hear her sing "Here comes the
bride"

I suggest that you go run and hide
and PLEASE whatever else you do
do NOT attend the interview!

Come gather
round Girls

and I'll tell
you a tale



of a dominant
woman

interviewing
submissive
males



so she could
find her a male

who wanted a
wife



to obey and
submit to

for the rest
of his life!



Now let's turn
the page

and see how
Mistress Sue



is coming
along with
THIS



"Interview"

What are YOU
prepared to
bring to this
relationship?





REALLY?



Whatever
I
want?





slave,

FULLSWEA

FULLSWEA

FULLSWEA

FULLSWEA

IMAGE
COM

what
I
want




FULLSWEA

FULLSWEA

FULLSWEA

FULLSWEA

IMAGE
COM



is BOTH
of your
useless
balls

sitting in
a JAR



on top of
my DRESSER!



TRUE TRUE TRUE TRUE TRUE

Are you prepared
to bring THAT to
this relationship
slave?






Well, since I'm
a VERY decisive
woman,



who **TAKES** what
she wants when
it's offered
to her,



A woman with long dark hair, wearing glasses, a purple short-sleeved button-down shirt, a pearl necklace, and tan stockings, is sitting in a black office chair. She is holding a blue pen in her right hand. A silver horizontal bar is in front of her. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

we'll skip the
pre nuptual
ENGAGEMENT
bullshit,

and you may
crawl over here
and KISS
your bride



NOW!



A photograph of a man in a black collar crawling on a wooden floor. He is shirtless and looking down. In the background, there is a black leather sofa. The text "YES MISTRESS!" is overlaid on the sofa.

**"YES
MISTRESS!"**

Dum Dum De Dum,
DUM DUM DE DUM!









And that very
evening they
were wed



the rite
performed by
Pastor Fred



and then her
best friend
Doctor Carr



GLADLY filled
up Susan's
jar!



Now **SOME** of
you may act
APPALLED



but, come ON,
let's be
HONEST Girls,



how do YOU
feel about
his balls?





Yeah,
me TOO!









