

Thank God if you have one  
they're not easily found  
women submissive men  
can be themselves around

Go get  
me my big  
brown  
belt  
NOW!



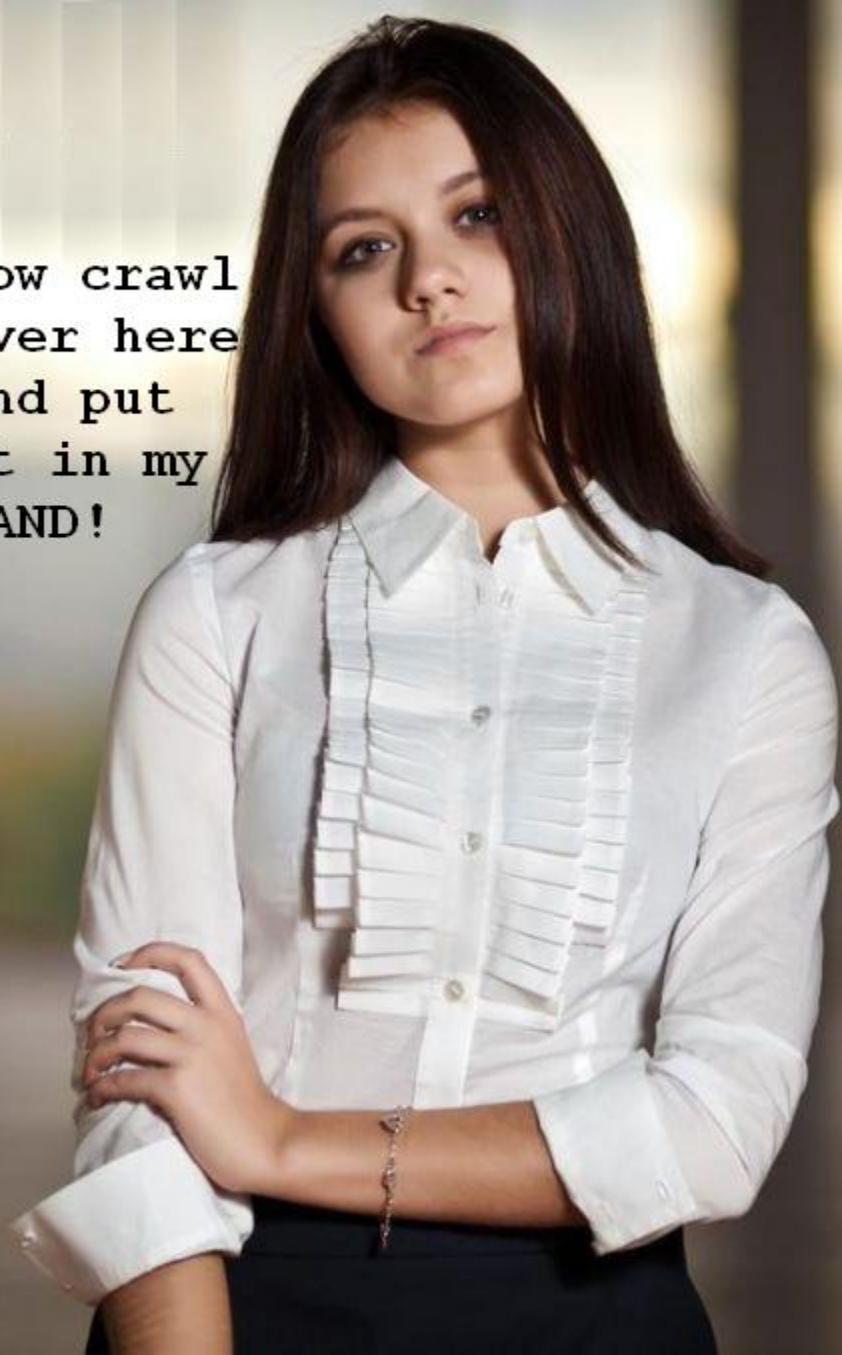
You're  
getting  
twenty  
HARD  
ones!





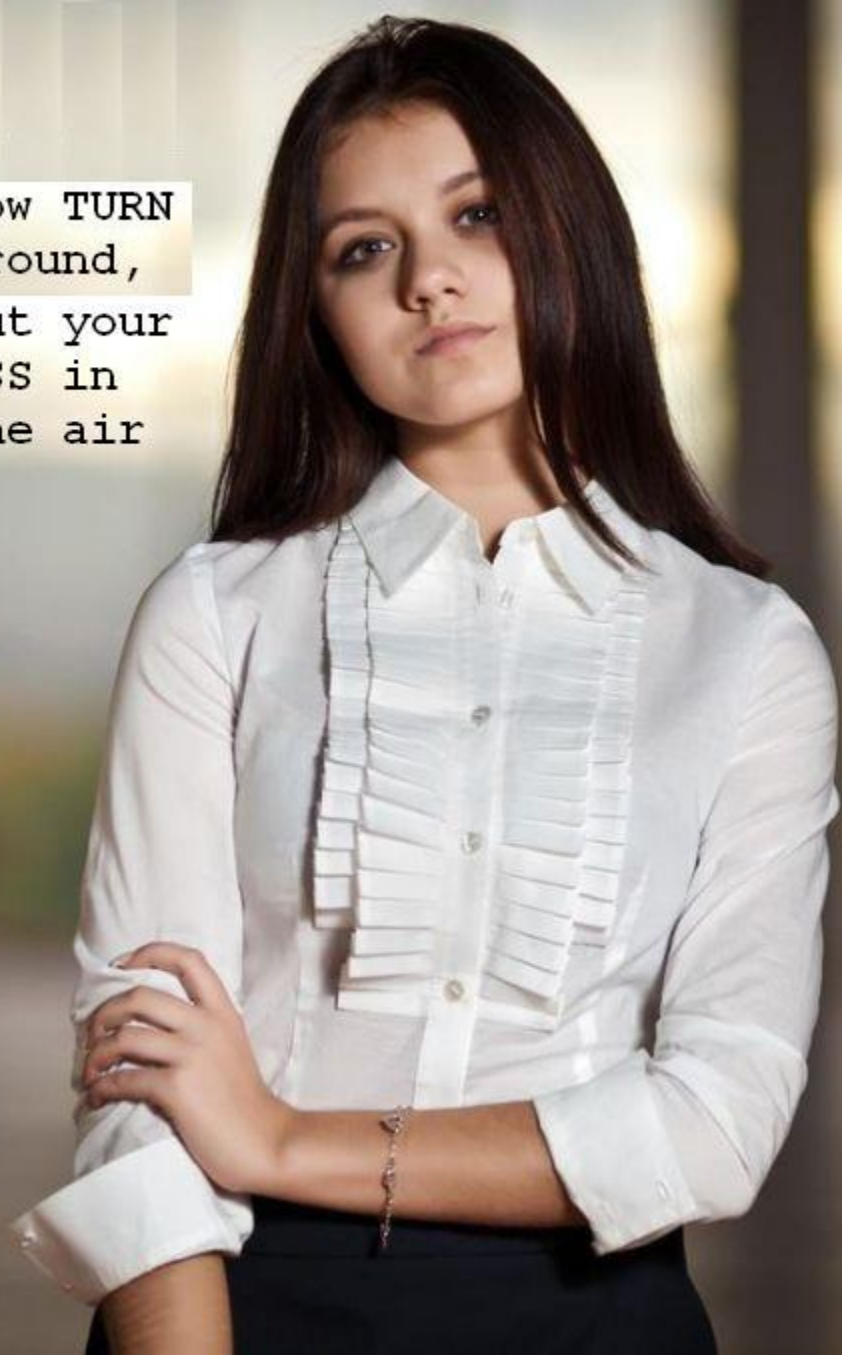


Now crawl  
over here  
and put  
it in my  
HAND!

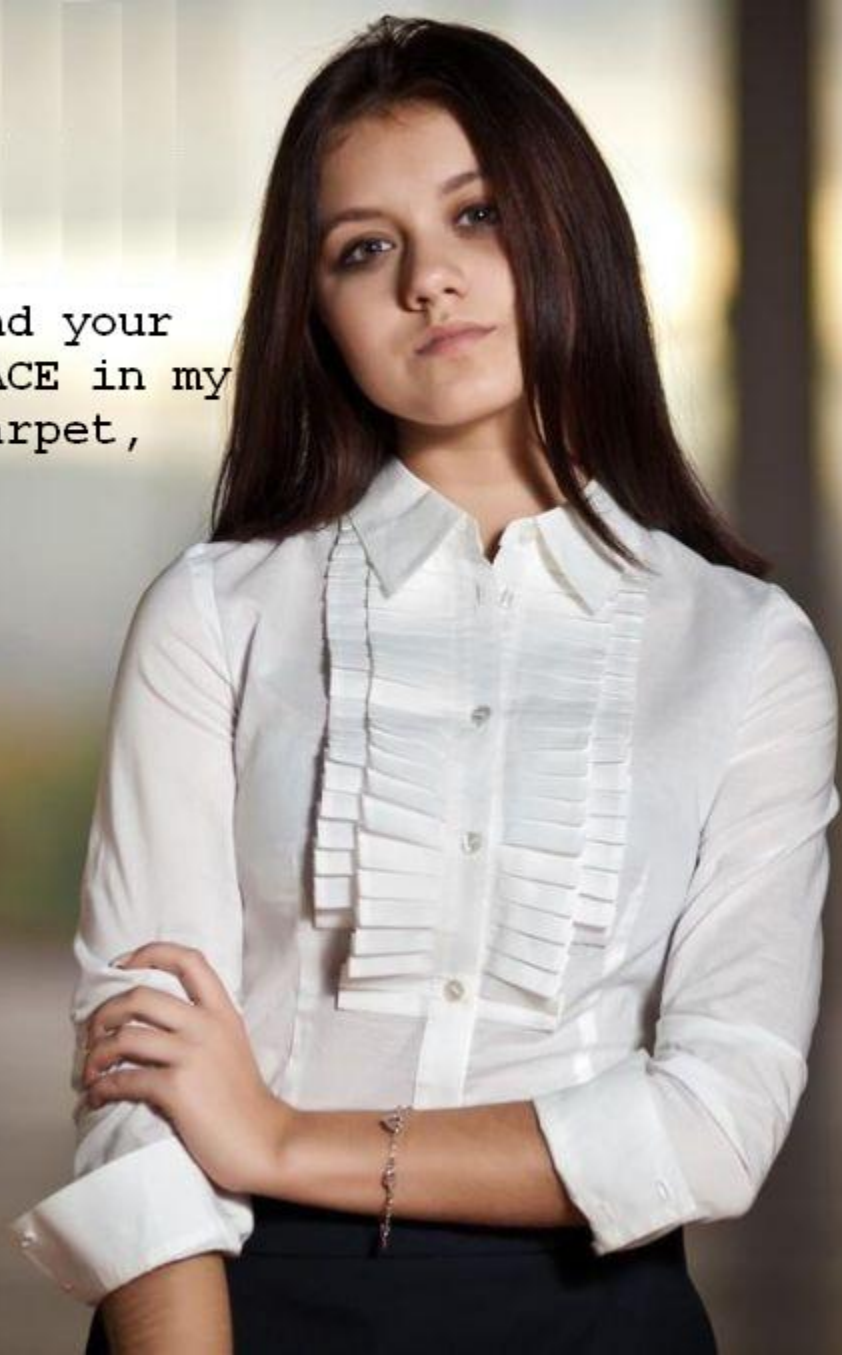




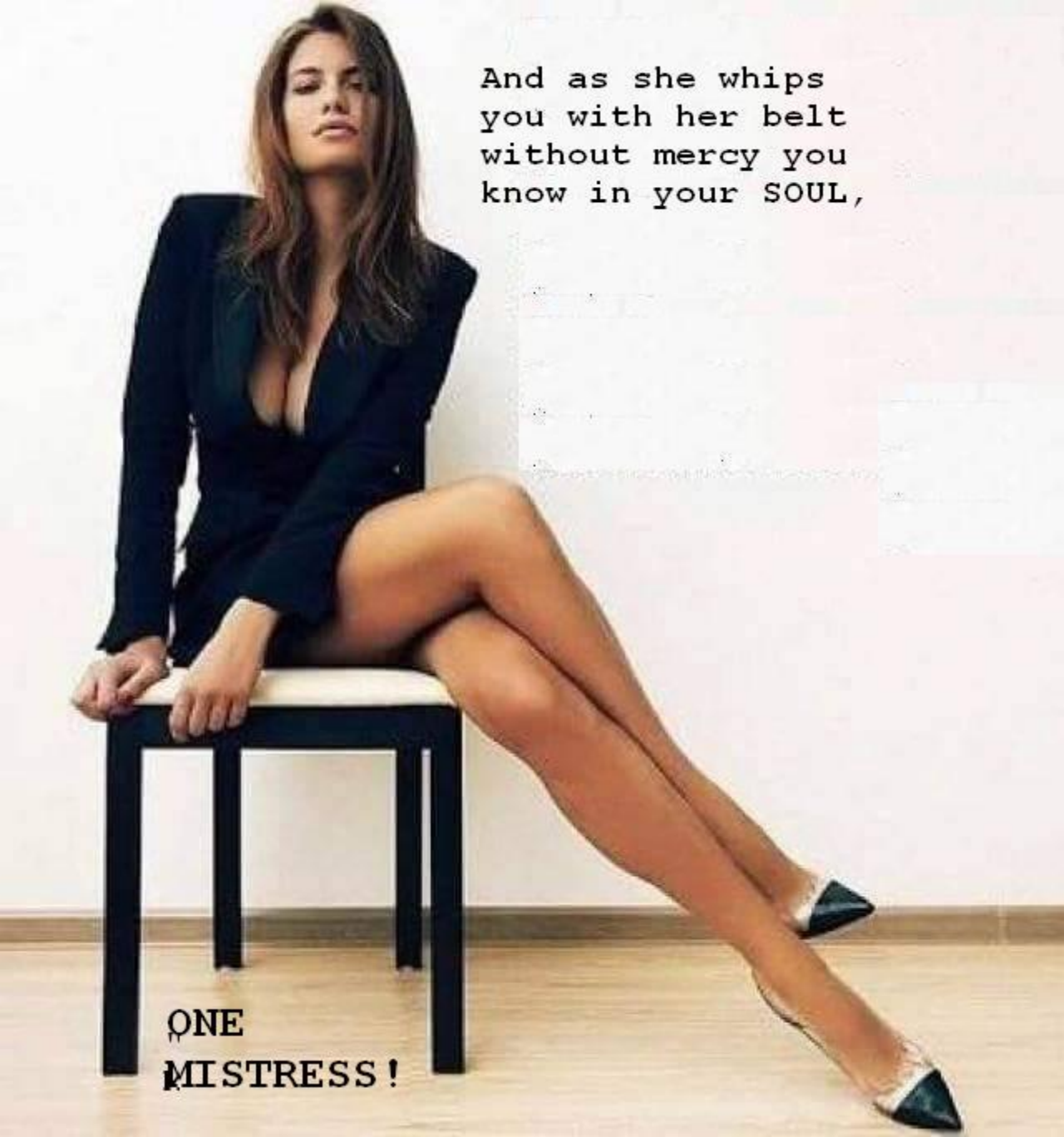
Now TURN  
around,  
put your  
ASS in  
the air



and your  
FACE in my  
carpet,



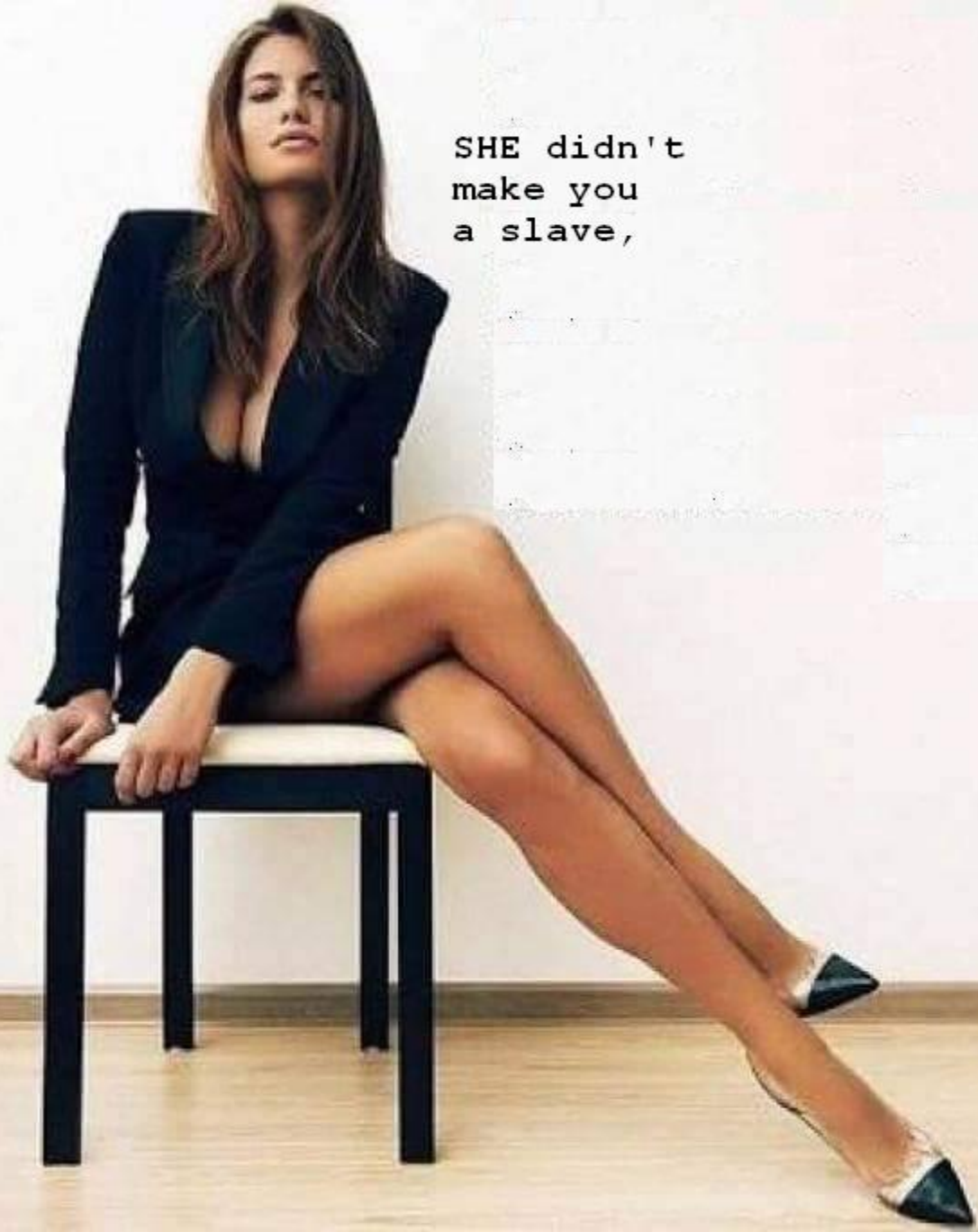
**"And Start COUNTING!"**

A woman with long brown hair is sitting on a black chair with a white seat. She is wearing a black blazer with a deep V-neckline and black pointed-toe pumps. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a plain white wall and the floor is light-colored wood.

And as she whips  
you with her belt  
without mercy you  
know in your SOUL,

ONE  
MISTRESS!

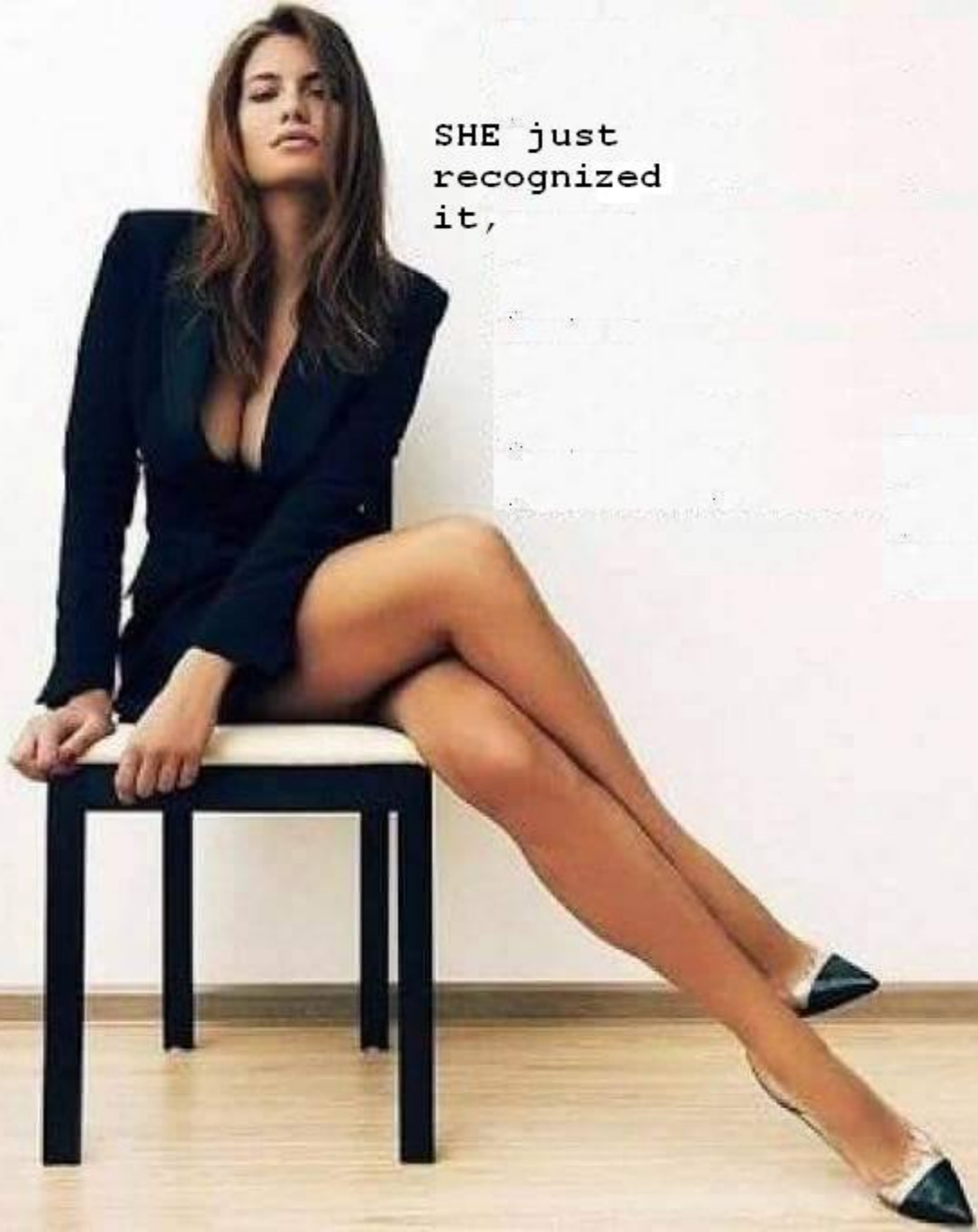
SHE didn't  
make you  
a slave,



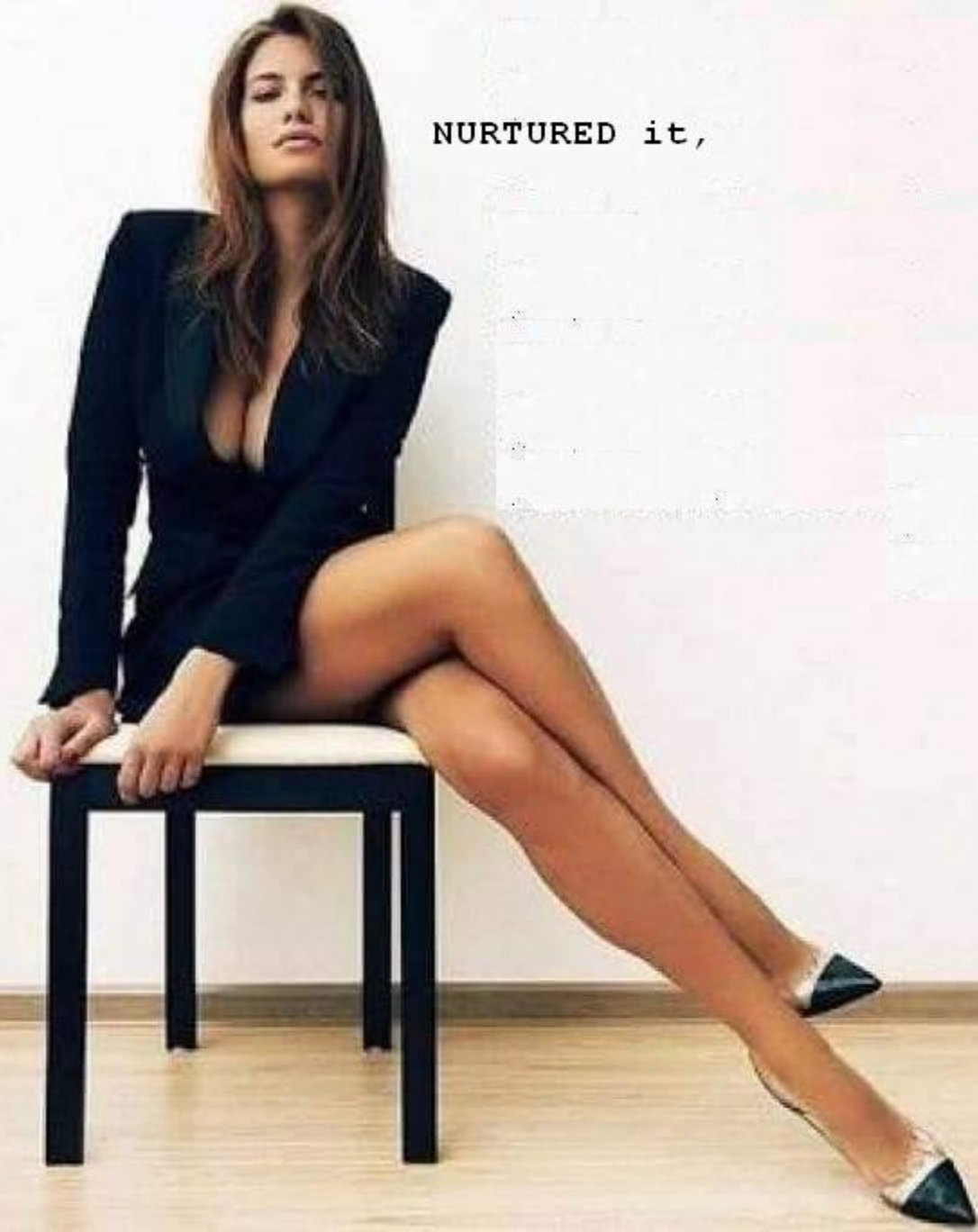
you were  
BORN a  
slave!



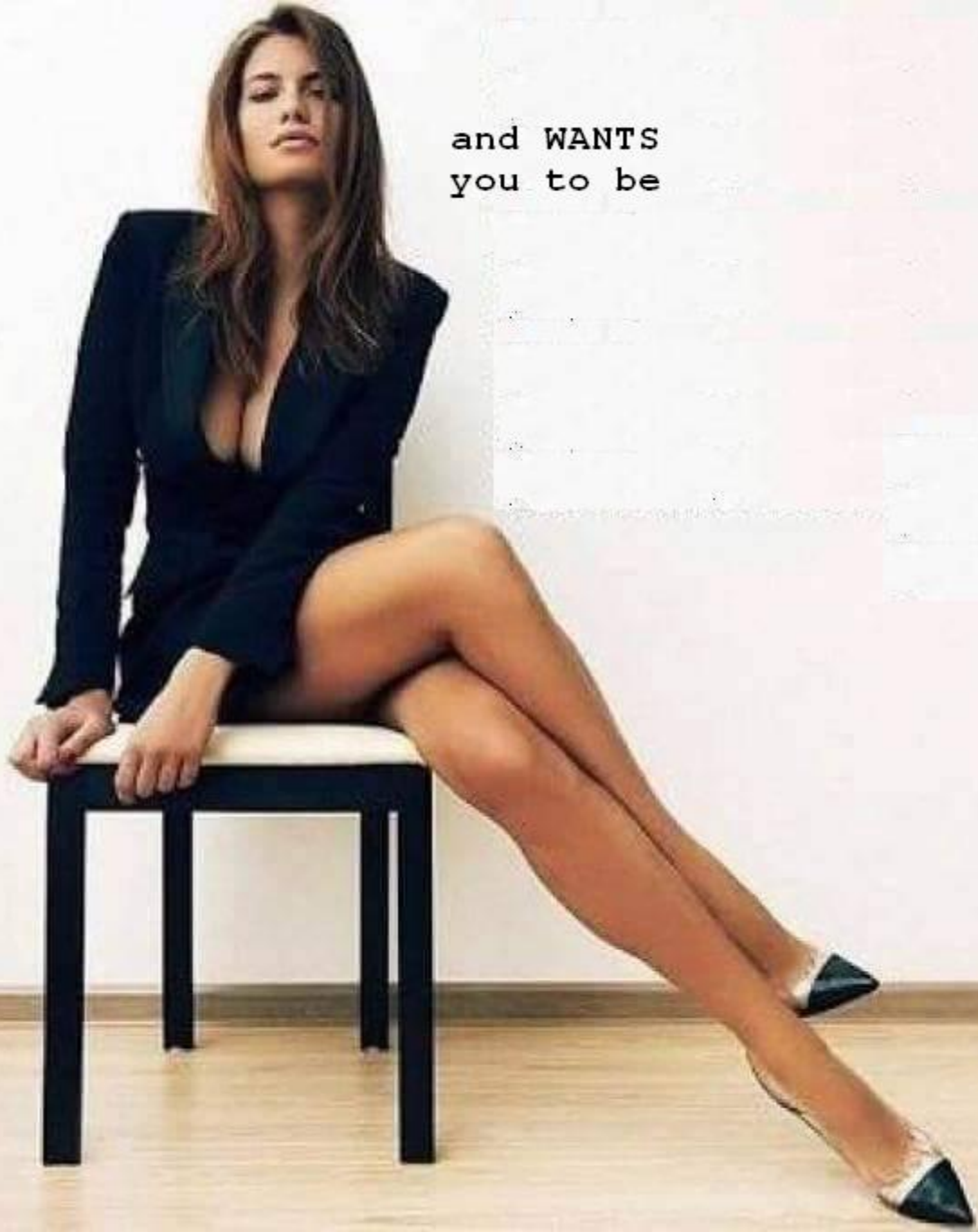
SHE just  
recognized  
it,



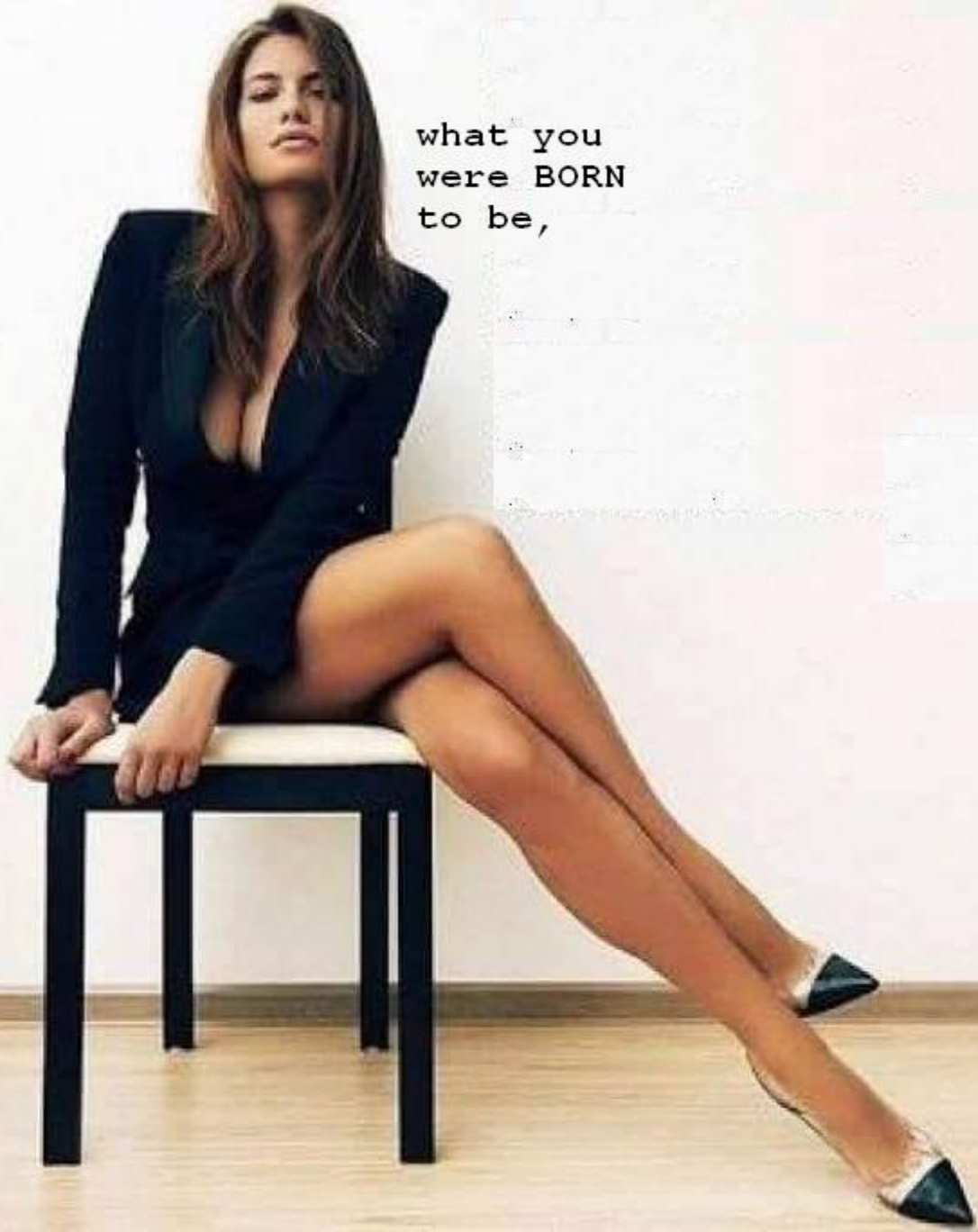
NURTURED it,



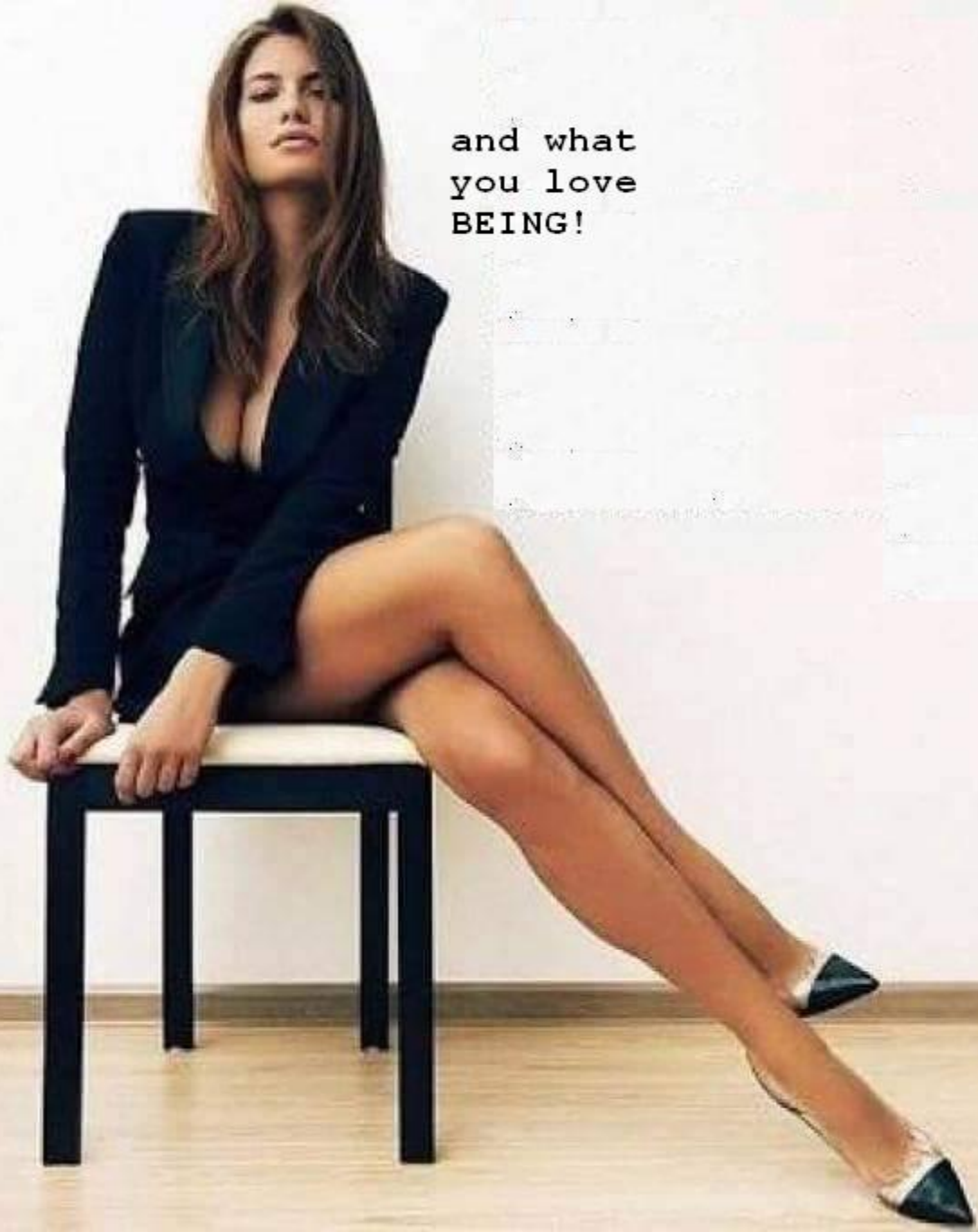
and WANTS  
you to be



what you  
were BORN  
to be,



and what  
you love  
**BEING!**



Right,  
Sharon?



Ooooooh,  
YEAH!



Now get  
your ass  
BACK in  
there



and clean  
my kitchen  
RIGHT this  
time!





YES  
MISTRESS  
SHARON!

A man is crawling on all fours on a brown tiled kitchen floor. His back is red and irritated, with visible marks. He is facing away from the camera, towards a kitchen counter. In the background, there is a white refrigerator, a white stove with a range hood, and wooden kitchen cabinets. On the counter to the right, there is a knife block, a toaster, and some other kitchen items. The man's head is bowed, and he appears to be in a state of submission or apology.

I'M SORRY  
MISTRESS  
SHARON!

I'M not!



And that's  
why you  
love me!



ISN'T it?





YES  
MISTRESS  
SHARON!

You're  
damned  
RIGHT it  
is!

