

I don't know about you

but when **I** was there

the LAST thing I cared about

was what's in the air




slave,

I TRULY
believe
that




"Second Hand Smoke"

A photograph of a woman with blonde hair lying down, smoking a cigarette. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly striped, top. The background is cluttered with various items, including a small table with a striped cloth, a glass, and other miscellaneous objects. The lighting is somewhat dim, and the overall tone is gritty.

is the LEAST
of the dangers
you're facing
right now!



ISN'T
it Mom?



Oooooooh,
YEAH!

Come without
my Daughters
permission



and you'll
find out!































A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is sitting on a large, dark-colored couch with a tiger-print pattern. She is looking down and to the left, holding a lit cigarette in her right hand and a green cup in her left hand. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly white, top. The background shows a window with horizontal blinds on the left and a plain, light-colored wall on the right. The text "You may COME now, slave!" is overlaid on the image in a white, monospace-style font.

You may
COME now,
slave!



"YES MISTRESS!
THANK YOU
MISTRESS!"

You're
welcome!













