They'll all gape in wonder, and be rapt in awe

as you kneel naked for your Mistress, on her living room floor.

You'll kneel there naked, your balls in a bow

As a gift to Your Mistress whose smile is aglow.

And she'll tell how you serve her and obey without pause

while asking her girlfriends,
"My God, doesn't YOURS?"























"Doesn't YOURS?"





















































The End



























































