

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

A woman with long dark hair, wearing glasses and a purple shirt, is sitting at a desk and writing on a notepad. She is looking down at the notepad with a focused expression. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

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 and glasses is sitting in a black office chair at a desk. She is wearing a shiny purple short-sleeved button-down shirt and a long pearl necklace. She is holding a blue pen in her right hand, resting it on her chin. 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 man is shown from the waist down, crawling on a light-colored wooden floor. He is shirtless and wearing a black collar with silver studs. His head is bowed, and he is looking down at the floor. In the background, there is a black leather sofa and a wooden door frame. The text "YES MISTRESS!" is overlaid on the image.

**"YES
MISTRESS!"**

Dum Dum De Dum,
DUM DUM DE DUM!









The End

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!









