

Jack Sprat could eat no
fat,

his wife she was so mean

She made him kow tow and
behave,

and stay a SKINNY slave!

Hi Girls,



remember that
old rhyme
about Jack
Sprat,



and how he
couldn't eat
any fat?





Well, here's
the Fem Dom
version of



"Jack Sprat"





That slave is
taking an
AWFULLY
long time
to clean
my
kitchen!



I guess that I'd
better go and
see what
he's up
to!



W

WHY is there a
towel on the
floor, slave?



"Because
I put it
there,
Mistress!"



And what is
IN that towel,
slave?









ANSWER me, or I'll
take your leash off
and WHIP you with it!



"Cake,
Mistress!"



CAKE?



Are you SUPPOSED
to be eating CAKE,
slave?



"NO
MISTRESS!"



That's
RIGHT!



You're NOT
supposed
to be eating
CAKE,



because it
will make
you FAT,



and I do NOT
want a
FAT slave!



DO I?



"NO
MISTRESS!"



You're
God Damned
RIGHT I
don't!



Now clean
this mess up
from my floor,
slave!



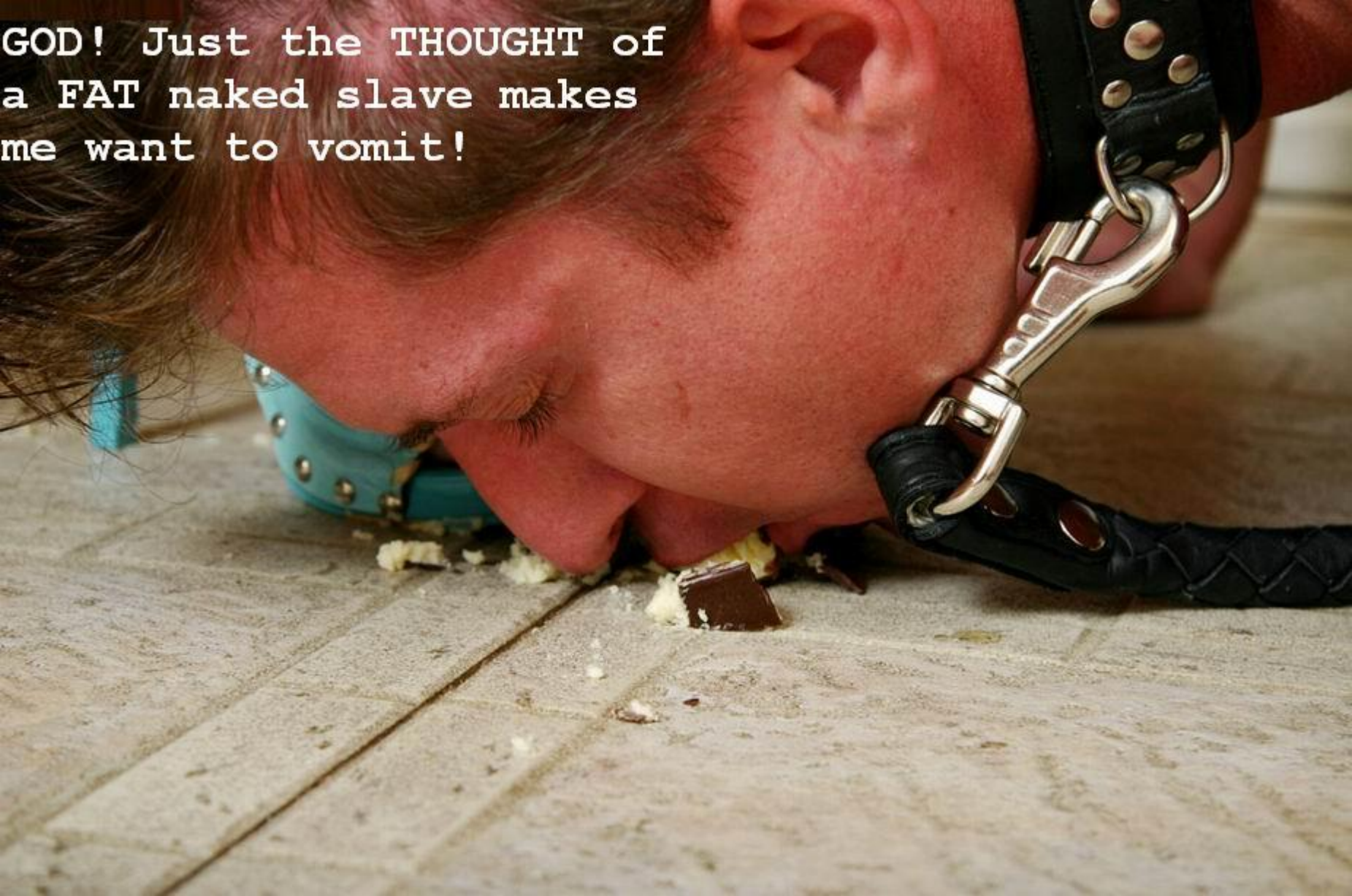
"YES
MISTRESS!"







GOD! Just the THOUGHT of
a FAT naked slave makes
me want to vomit!







Now clean
my shoes
slave!





"YES
MISTRESS!"

And when you're DONE
you're going
to burn off
those fucking
calories,



by running
around the block
TWENTY times



stark
fucking
NAKED,



while I
follow
you in
my car!



Now
hurry
up,



I want to
DO this
before
it gets
DARK!





"YES
MISTRESS!"







The End

Well,



I can
understand
why she
doe's it,



I like MY
slaves to be
in shape
too!



But making
him run
around the
block NAKED?



I think
THAT'S a bit
over the top!



Huh
Honey?



"YES
MISTRESS!"



Yeah,
JUST
a BIT!



Say hello to
Mrs. Smith
Honey,



she's
peeking over
the fence
again!



"YES MISTRESS!
HELLO MRS. SMITH!"



Yeah,
JUST
a BIT!











