

I don't want what I expect of you  
to be unclear or muddy  
so,



Here's a short  
story about my  
Girlfriend,





Eileen  
Mc Ruddy,





and what HER  
slave does to  
relax HER






when SHE  
has to




**"Study!"**



A close-up, slightly low-angle shot of a young woman with long, straight, light brown hair and bangs. She is looking down and slightly to the right with a frustrated or stressed expression, her mouth slightly open as if speaking or about to speak. The background is out of focus, showing a white wall, a mirror with a decorative frame, and a patterned curtain. A small red candle holder is visible on the wall to the right.

GOD! All this  
studying is making  
me so fucking TENSE!



I'm SO glad you know  
what to do to relax  
me, slave!



VERY  
glad!



Ooooooh,





YES!









YES!









YES!









YES!









YES!





**The End**

Is that  
CLEAR enough  
for you?





Huh?



















