

There once was a smart Mistress
named Margaret Bryce
who checked every doctor in town
to see who had the best price

But they all
wanted too
much money



to have him
un manned,



so I decided
to do it MYSELF



"With A Small Rubber Band!"







Lift that useless
thing up and let
me SEE them
slave!



YES
MISTRESS!









Do they HURT
slave?



YES
MISTRESS!



THEY FEEL
REALLY COLD
MISTRESSSS!





GOOD !

That means
it's WORKING!



Now serve
me my lunch!

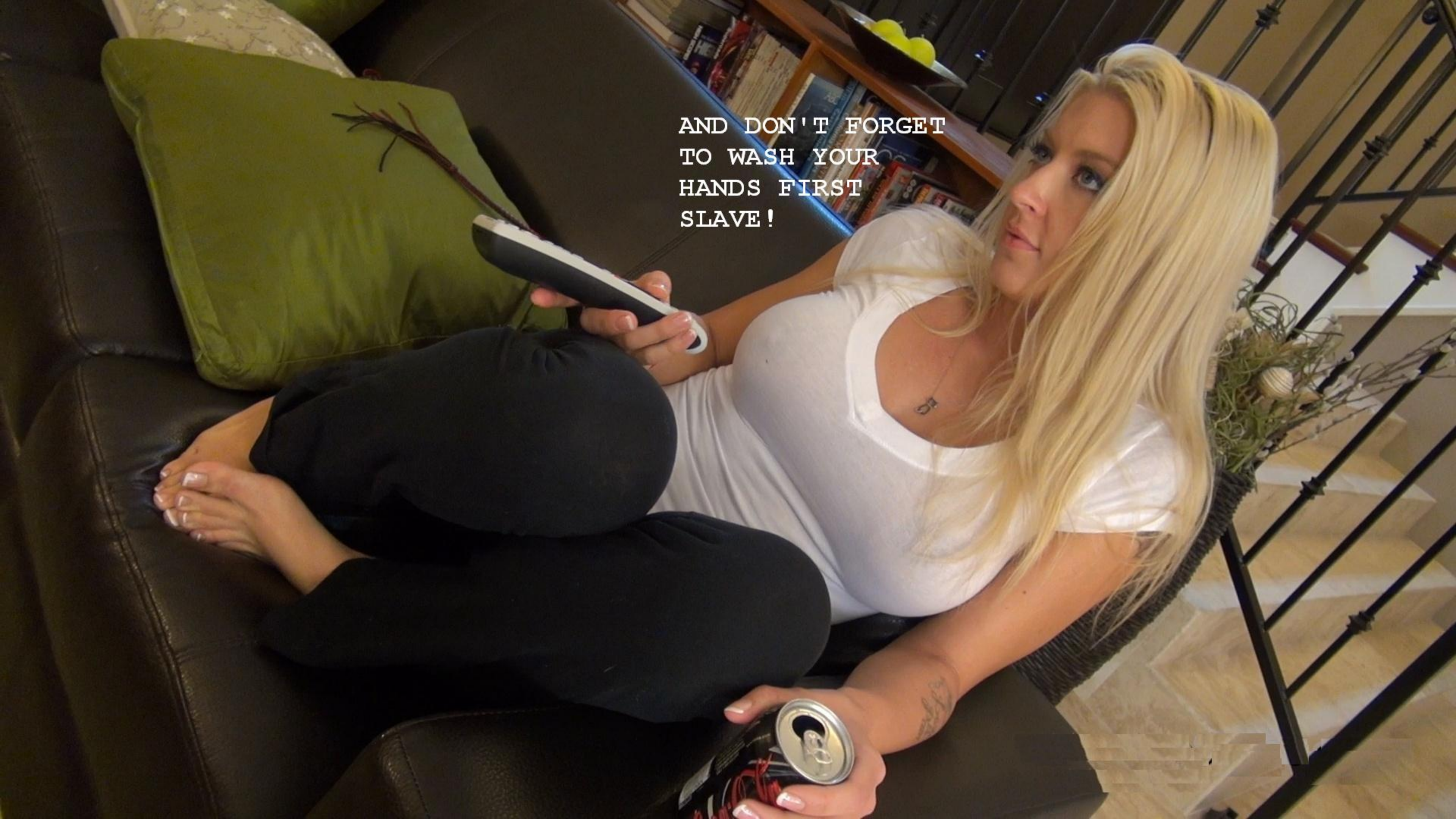


YES
MISTRESS!





AND DON'T FORGET
TO WASH YOUR
HANDS FIRST
SLAVE!











The End

And that's the
story of how his
balls ended up



in a jar
on my
shelf,



and how I
saved a small
fortune



doing it
MYSELF!



And as
for HIM?



Well, though
a man SURE is
something



he can no
longer BE,



he's given
me his SOUL
and belongs



TOTALLY
to ME!



Don't you
slave?





YES
MISTRESS!

Oooooh YES!











