

A simple poem about the life  
of a submissive male  
and his dominant wife

Kneel DOWN  
slave and  
read this  
poem





and tell  
me if  
it's  
like



**"YOUR Home"**



Roses are  
RED slave,





violets  
are Blue,







now clean  
my house  
**RIGHT,**



or YOU'LL  
be Black





and BLUE!





"YES  
MISTRESS!"















**The End**

Well?  
IS it  
slave,






IS that  
poem true?





A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black blazer, is standing in a bathroom. She is looking into a large mirror and applying lipstick. The mirror reflects her face and the bathroom interior, including a sink, a towel rack with white towels, and a light fixture. The text "Is THIS the way that she treats YOU?" is superimposed on the mirror's reflection. The woman is holding a small tube of lipstick in her right hand and applying it to her lips. The bathroom has a white sink with a chrome faucet, a white towel rack, and a white light fixture. The floor is made of dark wood. A white door is visible in the background.

Is THIS  
the way  
that she  
treats  
YOU?











GOOD!











