

We complain about our Mistress using
her strap


and her controlling when we come and
all of that crap

and us cleaning her kitchen her
bathroom and ironing her clothes

but she KNOWS what we NEED,
oh Dear GOD folks, she KNOWS!



Whenever
my Mistress

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a red halter-neck top, black gloves, and black boots, is captured in a dynamic pose as if she has just thrown a whip. She is standing next to a bed where a man is lying on his back. The man is shirtless and appears to be restrained with chains on his wrists and ankles. The room is decorated with various items: a dartboard and several framed pictures on the left wall, a poster of a hand with fingers labeled with letters in the center, and a large poster of a person on the right wall. A black chest with a lock sits on the floor next to the bed. The scene is lit with warm indoor lighting.

whips me
like this,



it hurts
like a
MOTHER
FUCKER,

and I
SCREAM
and I
CRY





and beg
"PLEASE
HAVE MERCY
MISTRESS!",

but
THREE
MISTRESS!





**FOUR
MISTRESS!**





**FIVE
MISTRESS!**





and
SIX
MISTRESS!
go by,





but no
MERCY'S
forthcoming,
oh GOD,

"WHY Mistress? WHY?"

Because she KNOWS
what you NEED



and about what you WANT,
she don't CARE,



and you NEED what she
GIVES you, when she
fastens you there,



and whips you without
MERCY as you lay
HELPLESS there!



And you KNOW it's
what you NEED!



YES you DO slave,
Now crawl



over HERE and show
me what happens
to you at the END
of it all!





Yes,
I think
that
ERECTION



has most
certainly
AGREED



with ME
when I
said



she GIVES
what you
NEED!



DOESN'T
she?











