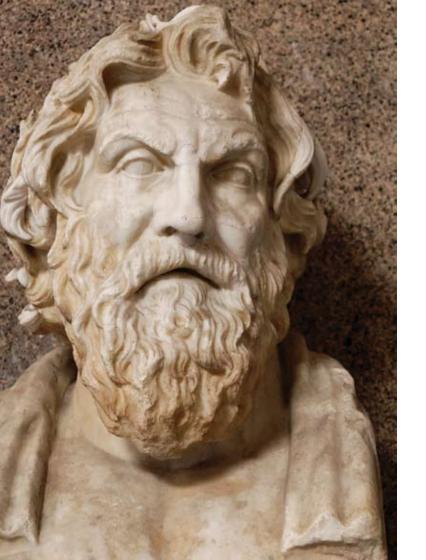






2 Jean-FI Bd.6, N 3 Lyotard 4 Martin S.7 G. W. 5 1907,S 6 Cf. Mi furt 19 Cf. Min 7 8 Flavius 9 Emmar burg19 10 Emman 11 Franz k Brief ar 12 Emman 13 Cf. Emr Husserl 14 Jean-Fra





I completely messed up today and know I am in trouble with Sir. I went to get my roots done and ended up getting a haircut also which I know I am supposed to ask permission to change my hair especially cut it but I thought just a little trim and he wont notice but it was a lot they cut off!! I was not happy about how much they cut but I knew the instant I saw it I was in trouble cause it was so much shorter. I am so upset with myself for not asking first I do not now why I didnt. When I finally told him tonight he was disappointed in me and I will be punished.

It's the little things he does like.... Always saying "good morning" making sure I am ok always opening my car door grabbing a fist full of hair to kiss me deeply flogging, whipping, and spanking me because you know I enjoy it( although think your liking it more and more) being patient and understanding (at least with me) knowing what I need and when I need it cuddling with me lots :) missing me as much as I miss you showing me everyday that you really do care and so much more that I cant even put into words or share

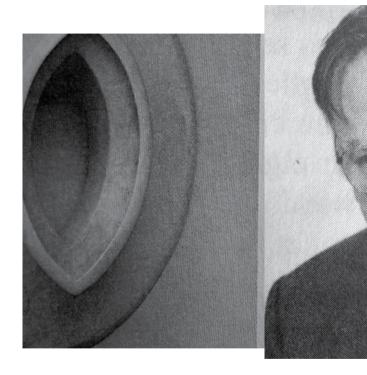
They may seem small to some but are the big things to me and what make me YOURS completely Sir

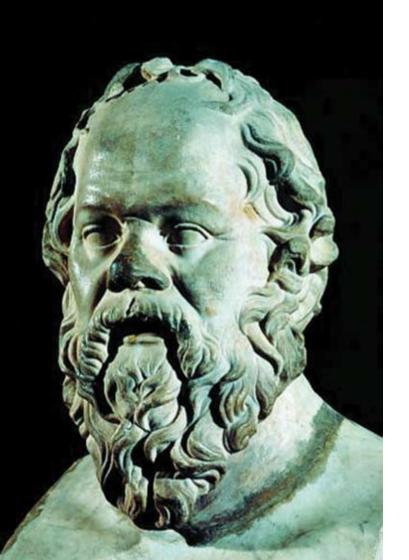




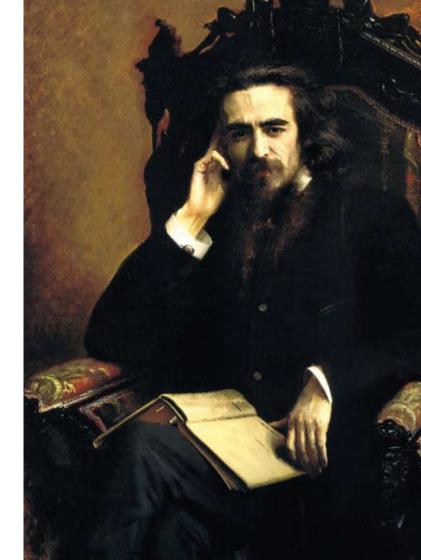
I am so lucky to have an amazing man I love who loves me and to top it off he is a Dom!! I never thought it was possible for me to find everything in one man and yet I have. Someone who makes me feel safe, beautiful, lets me be me, cherished beyond belief and loved

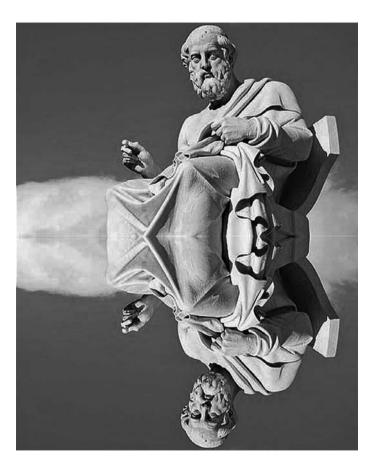






Being with him is always so intense and I am being pushed beyond what I ever thought I could handle. I wonder if I can take it but then I never use my safe word because he always seems to know when I can't take anymore. I just hope I can handle more as time goes on. Sir arrived and we had dinner, everything was pretty normal until after I cleaned up from dinner. Sir ordered me to strip down to my stockings then proceeded to put my wrist and ankle cuff's on,then a posture collar, and a ball gag, he then went to his car and brought in a bunch of white oak dowels. I had no clue what he had in mind and would never had figured it out. He then pulled the dog crate out to the middle of the living room, put a blanket in it and told me to back into it. Once in he put the dowels through in different places so I could not move, he then attached my cuffs to the crate, closed the door and locked it(like I was going anywhere,lol). He talked to me and told how upset he was just thinking about what could have happened the other night, wanted me to really think about all the outcomes as he had done, and walked away to go do some work. I was in there about a half hour, he came over to make sure I was ok during and when time was up he let me out. We talked about the whole thing and I realized how much he truly does care for me. After we went up to the bedroom and had another amazing session.

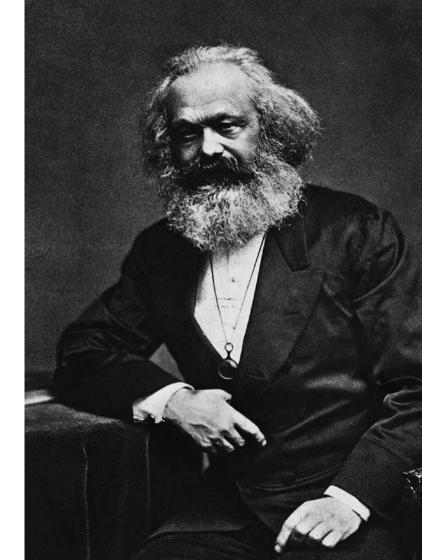




sometimes you just need to.... feel his arms wrapped around you so tight you cant breathe be kissed with that deep urgency you just melt have your hair pulled so tight it brings tears to your eyes whipped until you forget it all cum so much your delirious kneel before him so you both know your his cuddle until you fall asleep in his arms,that is the ultimate bliss look into his eyes and know you are loved just be with him no matter what your doing,because he is your safe place

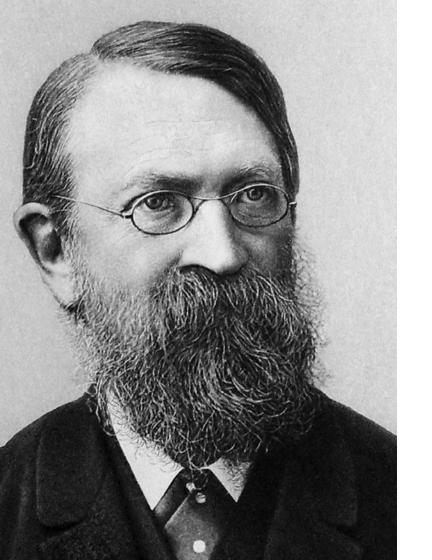
sometimes you just need all of it

I saw a post in one of my groups about the difference between being owned and collared and it made me think. To me I don't think there is a difference because I do feel owned. I have to think before I do anything if he would approve or if I will be in trouble if I do not ask permission, everything I do he is on my mind so to me that is being owned. I hope someday to have a collar as it is a symbol of our commitment to each other and I know I am fully committed to him.



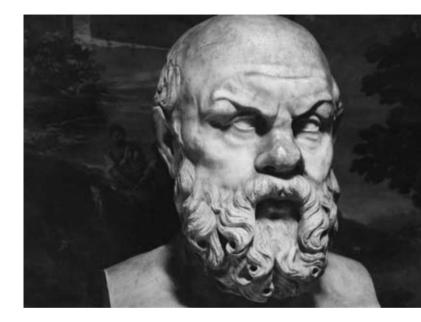


litur nac el von und langsam wiedere fahrhundert Verspätu fexte tatsächlich heu Seine Abhandlung Lévinas, Jener dem Anderen Berlin osophie idegger, denen Ich hat uns bewog Dialogformen ir eutigen nderen, den er wahrzunehmei Anderer gege Ich zu Fragestellu nach der entdec desse biogra "aus Judi Par M



I have these feelings that I have not really had in a long time, I smile just thinking about Sir, I get so excited when I am going to see him, I am the most content just having him next to me, I can not seem to stop thinking about him, and I can not even think of him not being around anymore, can this mean I am happy? After talking to a friend last night I realized that I am happy, that Sir makes me happy and yet because I have not had these feelings in such a long time I am scared to admit it to myself. It was pointed out to me that I need to stop waiting for the other shoe to drop just because it always has in the past so it will this time right? NO. But if I do not stop worrying about it and live and enjoy everything now will I make the other shoe drop? I have been trying hard to not over think and worry about those things and I know it is because of my past and I know Sir is not them and I do not compare but it is really hard to understand someone not doing those things, wanting me, being enough for someone, but I need to try.

I was told by a friend that "the worse they treat me the more I like them" it was a hard thing to come to terms with but I knew he was right and needed to change that, I think did. I am in a relationship with someone that does not treat me like crap, who truly cares and now I am happy in a relationship for the first time in I am not even sure how long if ever. I just do not want to screw it up by waiting for the other shoe to drop..... I have been so busy barely time to write but things have been pretty good. I do wish we had more time together and think I am starting to sound like a broken record to him but it sucks. I remember when we first started talking and he told me everything he does I asked him if he was too busy for a real relationship he said no but I really think he is. He did say things should slow down soon with work so I am just hoping it does.





I had to do one of the hardest things since I have been on my own, I put down one of my cats. I was miserable all weekend and although Sir was trying I was not able to really lean on him and I am sorry for that. I felt as always I had to deal with it alone, I was wrong for thinking that. I finally saw Sir on Monday and it was exactly what I needed. I could not have asked for a better night and have felt so much better since. I know I have to let the walls down but it is so hard and yet I want too, I just have to work harder at it. I am lucky enough to have a Dom who understands, is patient with me, and truly cares about me and he deserves more from me. I have never truly been able to let anyone in completely, never felt I could, never trusted anyone enough....until now. I will learn to let my walls down, let Sir be here for the good and the bad, and try to be the best sub I can for him. I cant thank Sir enough for everything and being the Dom I need even when I don't know what I need.



Lösung. hürden Wendepunkt Romantik nachwirkt: Auums, hervorragend Radikal hat Charles Anspruch formuliert: sich berufen. Er verine Werke. Er ist nur tkinderlos. Er ist sein sein Gott."<sup>24</sup> in der Moderne zur

d verweist den Künstvertrauen, zu seiner den äußeren, instituen<sup>\*,25</sup> Bereits seit der n in Einsamkeit<sup>\*26</sup> als sich zunehmend von Zuge von Autonomiirchbrachen sie tradifalt der Moderne hat vie die Mehreturiskeit







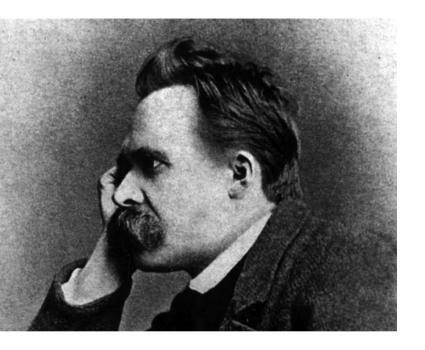
I am starting to have more confidence in myself and its mostly because Sir has it in me and I know he believes in me which is an amazing thing. Nobody ever has believed in me like Sir does and I never want to let him down, I want to prove he is right in believing in me. I just want Sir to be proud of me always.

Sir sees things in me I do not but I am starting to believe them for the first time in my life.

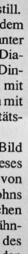
Maybe someday Sir will not have to tell me " I dont give myself enough credit" because I will start giving my self the credit he believes I deserve.

I am becoming a much better person and that is thanks to Sir believing in and loving me.....

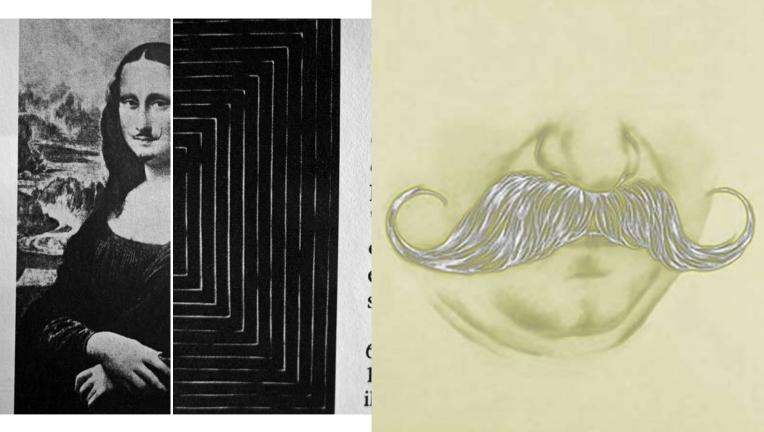




I can not thank Sir enough for my collar, it means more to me than he will ever know. I will wear it with pride, knowing I have belonged to him since the day we met and fall in love with him more and more everyday. I could not be happier to be His and knowing he is happy to have me as his sub means the world to me. I know neither of us expected any of this when we first started talking but I am so glad it did. I never thought I could give my heart and soul to anyone again and yet they are his. I have never given such complete submission to anyone and I have given him more than I ever expected and want to give it all to him. He brings out things in me I never knew exsisted and I am so grateful to have him in my life, to love and having him love me back who could ask for more.



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We get all excited in anticipation of seeing him and what is to come, we prepare ourselves and try to look perfect for him. The minute he see's you he grabs a fistful of hair and kisses you and it is the start of an amazing time. While your playing the floating is something spectacular and you just want more, never wanting it to end. The next day you awake and feel sore but ok at first and then later maybe not that day, maybe the next it starts.... The anxious feelings, the wondering if you really pleased him, did he enjoy it as much as you, going over all of it in your head to try and remember if you did anything wrong, you want to cry but don't know why,you text or call him and he doesn't answer right away and the crazies start, why isn't he replying/answering? And the list can go on but no matter how much your rational side tells you its just dropping you can't stop it. I wish I had a magical cure for the drops but all you can do is ride it out and make sure you do all the right things while you do.

So I try and eat healthier, drink plenty of fluids, keep myself as busy as possible, sometimes writing in my journal, re-reading his texts/emails that remind me he does care and he isnt answering because he is working or busy and will the minute he can. And even when he does call or text it does not go away, you feel a bit better but it is still there. Eventually it does go away as quickly as it started.

And I get through it until the next time and of course I can't wait for that next time!!



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Diamond Docs Press, www.dkart.dk Concept: Cora Hermelin Copyright: Cora Hermelin / Diamond Docs Press, 2016 ISBN: 978-87-995100-8-5 ch zu den Gründern begriff des Kamerabegriff des Kameradsten Bildessayisten rtier-Bresson. rtier-Bresson. atorischen Belange ß auf die Entwickedeutsam gewesen fiel von Anfang an fer Agentur zu. el Worte entledigt.

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