

And now I am getting into it. I feel I am controlling things. *She has given me a taste of power and I bite on it.* My wonderful mistress.

I screech at the filthy black bitch and hound her along the street.

Control. Power. STRENGTH.

I turn to face the appreciative audience. And there she is. Big. Black. Angry. Hateful. That fear floods me back again.

*Oh mistress...let me pay for your mistake. Indulge me.*

She beats me unconscious.