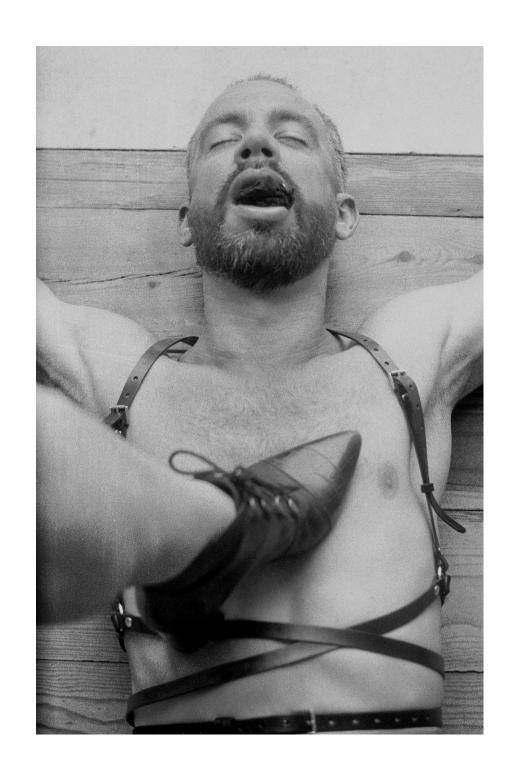


**AMELIA FURLONG** 



NO BOYS' FEELINGS WERE HURT IN THE MAKING OF THIS PHOTO ESSAY I DREAMED OF YOU WITH RED BOOTS ON A THRONE AND ME AT YOUR FEET



HE SAYS

# AND SUDDENLY I UNDERSTAND SURRENDER





## **HE SAYS**





HE WANTS TO SERVE ME

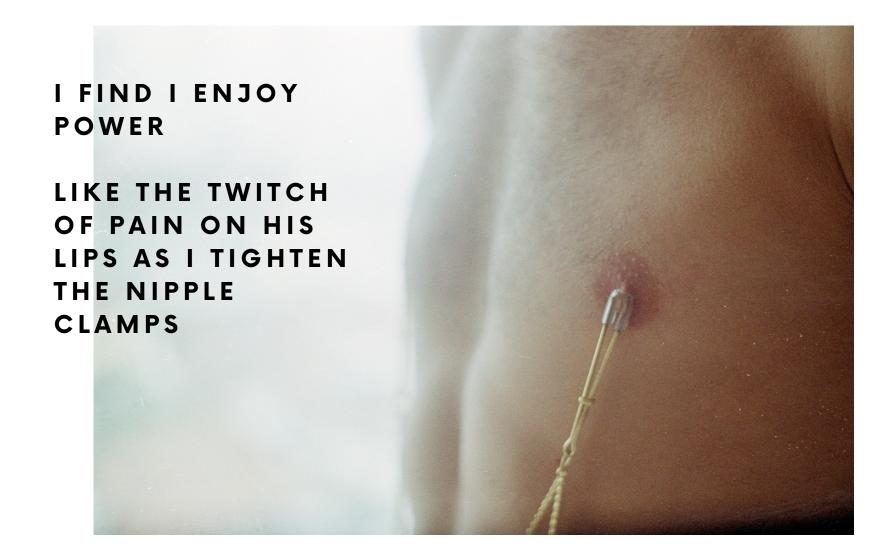


SO IN A SUN-LIT CAFE, I GIFT HIM LINGERIE, WATCH AS HE UNWRAPS THE CAREFULLY FOLDED TISSUE PAPER

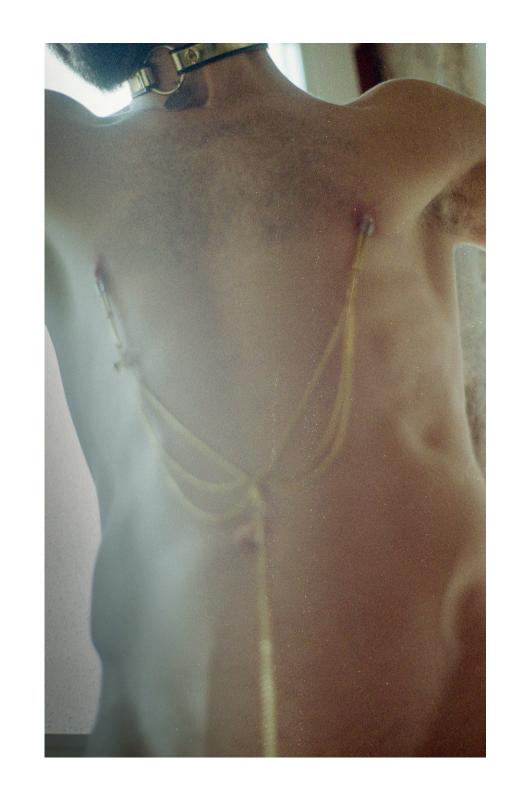
LATER, HE
CALLS ME
MISTRESS,
AND I BEND
HIM OVER
THE BED TO
GIVE HIM
HIS REWARD



POWER IS NOT IN WHO GIVES PLEASURE, BUT PERMISSION

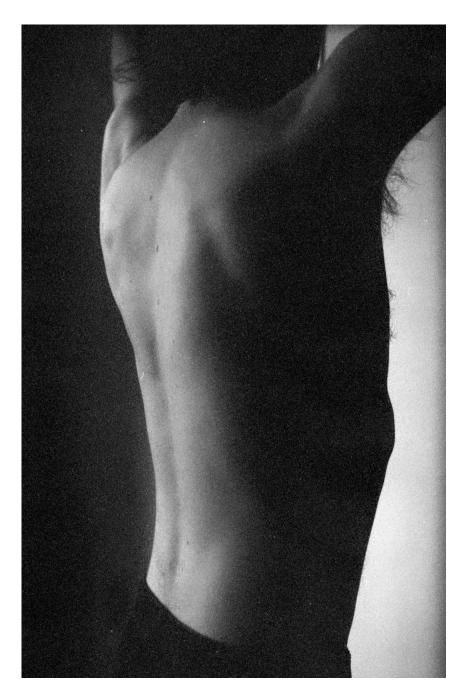


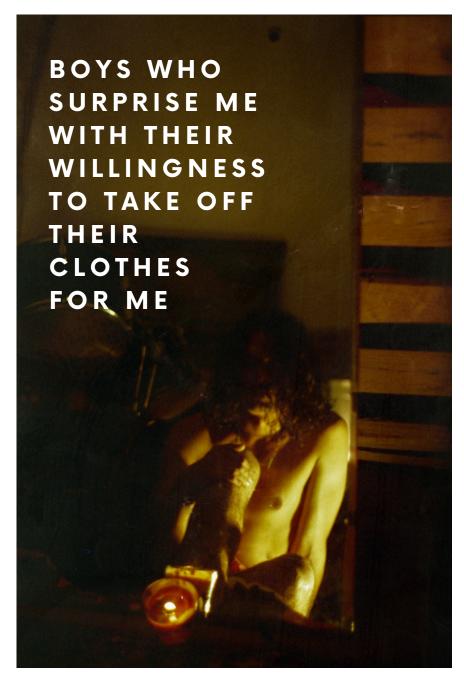
KNOWING
ONLY I CAN
TELL HIM
WHEN TO
REMOVE
THEM

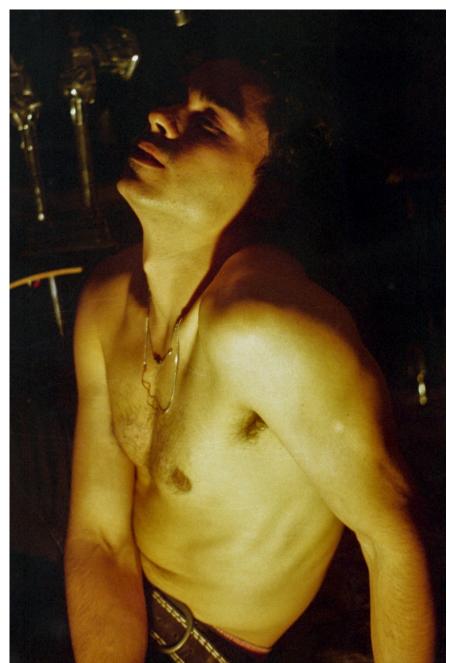




THERE ARE OTHERS, TOO





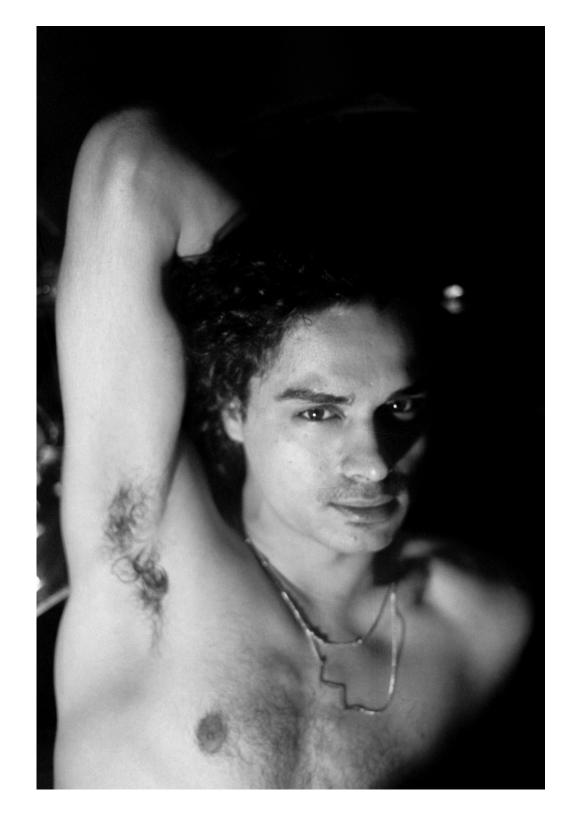


DON'T
THEY
KNOW
THEY
SHOULD
FEAR ME?

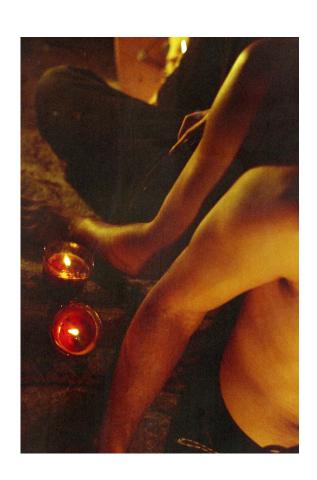


THEY GET HIGH FROM IT, I'M TOLD, FROM BEING OBSERVED

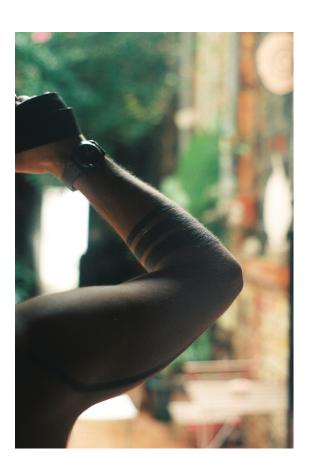
BUT THE HIGH OF BEING THE OBSERVER IS EVEN MORE INTOXICATING



## THIS IS HOW I IMAGINE IT FEELS TO BE A MAN





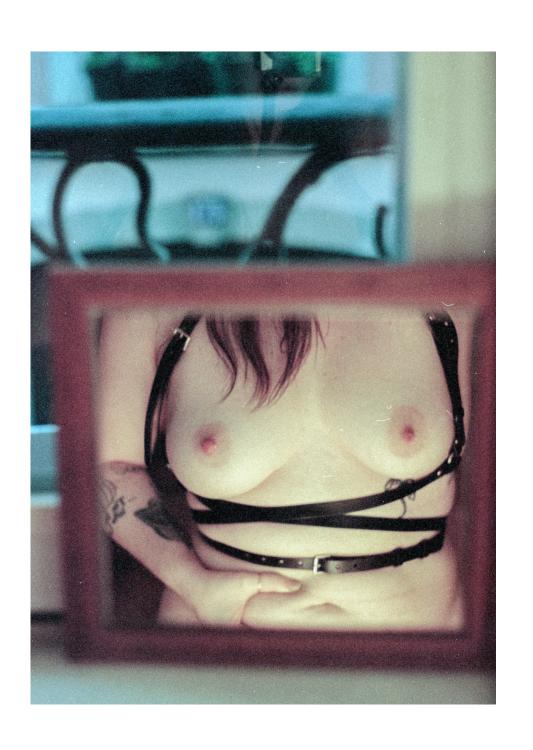








## I AM USED TO BEING CUT INTO PIECES

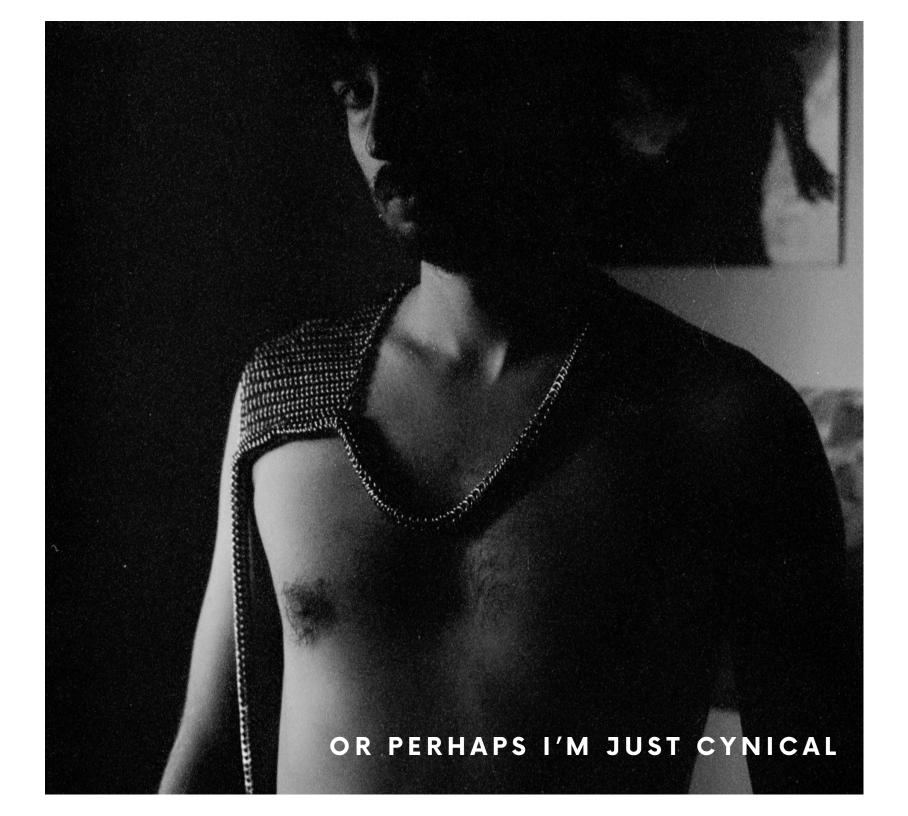


I DON'T LIKE THE WHOLE ME ANYWAY

#### BUT THEY DON'T SEEM TO FEAR IT



THEY DON'T YET KNOW THAT OBSERVATION WILL BRING ONLY SHAME AND SELF-LOATHING



#### PERHAPS NO ONE HAS EVER LOOKED CLOSELY BEFORE



AND THEY LIKE WHAT THEY SEE



PERHAPS
I LIKE
HOW I
LOOK,
TOO,
WHEN I'M
THE ONE
LOOKING

#### THANK YOU



TO JEEP. ALL MY MODELS. BEATRIZ AT THE LISBON FRAME. NUNO & CLARA AT OITAVA CASA. PRISMA ESTUDIOS. JACK.