

# Princess Access

Excerpts from

Your Link to Exciting Internet Content



#4

*Adults Only*

Photos, drawings, letters, stories, articles and other items of interest from our Internet website for the fantasy fulfillment of adult sissies. A wide range of items for sissies from "G" to "X" rated including crossdressing, humiliation and both straight and forced gay themes.

Since 1981

**A PRINCESS PRODUCTIONS PUBLICATION**



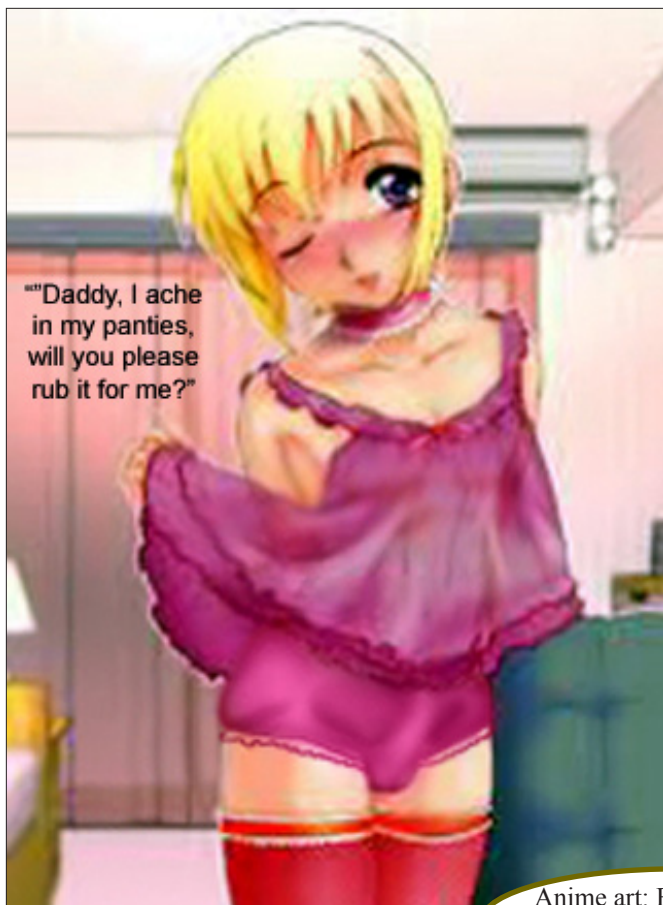
### **Karate Lessons Will Beat the Sissy Right Out of Your Son**

Worried that little Jimmy's been playing with his sister's dollies, putting on lipstick and dressing in his mommy's high heels and his big sister's frilly lace panties? Notice some limpness in Bobby's wrists? Well nip that problem in the bud by sending him to karate school. It will cure him of his nanciness! So say these karate school ads for Key Biscayne RDCA, a Florida karate school.



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"Daddy, I ache in my panties, will you please rub it for me?"



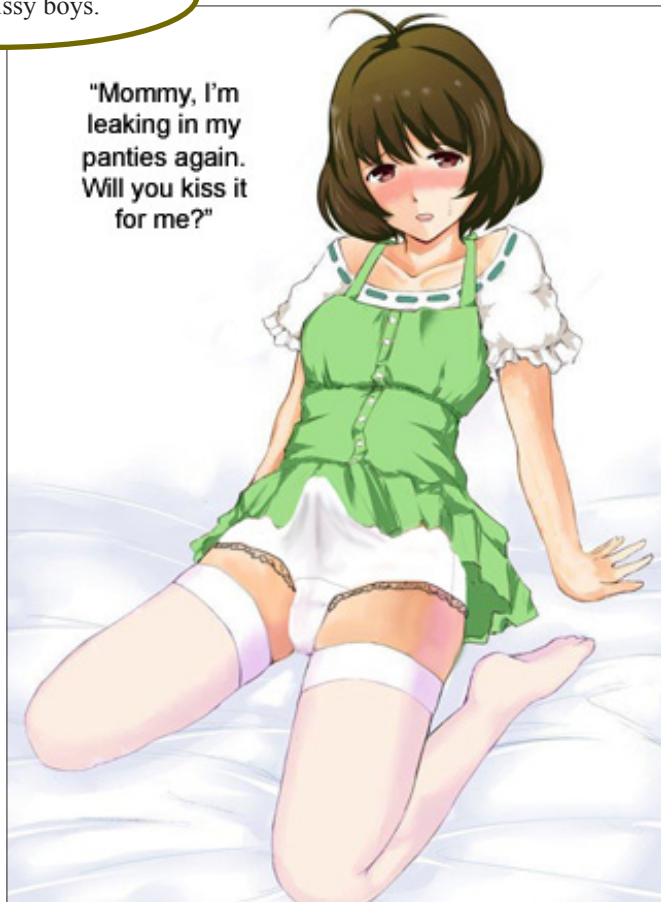
"Yes, Daddy, I can keep a secret, but why did you buy these pretty girls' clothes and only have me wear them when mommy is out?"

Anime art: Beautiful cross-dressed sissy boys.



"Bev, why a picture of me like this?"

"Well, John, with the vitamins I have you, now taking, it will be your before pic."



"Mommy, I'm leaking in my panties again. Will you kiss it for me?"

# Hall of Shame

From <http://www.hallofshamelosers.com/>

Welcome to the Hall of Shame losers!! The place where we expose all your pathetic inadequacies! The place we expose you for the loser you are! The place where you are humiliated and ruined when we post those pictures you never wanted anyone to see and you can't believe you took them for us! The place where we blackmail you into doing things you never thought you would do! You know the brat girls from Humiliation POV! Now we will be humiliating your sorry loser ass for the whole world to see! Every person with an Internet connection can look at the website [HallofShameLosers.com](http://www.HallofShameLosers.com)



## Byron aka lildicksissy (aka lildicksissy)

Look at this pathetic wimpy sissy!! This panty wearing sissy slut could never get a girl! You belong here in the Hall of Shame for losers Byron Paul! I believe more of your videos will be coming to the Hall of Shame because you keep cranking out the loser materials! We girls got a kick out of the following survey results in your intro video. It confirmed that you are such a huge loser! LOL! Measures: hard: 3.62 inches soft: can't really find to measure. Blowjob? Never had one. I've even bought a battery operate blowjob simulator device but was too small to even reach the part that simulated the BJ.



## Pin Dick Stroker

Look at this tiny sack of nothing! I'd never fuck this cock let alone put it in my mouth! What a little pin dick! No wonder he's always jerking off his little cock to our sexy videos. He can't help it! No sex for him, huh, ladies? His survey — Measures: 2.406. Blowjob? Yes, but it's been over 10 years since I had one. I was actually told once after some laughing that "it's not worth the trouble" because it's so small. Sex? It's been over 4 years since a female allowed me and I've been so humiliated over the years when they see my tiny dick that I know sex with a girl for me isn't going to happen again.

## Nicole Cockwhore

Look at this dumb ass sissy girly outfit wearing loser! Listen to what this bitch has to say: My cock is 2 inches soft and 6 1/2 inches hard. I love humiliation POV and all of the gorgeous girls. Thank you for all that you do, Miss Vittoria.

## Pathetic Scott

OK now this is just the ultimate pathetic! He has to have sex with a blow up doll otherwise he'd get no sex for years! What a dumb ass! You won't be getting anywhere near my pussy you blowup doll fucker! You get blowjobs from a blowup doll! Read what this bitch wrote in the email to us about the last time he got a blowjob! Dick Measures: 3.1 inches soft. 5.5 inches hard. Scott says: I've attached a picture of my doll giving me the only blowjob and sex I've had in 5 years.





### **Sissy Pussy Max**

Look at what this sissy pussy max does to himself! What a bitch, right girls? LOL! This bitch writes that he has lots of videos of himself getting banged by big cock anal toys. Such a whore! And get this girls ... his girlfriend has dates! You know what that means! We have a super tiny dick loser here! LOL! Dick Measures: almost 5 inches when hard. Blowjobs - I've only given my girlfriend's dates blowjobs. Sex: my girlfriend ties me down and fucks my ass with a big strapon.



### **Cum dumpster**

This bitch has the best ex girlfriend in the world. She turned his sissy ass into a black cock cum dumpster! He eats the hot sticky black cock creampie out of her pussy immediately after she gets fucked raw! Lick it up sissy! There will be a LOT more big black cock cum cumming your way. LOL!

### **Sissy Fag**

Look at this sissy fag bitch! He can't stay out of his sister's lingerie. He puts it on and then watches fag videos while he jerks his sissy cock! Don't hide it anymore, sissy. We know what a fag you are. Now the whole world knows too.

### **Michael - Premature ejaculator**

Meet Michael. What really makes me giggle is that he jerks off when his roommate has sex with a girl! LOL! What a loser! Dork! Dick size: 5 inches. In his own words he is a loser because: 1) I have a small penis. 2) I masturbate when I hear my roommate fucking girls. 3) I spend too much time on websites like yours. 4) I spend all my free time masturbating. 5) I'm a premature ejaculator. 6) I can't get a girl.



### **Happy Valentine's Day LOSER**

We know you will spend it home alone being pathetic and jerking off! Why don't you take some pictures of yourself wanking on Valentine's Day and post them here! Show off the way you stroke your loser dick inside silky panties while you watch porn when most real man are out getting laid on V day! Dress yourself up like a sissy whore and take humiliating pictures of yourself to show to our Goddesses and make us laugh! Have a fun lonely wanking loser Valentine's Day! Shoot your cum on some cookies and then eat the cookies! Fag, cum eater!

### **BITCH! Forced to chew cum gum**

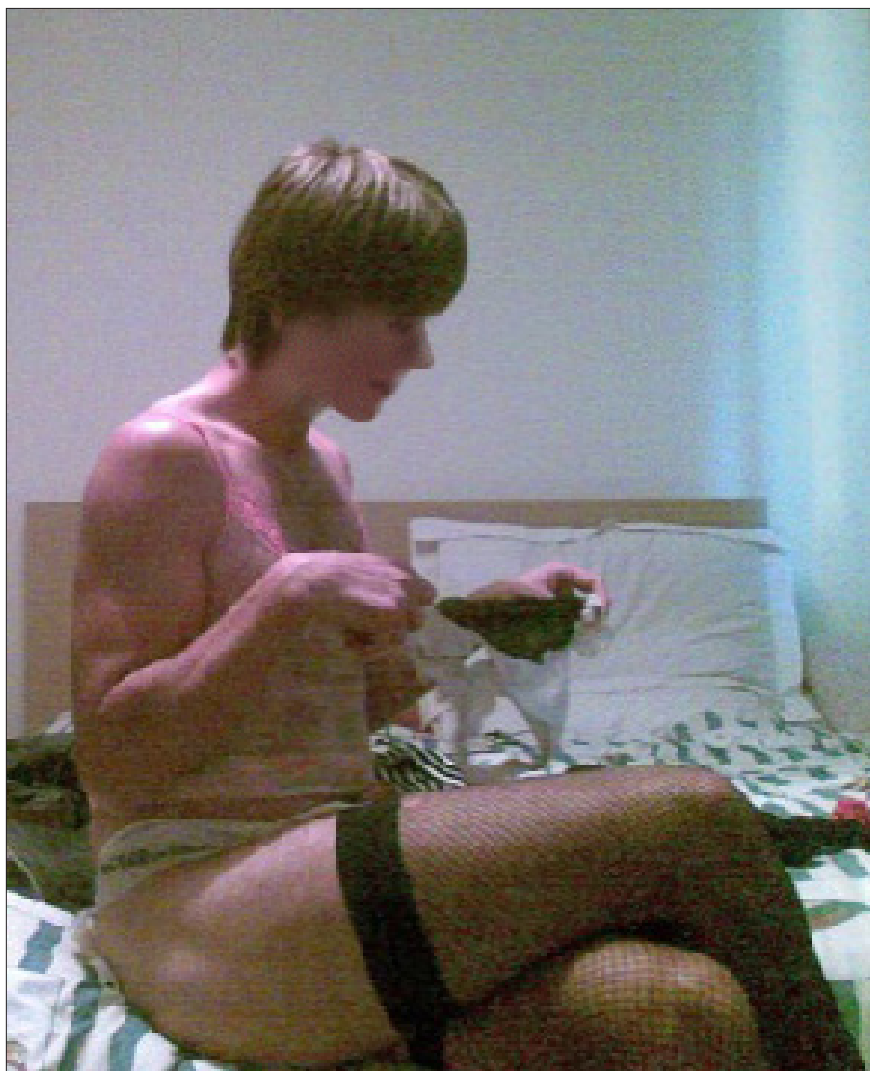
Here is the latest news from the black jism cum dumpster with the best ex-girl in the world. She knows exactly what a loser bitch like you needs as a black cock slurping whore, and she knows how to remind you of it! Small penis humiliation.

**Brat Girl Tiny Dick Loser**

Little sissy dick loser has it right. You need to know what you are working with when it comes to dick. Use a small penis ruler that will show you what's what when it comes to dicks girls really want to fuck!

**Happy Valentine's Day LOSER**

We know you jerk off to porn in your frilly panties when most real man are out getting V Day laid! Dress yourself up like a sissy whore and take dozens of humiliating pictures of yourself to show to our Goddesses to make us laugh! Have a fun lonely wanking loser V Day!

**BITCH! Sissy dick**

This loser's dick is so small it looks just about the size of the sissy ribbon tied around it to make it look pretty! This is as manly as this loser's dick gets! LOL!

**More from cum gum chewer**

Here is the latest news from the black jism cum dumpster with the best ex girl in the world. This is what he says about the cum cleaning job he now has: Please show us more with Housewife Kelly fucking a stud and then showing us her creampie and show other members on your site what I must eat and digest just to keep watching this video! Your site means so much to me as it is now the only release I am allowed. Even this comes with requirements in that I'm required to wear a condom to prevent my worthless seed sperm from soiling my ex's furniture or carpet. She then requires me to peel off the condom, pop it in my mouth and chew on it like a piece of gum until it breaks! She calls it my squirt gum, taking the name from the kind of gum that used to be popular (cum flavor sucks)! I wonder what all this extra protein that I'm forced to ingest will do to me? Does it give me energy or somehow destroy what little may remain of my manhood? I hope not to suffer from a cum overdose! ♦

# School for Sissies

## Part 2

(Continued from *Princess Access Excerpts #1*)

"Well, well," Madame Stanton laughed, "it seems that one of our new sissies has noticed the absence of doors in this area of the house. That's right. Everything you do while you are here will be watched by me, by my daughter, and the other sissies and anyone else we choose. Privacy is a privilege you will have to earn by showing me that you are as good as a proper girl can be." Then, tapping her cane against her palm, she continued, "When you are done putting your things away, you will put on the school uniform that you will find in the bottom drawer of each dresser. Then it will be time to say goodbye to your mothers and to meet me back in my study."

Pointing to the young miniskirted girl who had admitted Billy and his mother, Madame smiled and said, "This, as you may have surmised, is my daughter, Kristen. She's a first-year student at Olive North Nursing School and doing quite well, I might add. She's very talented handling sissy boys with some of our treatments, including the belling." Then, turning toward the girl she said, "is everything prepared for the belling?" Kristen nodded as she gazed smilingly at the four boys still dressed only in flimsy nylon panties. "Yes, mother, I'm ready and I brought my best friend and fellow nursing student Susan with me to help out." And at that moment another girl with long dark hair near her same age stepped into the room. The huge grin on the girl's face made the boys cringe. Being seen by two lovely girls just a few years older than they were was more unsettling than being seen in panties by Madame and the other boys' mothers.

Madame had the girls supervise the sissies and their moms as they unpacked to make sure the mothers had provided all the required items of clothing detailed on the application form. The boys looked on with both wonder and horror as the girly clothes being put away were for them to wear at this crazy school. While shopping, Billy had no idea that the clothes his mother was buying were actually for him, but now he knew that they were. Once the unpacking was completed, each mother began to dress her boy in one of his new navy blue school uniforms after she first helping him into a pink satin training bra, white camisole and white lacy half-slip before covering the shameful lingerie with a red pullover and the white knee socks and white tennis shoes for his feet. Janice Crawford smoothed out her son's uniform, made him turn around for a quick inspection, and brushed his short hair into as feminine of a style as possible before adding a white satin ribbon bow. The other moms were doing the same with their sons. Janice looked over at Paul and his mom and saw that she had put his long hair into two braids with wispy girl-ish bangs in front. "I wish I had known about the program earlier. I would have started growing Billy's hair out," Janice laughed. The other two moms nodded and made similar com-

ments. They were all obviously envious of how pretty Paul looked with his long hair.

"Oh, don't worry," said Paul's mom, "by the time we see these boys again, all of them will have longer hair, and I'm sure all traces of boyishness will be completely gone."

Soon it would be time for the mom's to say their good-byes. The thought of being separated from their mothers for at least six weeks while they were undergoing the school's intense initial phase to transform them into sissies and girly boys was more than the poor distressed boys could handle, and as the moment approached, all four began to cry and cling with all their might to their moms' skirts. Billy's mom let her son hug her for a moment, but then like the other women, she had to struggle a bit to escape her son's desperate grip. "Billy," she whispered to him sternly, "that's enough. I have to go soon. All your crying like a little sissy just convinces me all the more that I'm doing the right thing in leaving you here."

"Oh please ... please don't leave me," Billy whimpered. "She ... she's going to make me into a girl. Please don't, please!"

Janice Crawford smiled at one of the other moms who was having a similar problem with her son. Janice rolled her eyes, and the other mom shrugged her shoulders and giggled as she gave him one last kiss, shoved him away and said, "Chrissy dear, you must understand this is what I want. And I will not change my mind. I want you to be my daughter, not my son." Soon, each of the boys was pried loose from his mother and made to stand before Madame, and the moms took a seat to watch their sons being officially indoctrinated. "They look so sweet already," laughed Chris' mom. "Why more women don't feminize their sons, I'll never understand."

Now standing crestfallen, the boys in their crisp new uniforms were wiping away their tears as they tried to understand what was expected of them. Madame cracked her cane on the top of her desk to get the boys' attention. They immediately stood up straight and looked at the two girls before them, Kristen and her fellow student, Susan. Both girls had now changed into nurses' uniforms – all in white including shoes and nylon stockings; however, their uniforms were so sheer the boys could see the lingerie each girl wore beneath. "Sissies," said Madame, "I'm now going to officially start you off with a little demonstration for the sake of your mothers. You are the only four boys to be in attendance this semester. My daughter and her friend will be in charge of you much of the time." She pointed to the boy to her left. "Girls, the attractive sissy boy on the end with the long hair is Paul. His mother has been feminizing him for some time, so he is a bit ahead of the other three, and I expect him to be an example to the other boys. Paul, properly introduce yourself to the girls." The boy then stepped forward and executed a nice curtsy. "I'm Paul and a sissy and pleased to meet you Kirsten and Susan."





The other boys frowned with their mouths agape at Paul humiliating himself like a sissy, but they heard Madame crack her cane on the table and knew they were expected to do the same. Then, each of the other three boys took his turn and introduced himself; half gagging on the words, each boy amazed himself as he called himself a sissy and did his best to do a curtsy. What motivated them to debase themselves in such a manner was Madame who was standing behind her desk and taking test swipes with her school cane that whooshed loudly as it cut through the stagnant air. Susan giggled and said, "Oh, Kirsten, they are simply so sweet. They are definitely prettier and more girlish than I thought they'd be."

Madame then stood in front of the four sissies and tapped her cane against her open palm. "Sissies, you are now my girls and you are starting off well even though you have a lot to learn, but if you do your best to be obedient and help us help you become the most feminine child that your mother desires, you will have an easy time here. If you resist, you will feel this cane on your bottom, your thighs, and even your penis. Your penis has no value here, and if it gets damaged from being beaten too much, then we'll simply have it cut off; you've been warned. However, if you are good little sissies, I'll let you enjoy the pleasure your penis can give you. Feminizing a boy by rigorously training his penis to soft panties is a proven way of training a boy's mind to accept feminine authority and develop in him a desire to become feminine. Now, Kirsten will take over and start your training, so your mothers will have a little preview of the type of schooling you will be receiving at our school."

Kirsten stepped forward, looked down her nose at the tearful sissies and told them, "It's time for panty inspection. Hold up your skirts." The boys looked briefly at each other and the stern look on Kirsten's face before quickly followed the girl's command. Each boy reached down and hoisted up his uniform skirt and half-slip until his tummy could be seen above the elastic waistband of their fully fashioned panties, completely revealing for all to see his old-fashioned nylon panties pulled way up on his body. "Keep holding them up," she instructed, "while you listen carefully to me. One of the rules you will have to follow while you are here is that you may not play with yourselves. Not ever. You may touch your willies only when you relieve yourself and or wash, and at such times one of us will closely supervise you. At no other time may you touch your penis; however, you can touch each other's penis." The four mothers giggled loudly. "And to make sure that you don't think you play with your penis and get away with it, you are going to be belled." Kirsten then opened her palm and showed the boys four small bells. "With one of these attached to your penis, the bell will ring anytime your penis is manipulated. Each bell has a distinctive tinkling sound, so we will immediately know whose penis is being excited. "If we hear a bell ringing without permission, you will be sorry because your penis will be subjected to painful punishment. So you understand, your penis can be a source of pain or pleasure -- the choice is yours. And how you feel about your penis will become obvious to us and help us decide which direction to take your training. In short, we'll soon know what type of crossdresser you want to be: a sissy transvestite, a hopelessly addicted masturbating panty fetishist, a cum-loving queer cocksucking whore boy, or a flaming faggot, but believe me when I tell you that you will become one of these by the time you



leave here. Also, while here you will be trained to provide a positive contribution to the world and to females in general. We will turn you into a well-trained maid, a sexy girlie-boy whore, a sissy cuckold husband ready to serve a future wife, or an outrageous drag queen willing to provide and perverted sort of entertainment for dominant females and their friends. Yes, each of you will become one of these -- the only other alternative is to go completely insane as a reaction to your sissy training. It's rare, but occasionally it happens, especially to boys who have been brainwashed into being macho males. Such boys just can't handle losing their masculinity and being turned into the extreme opposite of what they want to be, and we lose them! From what we have seen so far, I don't think that is the case with any of the four of you. Fortunately, for you, each of you have already exhibited a great degree of girlishness and have great potential, but only time will tell if your feeble little minds can handle the demands soon to be put upon you. Do you all understand you have no choices here? You will leave here either as some sort of fully trained girly-boy or be sent to Maryhill, the local insane asylum."

The four sissies nodded together in frightened agreement.

"OK, then," said Madame, "Kirsten and Sandra are going to take you one-by-one and bell you. Don't be concerned. It will only hurt for a moment." Reluctantly, one after the other, the boys were taken into the bathroom. There, each boy had the skin of his penis pierced, a small ring inserted and then one of the small bells put on the ring before it was clamped closed. Once the crying boys were reassembled, each had to lift his skirt, lower his panties and show his mother and the other women the little bell permanently attached to his penis.

Madame congratulated the boys for not making too big of a fuss about the belling. "I'm glad to see all of you have started nicely. I also notice the four of you are shivering, probably because you are cold. We do keep it a bit cool here in the house. We keep the temperature down as it helps us in your training. Now we will have an initial lesson for the sake of your mothers. Failure to do as you are told will result in you being immediately punished with a spanking or worse."

The boys were made to face each other in a small circle. They were so cold their dicks were shriveled up into tiny baby dicks and could barely be seen under the folds of their soft, nylon panties. The women were all tittering, as Madame was swishing her cane through the air, making sounds frightening the boys. Each knew that she would love to land her swishing cane on their cold pantied asses. Kristen then said, "You boys look cold, so why don't you give each other a hug to stay warm?" The boys looked at each other, wondering what to do. She then commanded, "You heard me. Wrap your arms around each other and hug." The embarrassed boys stepped closer to each other and wrapped their arms around each other. "OK, boys, now pair off. Eric you hug Billy, and Chris, you and Paul hug."

As the boys complied, all of the ladies gave out a satisfied "ah-h-h-h." Billy's mom remarked how cute they looked. Her son glanced at her and had a funny feeling in his stomach. He and Eric were tummy to tummy, chest to chest and pink pantied dick to pink pantied dick. He had never been this close to another boy before, much less a sissy panty boy, but in this cold room, he did feel warmer holding Eric like this. He felt a kinship with Eric; he knew the boy was hating every minute of this and only doing it because a painful punishment awaited him if he didn't do it. Billy did admit to himself that as long as he had to do this, he'd rather do it with a sissified boy in panties like himself than a scary, very masculine boy.

Kristen then said to the boys, "You look so cute hugging like that. Why not give each other a little kiss?" The women watched with glee. The boys looked at each other and then reluctantly touched lips. Kristen said, "That's not what I had in mind. You have to stick your tongue into each other's mouth and keep it there to make it a real kiss." A cheer of "Yes! Yes!" went up from the ladies.

Billy looked at Kristen and said, "Please, Miss Kristen, don't make me do this." Almost before the words were out of his mouth Billy felt a pain on his pink pantied ass like he never felt before. Madame struck his ass with her cane. Billy dropped his embrace with Eric and began jumping around holding and rubbing his ass. Madame shouted, "Billy, what did I tell you? No boy is allowed to rub his own butt. Now, immediately go over to Eric, your new little lover, and have him rub you behind through your nice panties for you." Billy was crying but he complied, he turned his bottom to Eric and the boy began rubbing Billy's pink panties to assuage the pain. As he did it, Billy was now facing his mother and she had a smile on her face bigger than he had ever seen before.

Then Kristen said, "OK, Billy, lets try that hug and kiss again. Look at Chris and Paul. They hare french kissing nicely and haven't broken off the kiss for a second. Now, you two do it like that too, and do it now!" Billy turned back to Eric and after they looked at each other's sad sack face, they embraced again, then opened their lips and allowed their tongues to dance inside each other's mouth. The ladies made approving noises and Billy's mother even took a photograph. "Keep that up until I tell you to stop," said Kristen. Billy never thought he would be ever be kissing another boy. He did feel warmer in the cold room as they hugged, but he didn't want to admit to himself that what he was doing felt nice in any way. He was amazed that he was doing this in front of these women and girls while dressed as a silly little schoolgirl. His thoughts were broken when his mom led a cheer with the women chanting, "Yeah, stick your tongues in deeper, deeper!"

It was obvious that Eric was really getting into it. His embrace appeared tighter than when they started. After a few minutes Kristen said, "All right, boys, that's enough, now turn around and face your mothers." The boys stopped kissing and all four faced their mothers. It was weird, but each

boy now sported a huge boner in his panties -- well, at least an erection that was huge for their small penises. Billy thought the other three boys were sissies and possibly liked doing girly stuff like kissing, but he was astounded that he too had a hard-on that pushed out the front of his silky lace panties. The women roared their approval and someone joked as she shouted, "Uh, they look much warmer now."

Kristen said, "It looks like you boys have a thing for each other. You're all going to love it here. Now, Eric, according to the application your mother supplied, you are the smallest of you four boys. Billy's penis is an even four inches, Paul's is three and a half, Chris's is three almost four, and yours is three and a quarter, so guess what that means? It means you're the most girlie to start, so now get down on your knees before Billy; you are going to make him very happy."

"Do I have to, Miss," Eric pleaded. "Yes, you do. So get to it. And Paul, you are the next smallest, so you get down in front of Chris, this will be your first lessons in how to suck a boy's cock."

Eric groaned and hesitated, but went right down to his knees the moment Madame struck his flowered pantied bottom with her cane. "Yes, Miss Kristen," he moaned ready to give pleasure to Billy. Under Madame's and Kristen's direction, the boy massaged Billy's cock in his panties. Paul did the same for Chris before they then were told to start kissing the penis within the panties in front of him and then mouth it through the thin nylon. The two soon-to-be-cocksuckers were then instructed to reach into their partner's panties, extract the penis out from under the lacy leg opening, pull back the boy's foreskin and then place the penis in his mouth. Billy stood there in total disbelief of what was happening. There was a loud roar of approval





from the women. Kristen demanded that the boys concentrate on what they were doing and admonished the boys to keep their eyes open. Billy just stood there looking down at Eric. He was shocked as he began to get sexual feelings as Eric worked in earnest and slid Billy's dick in and out of his mouth. Billy looked at the women and saw smiles on their faces. One mother made the classic sucking motion with her tongue against the inside of her cheek to tease him. Billy's mother licked her fingers in a sexy manner before taking a photo. Things took a new twist when the boys were directed by Madame to place their teeth behind their partner's glans and tongue the cock head feverishly. They were also told to use his tongue to explore the opening of the boy's urethra. Billy was up on his toes when Eric was commanded to reach up and grab his balls. With his other hand, he stuck a lubricated finger, compliments of Kristen, under Billy's pink panties and into his butt hole. Billy sensed this was not Eric's first time doing this.

Billy had never felt anything like this before. He was up on his toes and struggling to catch his breath. He grabbed Eric's head and pushed his dick into the boy's mouth as far as he could. Billy began to shudder as he erupted into Eric's mouth. It was clear he was having an orgasm and a loud cheer went up from the women. Billy was on the verge of collapse. Eric removed his finger from Billy's pink panties and stood up. Then without being told to do it, Eric hugged Billy and gave him a kiss sticking his tongue into his mouth. Billy returned his embrace but then tried to break away as Eric deposited a plug of Billy's warm cum into his own mouth to the loud roar of the onlookers. His mom took another photograph.

Kristen was delighted with Eric feeding Billy his own cum, but pretended to be upset that he had done it without female permission. "Eric, no one told you to do that. Are you already vying to be the biggest sissy boy in this school? I told you to hold his cum in your mouth until I could inspect it, not feed it to your fellow queer boy. So you are going to be punished."

Susan pulled up a nearby chair, and Kristen ordered Billy to be seated. She ordered Eric to lie over his lap. Billy was then instructed to spank Eric's ass as hard as he could ten times and then rub it. This was to be repeated until he was told to stop. Eric went over Billy's legs with his bubble butt in panties high in the air and his penis placed between Billy's open legs. Billy was pissed at Eric for doing that to him so he began to spank him with a loud slap. Someone in the audience said "ouch" and everyone laughed. Eric wiggled as each blow fell. When Billy reached ten he stopped and rubbed Eric's panty ass. As he rubbed Eric's warm butt he began to feel a kinship with Eric. Besides get-

ting warmer Billy felt the smoothness of Eric's silky pink panties. The entire audience noticed that both Billy and Eric appeared to becoming excited and erecting again. Someone took another photograph. Eric was in tears and clenching his pink panties however he never uttered a word of complaint. Kristen then instructed Billy to hold the cheeks of Eric's pink pantied butt apart. Some of the women and most of the girls in the audience came to inspect Eric's pink pantied butt. One woman was provided with a rubber glove and some lubricant. She began to stick her finger and then fingers into Eric's pink panties. Eric wiggled, and then cringed, at one point Eric began to move his pink pantied butt up and down to meet the invading fingers. Then both boys were told to stand, both were erect. Kristen looked at Eric and said, "Well it looks like you enjoyed being a cocksucker. Your little pee pee is standing up and needs some attention, huh?" She turned to Billy and then said, "Well, you know what you have to do now, don't you?" Billy shook his head, knowing he now had to return the favor, suck off Eric and swallow his cum.

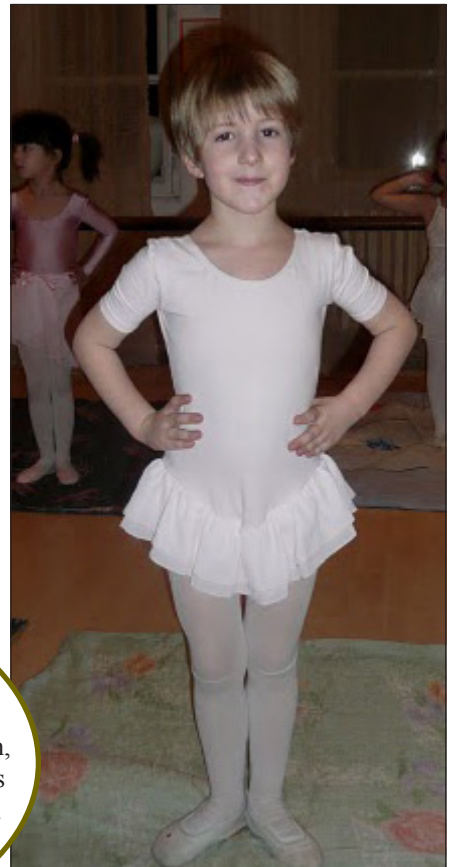
Kristen told Billy, "Before you start, I want you to give Eric a nice big long, sloppy kiss" Billy turned and faced Eric and both went into their embrace and Billy stuck his tongue into Eric's mouth. Both boys held each other tightly and Kristen finally told Billy to get down on his knees and make himself into a cocksucker. Once all four boys had finished giving each other a blowjob, Kristen gave them instructions to help their budding romance. She told them that for the rest of the day they were to hold hands everywhere they went. She told them that every half hour they were to embrace and kiss for five minutes. She added if either one erected the other was to masturbate him or suck him off until he ejaculated. She concluded by advising them that their every moment would be monitored for the rest of the day and suggested they begin by skipping around the room ten times while holding hands before they began again to kiss. ♦



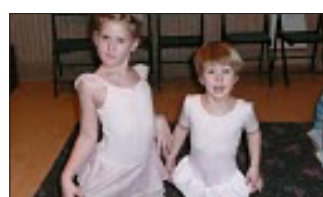
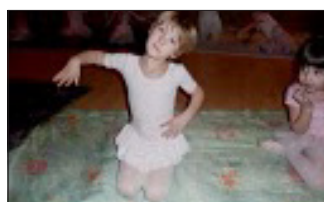
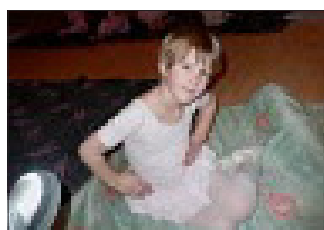
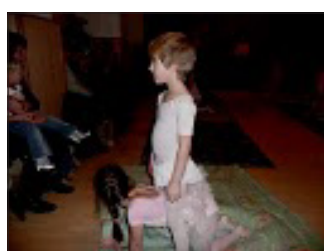
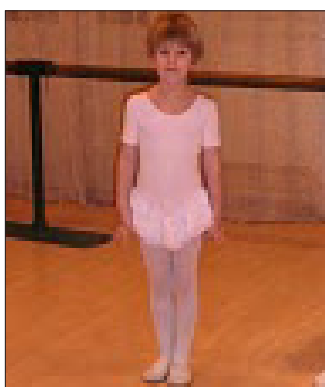
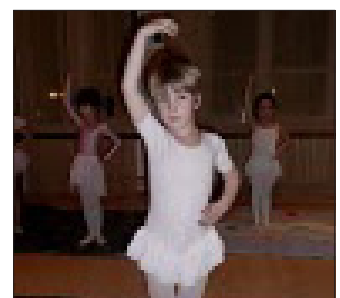
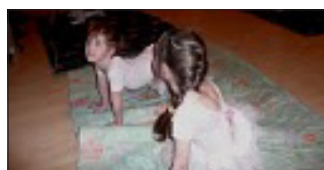
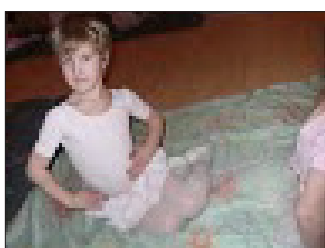
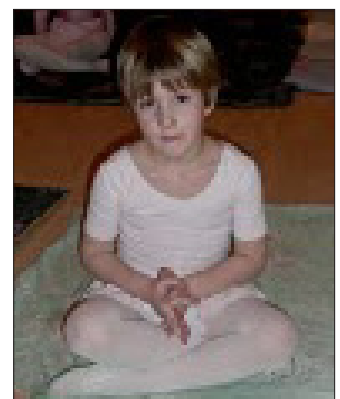
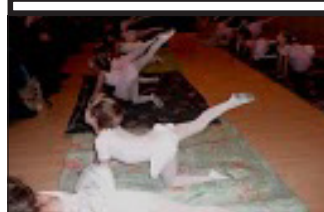
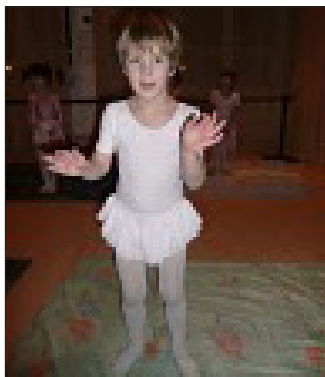
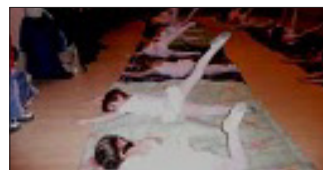


## Jason

Jason's mother says he loves his big sister's clothes more than his boys' clothes, so she lets him wear dresses. He wants to act more and more like a girl, so his mom lets him, and that includes taking ballet like a girl in his pink leotard and girlish tutu; look closely and you can even see a bit of his lacy nylon panties peeking out of the edge of his leotard!

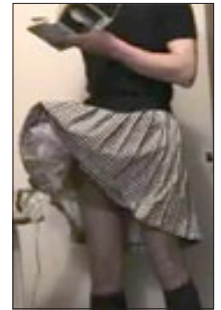
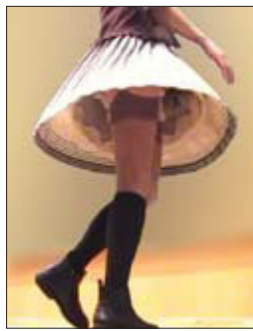




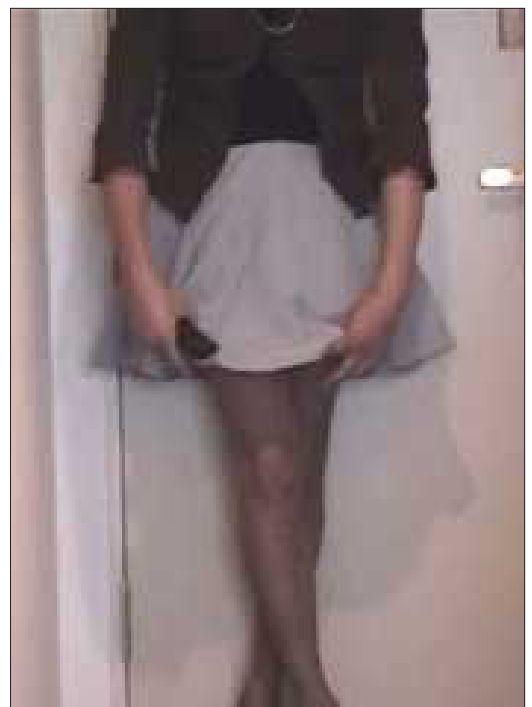








Sissy Boy  
Photos  
He dresses  
up and  
teases  
himself  
mercilessly!



## New Stepmother Makes Her Brother Dress Like a Girl

Advice column from: The Boston Globe  
(Boston, MA) June 22, 1993

Our mom died three years ago and our dad married a strict woman from the Netherlands. Whenever my 11-year-old brother does anything that displeases our new stepmother, she spansks him really hard and then makes him dress like a girl for the rest of the day. Billy hates it but he is no match for her strength and will of determination, so he just gives into her. She doesn't do it in front of any strangers but many of our relatives know he is punished this way. She says it's the modern European way.

She says it's an old-fashioned way of disciplining boys that's back in vogue, so she likes to dress him in old-time clothes that girls today wouldn't be caught dead wearing. The attached photo will show you how he looks when he is undergoing 'petticoat punishment' -- the term our stepmom uses. Stepmom makes him dress like he's from the 1950s, right down to the fancy nylon panties and petite training bra he has to wear as part of his outfits.

She has our dad wrapped around her little finger, so even though dad says he doesn't like to see Billy made to dress and act like a girl, he doesn't put a stop to it. Dad tries to explain to us that Billy looks a lot like our stepmom's daughter who was killed in an auto accident, and she still has a hard time getting over it. He adds, "You're not the first boy to be put into lacy panties. Just wear them and try not to upset your new mom."

Recently, Billy had to be a girl for an entire week when we visited stepmom's aunt, who thoroughly approved of how Billy was dressed and assured us that is how modern mothers are dealing with naughty boys back in the Netherlands and on the continent. ♦







## Mean Girl Teases Sissy Brother

My parents always wanted me to be nice to my little brother Sammy, but it was so hard. I mean, he was such a little sissy. What is an older sister supposed to do with a faggy little bro who is always acting delicate and girly? I tried being nice, but he was just SUCH a fairy, so I made up my mind to tease him and drive him crazy to see if he had any real boy in him.

I'd walk around in my lingerie, actually just my lacy panties and no bra; I'd leave the door open when I peed and bathed and made him bring me things while I was either dressing or undressing. And I taunted him and let him know if he ever got a hard-on looking at me, he was in big trouble! It's disgusting to see a little sissy like him looking at a girl like me and him

trying to act like a normal boy, like he would be man enough to do something about it! I did catch him with an erection, but then I found out he had a hard on from looking at my lingerie -- not my body! He was such a pathetic little pantywaist.

Unless he did what I told him to do, I threatened to tell dad that he got an erection peeking at me. So I made him dress up in my bra and panties, and guess what: I barely had my lacy panties on him and he sprayed them full of cum! What a pathetic little faggot! I laughed until my sides ached as I made him lick his cum out of the panties; then I made him eat my pussy like a little lesbian boy -- and to top it off -- I pissed on his face right after he made me cum over half a dozen times!

It was great! Well, now it's 15 years later ... and of course my brother and I get along great. He's a fag and I'm still a bitch!

# Girls Made to Show Panties at School Dance

Reuters, Netscape News, May 1, 2002

LOS ANGELES (Reuters) - Angry parents demanded the resignation of a California high school vice principal after she lifted the skirts of teenage girls at a dance to make sure they were wearing "appropriate" underwear.

Parents at Rancho Bernardo High School in suburban San Diego say the vice principal, Rita Wilson, made the girls prove that they were not wearing skimpy thong panties before they were allowed into the dance on Friday.

"In some cases," said Rancho Bernardo parent Kim Teal, "girls also were made to partially undress if Wilson or another teacher suspected that they weren't wearing bras."

"These girls feel violated," said Teal, whose daughter Rebecca, a sophomore, was asked about her panties but escaped a search after telling Wilson that she was not wearing a thong. "One girl cried after having to tell her father this story, she was hiding her head in a sweatshirt," Teal said, adding that the girls had their skirts lifted in front of men and their male classmates.

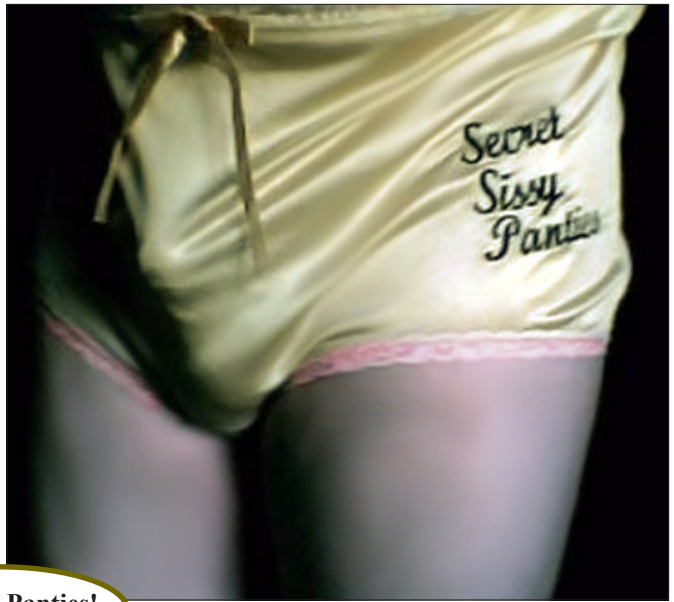
"After a while the girls finally got the idea that they shouldn't say 'thong' when they were asked, even though that's all they wear now. They won't be caught dead in the locker room wearing regular underwear," she said Tuesday.

Wilson and Paul Gentle, Rancho Bernardo's principal, were unavailable for comment on the skirt-lifting. Don Phillips, superintendent of the Poway Unified School District, said students, staff and others were being interviewed to determine what happened at the dance, which he said was attended by about 725 pupils. "The principal is talking with the parents involved," he said. "We are taking this seriously and want to ensure that any actions to be taken are based on the facts of the situation."

Teal, a 43-year-old attorney, said she learned about the skirt-lifting from her daughter, whose friends were forced to show their panties in front of boys, teachers and police officers standing at the door. She said most of the girls who wore skirts or dresses to the dance, which had a "blast from the past" theme, reported being grilled about their underwear or forced to show them to Wilson or another teacher. Teachers also checked several boys who were wearing togas, Teal said, and some girls were asked about their bras. "I just got a call from one mom who said her daughter was wearing a poodle skirt and an off-the-shoulder top and a teacher reached right out and grabbed the front of it and pulled it down to check," Teal said. Teal said she and other parents would demand the resignation of Wilson and any other teachers involved and would also consider filing a lawsuit against the school district for violating the civil rights of their daughters. ♦







Pricks in Panties!

