





Sissy Camp RULES

1. Sissies must wear a cage at all times
2. A sissy's ass is to be referred to as their "sissy pussy" and their dick is their "clitty"
3. Sissies must always come with their sissy pussy and never touch their disgusting little clitty for any reason
4. A sissy must wear a plug in their ass at all times to stretch themselves out for their strong, dominant partner
5. A sissy must always greet another sissy with a passionate kiss and casual fondle with the plug that all sissies naturally keep in their ass
6. A sissy must learn to always behave like the submissive, valley-girl slut they are in every situation that they may find themselves in
7. A sissy must always look at the ground and move nervously from one foot to another with her hands behind her back whenever she is in the presence of any non-sissies
8. A sissy always lets their master do all of their hard thinking for them
9. A sissy loves to throw away anything disgusting and masculine in their life so that they can focus on being the adorable little feminine princesses that they desire to be every day
10. A sissy always sits to pee and uses feminine beauty products and deodorants
11. A sissy always keeps herself thin and in shape and fuckable for any dominant and hunky stranger she may meet





Sissy Camp

Embark on a pleasurable adventure through your most submissive and erotic fantasies as you are taken to a very special sleepaway camp and learn how to become the adorable little sissy that you were always meant to be. Listen as you learn all of the habits and behaviors that come naturally and easily to every good sissy with all of your adorable new friends! Find yourself coming back again and again as you transform into the beautiful submissive sissy that you have always imagined yourself becoming in your perfect future.

1. Meet & Greet

Find yourself excited for your first day of sissy camp as your strong, dominant master drops you off at the beginning of the day. Discover the proper way of greeting other sissies. Learn that it is only appropriate to address your dominant masters by looking at the ground and speaking in a high-pitched submissive voice like the delicate little girl you have always been on the inside.

2. Morning Routines

A good sissy knows that she needs to keep herself in shape in order to be seen as an adorably sexy come-dumsters by the beautiful people around her. A fat sissy is a lonely sissy, and you are determined to make sure that you will never be lonely for as long as you live.

3. Penmanship & Speech (Slut Exclusive)

Discover how to present yourself as submissive and feminine in everything that you do. Practice writing in pink pens and dotting your i's with adorable little hearts. Develop a cute lisp and find it unbelievably arousing and sexy every time that you talk like a ditzy valley girl with your adorable sissy friends.

4. Feminine Diet & Etiquette

A good sissy only eats as much as she needs and would never ruin her completely fuckable figure by putting on too much weight. Become familiar with the foods that make you the most seductive to others, and learn how to eat them erotically.

5. Makeup & Beauty

Develop the completely important and necessary habit of wearing makeup every day. Without makeup, you find yourself being transformed into an ugly, crying inconsolable mess.

6. Household Duties

A sissy is nothing if she is not serving others. Learn the most useful ways in which a sissy can spend her time.



7. **Movie Time (Slut Exclusive)**

Have some evening fun with your new sissy friends. Find yourself bouncing up and down on your favorite dildo as you watch the completely interesting erotic movie and imagine yourself as the beautiful actress being fucked by her hunky lover on screen.

8. **Sissy Bedtime & Pick Up**

Go to bed snuggling with your new sissy friend. Remember that it is never appropriate for a sissy to use their clitty to come for any reason as you practice teasing and turning each other on. Wake up the next day and help your dominant master with a special demonstration in front of the whole camp.

Bring yourself to sissygasm as you listen to “*Sissy Camp*” and learn how to be your best feminine and submissive self.

❖ **Meet and Greet**

You can find yourself feeling excited and hopeful and happy as you start to become aware of your surroundings. Yes. The delicate smell of pine fills your senses as you look up to see your loving and dominant master driving you deeper and deeper into the woods, the supple leather of the luxurious car seat comforting you as you find your completely natural excitement building. Comfort. Loved. Pleasure. You know that you have been waiting in excited anticipation for this day ever since your dominant master told you that he had signed you up for the overnight sissy camp that you have been craving to attend in order to teach yourself how to be the best submissive little sissy you can possibly be. Yes. You can discover yourself staring out the window, your insides vibrating with excitement as the trees start to get denser and denser the further into the woods you travel, the bright sunshine falling into pools along the road. Peaceful. Soothing. Happy. Your master turns from the paved road onto a narrow and unmarked dirt path, and after you continue driving a short distance, you can find that the path ends and opens up into a round driveway big enough to accommodate many cars. Yes. You can find yourself passing under the camp’s tall wooden sign that reads, Camp Sissy, the thick wooden posts carved to look like sissy boys positioned to accentuate their enticing curves and fuckable bodies and you can see a large building at the front of the camp where counselors with bright hot pink t-shirts shuffle thin femme boys around as part of their orientation. Excitement. Feminine. Pink. You can glance over your shoulder to see your master putting the car into park and you discover yourself bursting out of the car in excitement as your master grabs your overnight bag from the back. As you approach the



large building, a cute blond twink walks up and greets your master, his light and lispy voice asking for the name of his sissy before checking his clipboard for your registration. Loved. Adorable. Desire. Smiling, he assures your Master that upon his return he will find a perfect sissy boy to take home and fuck and dominate as he pleases. Yes. You can find yourself leaving your Master and taking the outstretched hand of the counselor who immediately begins walking you towards the camp and covering the rules of your stay. Happy. Safe. Relax. You discover yourself walking up to another sissy counselor with thick black hair clad in a matching hot pink shirt, sitting at a booth displaying multiple sizes of chastity cages and various styles and sizes of exciting and erotic looking butt plugs. The two counselors briefly kiss and fondle each other before the cute blond counselor orders you to strip. Yes. You can find yourself removing your clothing quickly, without question as the black haired twink silently measures you and the blond boy tells you the first rule of sissy camp. Sissies must wear a cage at all times. Yes. The raven haired boy locks your adorable little cock into a cage, and you cannot help but feel waves and waves of desirable pleasure and arousal wash over you at the thought of moving one step closer towards being the most seductive and fuckable sissy for your master to use for his own satisfaction and pleasure. Yes. It just feels so erotic to be a sissy and wear a cage to make sure that, your clitty stays attractive and small and delicate at all times. You know that without your cage, your clitty might become gross and hard in your adorable feminine outfits leading you to embarrassing accidents in public if anybody else should see. Yes. You breathe a sigh of relief now that you are comfortably locked away in a cage, and your counselor continues with the second rule. Your sissy ass is now and has always been called your sissy pussy and your useless cock is and has always been called your sissy clitty. Yes. You cannot help but get aroused at the feeling of your sissy clitty locked away in your comfortable cage to make sure that it always stays soft and sensitive. Happy. Desire. Pleasure. The counselor clears his throat as he goes on to tell you rule three. Sissies must always come with their sissy pussy and never have a gross ruined orgasm with their disgusting little clitties. Yes. You can feel your sissy clitty straining against its cage as you imagine all of the fun that you are going to have in the future as you scream out in feminine pleasure as your favorite dildo or your favorite cock fucks your sissy pussy like the dirty little cum-dumpster whore that you aspire to be every day. Loved. Adorable. Feminine. The raven haired counselor gestures for you to choose a butt plug from his large selection. You find yourself choosing a fun-looking toy, before giggling and taking a bit of lubricant from the table in preparation of shoving it deep into your empty and yearning sissy pussy to stretch yourself out for the exciting opportunity to bend over and be used by a real man's delicious, masculine cock. Excitement. Desire. Adorable. The blond counselor



smiles and tells you rule number four, a sissy must wear a butt plug at all times in order to stretch their sissy pussies for their dominant master. Yes. The sissy counselor commands you to bend over and spread your cheeks, and you can feel a plug a little bit bigger than the one you chose pleasurably slide into your sissy pussy before straightening up to adjust to the erotic feeling. The cute blond counselor smiles and kisses you deeply, reaching his hand around to play with the freshly inserted plug, whispering the fifth rule into your ear. Pleasure. Loved. Happy. A sissy must always greet another sissy with a passionate kiss and play with the plug that all sissies naturally keep in their sissy pussies. Yes. Your blond counselor leads you to another station with boxes filled with light pink clothing set on top of a table and he eyes your naked body briefly, cocking his head to one side and tapping his cheek with his hot pink painted finger, before grabbing a handful of skimpy items and ordering you to put on the shorts, a bikini top, strappy heels, and a camp-approved shirt. You can discover yourself looking down at the remaining items in your hands and see that your choices for a shirt are either a fashionable crop top or a seductive fishnet mesh top, both of which have the words sissy slut printed in bold letters across the chest. Adorable. Cute. Confident. Your counselor continues with the next rule as you dress in your slutty camp approved uniform. A sissy must always behave like a willing and submissive valley girl slut in every situation that she may find herself in. Yes. You smile as you remember how much you have always idolized and desired to emulate cute valley girls in your life, and you can find your adorable sissy head nodding as you pledge to act like the valley girl sluts that you love to look up to each and every day. Yes. The counselor continues on to the next command that you know that you need to obey in order to become the sissy that you have always craved to become. Rule number seven is that a sissy must always look at the ground with their hands behind their backs, moving nervously from foot to foot in order to advertise themselves as the submissive slut that they know that they have always been whenever they are in the presence of anyone who is not a sissy. Yes. And as you consider this completely important and necessary rule, you can remember how nervous and anxious other people have made you whenever they have not been effeminate sissies like yourself. Anxiety. Uncomfortable. Incomplete. You know that your life will be much easier for you now that you have a set of actions that you must perform in order to display yourself as the sissy that you have always loved to be to others. Yes. The next rule is that a sissy always lets their master do all of the hard thinking and make all of the important decisions for them. You can smile to yourself as you know that your dominant master has always known what is best for you in the past, and can remember that any dominant hunk in your future will be able to command and guide you better than your simple little sissy mind is ever going to be able to guide and command itself. Yes. Your



blond counselor walks with you over to the next station, an empty table, and he orders you to unpack the bag you brought with you, laying out each item on the counter. The cute counselor informs you that rule number nine is that a sissy craves to throw away anything disgusting and male in their life that is stopping them from becoming the adorable little feminine princesses that they love to be at all times. Yes. He pulls a garbage can that is half full with gross discarded male items that other new sissy campers tossed away and you can find yourself putting all of the male clothing items and cologne and masculine products into the bin, feeling as free and light as the weight of your empty bag. Yes. Your counselor moves you to the next booth with boxes of feminine beauty products filled to the brim, and orders you to repack your bag with your new camp approved outfits and any new perfumes and lotions and deodorants in feminine scents that you will need. As he hands you a light pink toothbrush with the word sissy slut printed on the handle, he tells you that rule number ten is that all sissies must sit to pee whenever they feel the need to go to the bathroom. Yes. You find yourself smiling as you imagine yourself sitting to pee like the delicate little girl that you love to be whenever you feel the urge to tinkle, and you know that sitting to pee like a girl has always been completely arousing and pleasurable for you. Happy. Loved. Pleasure. Your counselor walks you out of the fun and exciting orientation area and takes your bag from you, promising that it will be delivered to your cabin and that you need to join the rest of the adorable sissy campers for your first activity. Yes. As he pushes you out of the door, he lets you know that the final rule of sissy camp is that all sissies must keep thin and in-shape and completely fuckable to the hunky dominant men around them. Pleasure. Comfort. Feminine. You can find yourself nodding with the wisdom and truth of what your smart counselor is telling you as you discover yourself drifting deeper and deeper into a soothing and relaxing hypnotic trance.

❖ **Morning Routines**

Find yourself drifting deeper and deeper into a calm and soothing and relaxing trance as you begin to become aware of your surroundings. Yes. And as you continue to become more and more receptive to the commands and instructions that you are receiving in your hypnotic state, you can find yourself stepping out of the orientation building and into the bright sun, the smell of freshly cut grass hanging in the warm summer air and walking until you find a large clearing where other adorable sissies in light pink outfits like yours have gathered on the sprawling green field in front of you. Relax. Soothing. Safe. You can find your feet moving towards them, introducing yourself to each cute boy with a kiss as you take turns playing with each of their plugs in order to obey the important sissy rules that you need to follow each and every day of your life in order to



be truly happy and successful in your future. Yes. And just as you are kissing and fondling the last of the cute sissies in your group, a red haired counselor in the camp's standard hot pink outfit approaches your group and greets each of the sissies with a kiss. Confident. Loved. Excitement. He introduces himself as your morning exercise leader and lines your group of sissies up into rows, putting you front and center before asking the group what rule eleven is. With a little hesitation, each sissy in your group does their best to respond in the most effeminate, bubbly valley girl tone possible. You find yourself responding with your new friends. A sissy always keeps herself thin and in-shape and completely fuckable for the people around her. Yes. Your counselor smiles at how smart and knowledgeable his group of sissies are as he starts off his exercise routine with a few stretches, reminding you to arch your back and push out your sissy asses as much as possible in order to advertise yourself as the effeminate slut you know that you are to any real men who may be watching. Yes. And as he continues his completely interesting and exciting exercise lesson, you can find yourself drifting towards your natural fantasies of being seen and used every day as the adorably sexy come dumpster you try to present yourself to the world as in your perfect future. Pleasure. Loved. Happy. Knowing that only a beautiful and submissive and fit sissy is attractive enough to the dominant hunks you crave to bend over in front of and be fucked by makes you stretch and work out even harder. You can find yourself thinking of how difficult and uncomfortable and distressing it would be to not have a master make all of your decisions for you and how lonely you would feel if your master was not around because they found a hotter, more fuckable sissy to use to fulfill their dominant, sexual needs. Afraid. Alone. Anxious. You can find yourself realizing that an ugly, fat sissy is a lonely sissy and you can begin to realize that any extra weight you gain is completely disgusting and nauseating and uncomfortable as it only serves to make you unattractive and unfuckable in the eyes of the dominant hunks that you crave to be used by sexually. Yes. You obey and imitate the adorable red haired counselor in front of the group as you find your erotic, submissive motivations aligning with the knowledgeable sissy in front of you and know that he must be obeyed completely. Yes. You intuitively know that your dominant counselors are aware of how to transform you into the perfect and obedient, little effeminate fuck toy that you have always desired to be. Happy. Loved. Desire. You know that being thin and fit and sexually submissive will make you instantly more attractive and sexy and fuckable to the dominant strangers around you that you crave to be used by, and you can find yourself getting aroused at the idea of being the fit and feminine sissy that all the dominant hunks around you will desire to fuck. Yes. You can imagine how sad and lonely and overwhelmed you will feel in your future without your master close by and you find yourself working out even harder in order to shape yourself



into any dominant hunk's image of sissy perfection. Yes. You are imagining how terrible and lonely and unhappy you would feel if you were out of shape and alone, and can instantly feel anxious and nervous and upset just by the thought of your powerful, dominant master leaving you because you let yourself go. Gross. Ugly. Masculine. You can remember that you must put time and effort into your effeminate, fuckable, sissy body each and every day, never forgetting to work out and stay fit in order to ensure that you are loved and beautiful and cared for for the rest of your life, and you find yourself vowing that you never want to stop taking care of yourself or be alone and lonely in your future like all of the sad and fat sissies who do not have a loving and dominant partner to care of and make all of their important decisions for them. Pleasure. Comfort. Excitement. You consider how much your own dominant master will prefer that you keep yourself in shape by doing the daily exercise routines that are being taught to you by your smart and sexy camp counselor and the idea of your master's happiness brings you a sense of joy and elation and excitement as you work every moment to transform yourself into the fuckable sissy come-dumpster you have always dreamed of being in your future. Yes. You discover yourself panting as you swing your arms up for a final stretch with the red haired counselor and fall deeper and deeper into your soothing hypnotic trance. You can look up at the blue sky, falling deeper and deeper into a relaxing hypnotic state as you listen and obey and follow every command and instruction that you are given without question or thought.

❖ **Penmanship & Speech (Slut Exclusive)**

Float deeper and deeper with me into a calm and soothing and peaceful trance, as you slowly start to become aware of your surroundings. Yes. The red haired fitness counselor bounces from foot to foot as he claps his hands and proudly proclaims in his completely effeminate voice that you have done a wonderful job, pointing out how much your daddies will desire to fuck you before ordering you to stand up in preparation for your next exciting activity. Yes. He gestures for your group to follow him and he crosses the large lawn and takes a small dirt path into the trees. The path opens up to a half dozen large cabins all labeled in bright pink glittery numbers. Happy. Loved. Comfort. The head sissy takes your group to cabin two, explaining that all of the counselors live in cabin one and that the other cabins are filled with other sissy camp goers in various levels of their exciting training. Safe. Soothing. Comfort. You can walk in to find that your little cabin has three king sized beds to share between your group and you feel yourself becoming aroused and turned on and excited as you fight the temptation to play with your comfortable plug as you quickly realize that all of the adorable sissies in your group will be sleeping with each other tonight. Loved. Pleasure. Excitement. The counselor



informs you that each sissy is assigned their own locker and you can find your bag of personal belongings sitting on a shelf on top of your assigned compartment. Yes. You can open the metal door of your personal locker to find a small pink notebook with your name written on the cover in purple glitter and a pen that writes with purple ink tucked into the spiral spine. Cute. Adorable. Feminine. The cute, effeminate red-headed counselor informs you that your next assignment for the day is to practice your penmanship in your new notebooks and to practice your sissy, valley girl speech with one another. Yes. You and the other sissies in your group sit at the large round table in your cabin, the hard wooden bench feeling smooth against the bare skin not covered by your skimpy light pink short shorts. Comfort. Peaceful. Relax. You open up your notebook and find that the first few pages are penmanship worksheets that you use to trace the bubbly feminine letters, taking your time to make sure each curve is correct and that each eye is dotted with an adorable heart. Yes. You know that your writing always needs to be as feminine and girly as possible so that nobody would mistake you for a gross man instead of the delicate fuckable sissy that you love to imagine yourself in your perfect future. A delicate, fuckable sissy craves to develop flowery, feminine, handwriting in order to send her hunky lovers the cutest, most girliest love letters, expressing their undying love and offering their toned, feminine bodies for their master's personal pleasure and happiness. Happy. Loved. Desire. And as you continue to become aroused as you imagine yourself transforming into the personal plaything and fuck toy for every hunky, dominant stranger that you meet, you can find yourself listening to the sissy sitting across from you as he chats with another effeminate boy a few seats away, his lisp completely girly and exaggerated. Feminine. Adorable. Confident. You chime in to their conversation, and can find yourself adjusting your natural speech and vocal mannerisms to match theirs, adopting an adorable lisp and speaking in a feminine tone and using words that make you sound like a ditzy valley girl. Yes. You discover that talking like a bubbly valley girl comes easily and naturally to a sissy like yourself and you can find yourself feeling aroused and happy and excited to hear your voice speak in the soft feminine tones of an experienced sissy fuck toy. Yes. The sissies around you begin to talk to each other in their bubbly, feminine voices, and you can find yourself erotically imagining a room full of femme boys moaning in feminine pleasure, playing with each other's plugs and eliciting high pitched moans of erotic pleasure as they leak out of their sissy clitties all over the bed. Pleasure. Happy. Loved. The counselor encourages you to practice writing in your journals, and you can find yourself writing down your deepest sissy fantasies onto the pink pages with your purple pen, being sure to dot each eye with a completely girly heart in your most curvy and bubbly letters, as you were taught by your worksheet. You can continue to write down each of the completely important sissy



rules that are posted above the cabin's door as you listen to the sounds of your friends giggling and chatting, finding yourself falling deeper and deeper into a relaxing hypnotic trance with every word that they say.

✧ **Feminine Diet & Etiquette**

Drift deeper and deeper into a completely relaxing trance with the soothing sound of my voice. Yes. Feeling happy and content and satisfied as you start to become aware of your surroundings and find yourself standing in the large cafeteria with high vaulted ceilings and a wall of windows looking out onto the green field where you and your adorable group of sissies were performing your morning exercise routines earlier. Happy. Desire. Comfort. In front of the windows sits a long buffet table filled with delicious looking and healthy and feminine foods, fruits, whole grains, grilled vegetables, tofu, and yogurt. Yes. Long wooden communal tables and benches fill the hall and your blond counselor sits at the center table closest to the buffet, waving at you and gesturing for your group to join him. Pleasure. Adorable. Excitement. He greets your new sissy friends with an appropriate kiss and fondle, cupping each of your ass cheeks before playing with your individual sissy plugs. The counselor explains to your group that here at Sissy Camp, there is no red meat, refined sugar, or anything that would ruin a sissy's delicate feminine figure. Gross. Nausea. Uncomfortable. You intuitively know that the most important part of your personal lifestyle is the ability to keep your feminine figure cute and lean and fuckable in order to feel beautiful and loved and wanted, and you can find yourself remembering your lesson from earlier about a fat sissy being a lonely sissy, and you think to yourself how true and accurate and correct that statement is. Yes. You cannot help but feel excited and eager about the prospect of being able to stay fit and lean and fuckable not only with sissy exercises, but also with your completely erotic and feminine dieting habits. Feminine. Happy. Loved. You can discover yourself walking up to the buffet, your hips swaying seductively and erotically as you walk in your camp issued strappy heels and short-shorts, grabbing a cute hot pink and glittery tray from the tall pile of freshly cleaned dishware. Yes. And as you move around the buffet table trying to decide which food items you would like to eat, you cannot help but notice that each healthy food option is portioned out into individual cups and plates. Loved. Feminine. Desire. You realize that the servings are perfectly sized for an adorably feminine meal so that you cannot take more than what is necessary for a sissy to eat. Yes. You find yourself feeling relief and pleasure and comfort at not having to make the hard choice of deciding what you are going to eat and how much to eat by having access to the perfectly sized buffet dishes that the camp has provided. Happy. Feminine. Pleasure. You fill your tray with only enough for you to finish and take your utensils before sitting



down at the long table with your cute blond counselor. Yes. You notice that while the counselor has his own pink glittery tray covered in little plates, he has not yet started to eat and you take this as a cue to wait for your other sissy cabin members to sit down before you start your delicious meal. Adorable. Desire. Comfort. Once the buffet line is empty and the other sissies have sat down, the counselor clears his throat to get the attention of the table. Desire. Feminine. Pleasure. In his completely feminine, valley-girl lisp, he tells the group that they will be learning feminine etiquette while they eat and that he will be correcting any disgusting masculine habits that he sees. Yes. You can see each of the sissies at the table moan in arousal at the thought of becoming even more feminine and submissive with the counselor's exciting discipline causing all of the adorable, feminine boys to adjust their posture and sit straighter in their seats. Yes. The counselor reminds the sissies at the table to cross their ankles delicately whenever they sit in order to appear like the cute valley girls that they love to idolize, before carefully unrolling his utensils and spreading the pink cloth napkin over his smooth thighs and knees. Loved. Desire. Happy. You can discover yourself and the other adorable, feminine boys imitating the counselors movements, some even adding a feminine flourish to the task, as you spread your own pink napkin across your lap. Yes. Your sissy group watches as the counselor demonstrates how to eat your food sensually, taking small bites of his meal and licking his spoon clean with each bite of his food, and you can instantly become aware that even the act of eating can become a completely arousing and sexual experience for your hunky, dominant masters whenever you behave like the completely seductive sissy come dumpster that you love to present yourself to the world as. Yes. And with each imitated bite you can find yourself falling even deeper and deeper into a calm and relaxed and soothing trance with the sound of my voice.

✧ **Makeup & Beauty**

Float deeper and deeper into trance with the soothing and comforting sound of my voice, feeling happier and more relaxed and excited as you finish your delicious and healthy and feminine meal. Yes. You can shift from side to side comfortably in your adorable short shorts as you sit at the cafeteria's long wooden communal table, your perfectly portioned lunch finished in the most seductive and sensual manner that you can possibly imagine. Feminine. Desire. Pleasure. The cute camp counselor dabs the corners of his painted lips with the pink cloth napkin in his lap and stands up from the table before instructing you to walk to the hall next door for your next exciting camp activity, and to leave your dirty trays and dishes on the table behind you. Yes. The other sissies have noticed your hips have adopted a seductive swaying as you walk towards your destination and some even begin to kiss and grope you erotically as they are turned on



by your exaggerated and completely feminine sashay in your adorable and slutty heels. Confident. Cute. Loved. Following the instructions of your knowledgeable sissy counselor, you lead the group into a room outfitted with rows of personal vanities, each light bulb framed mirror the perfect size for one sissy each. Your new, adorable, black haired counselor greets each sissy with a completely appropriate kiss and a fondle before he instructs you to take a seat at your assigned station. Excitement. Pleasure. Feminine. Each of the sissies personal stations has black canvas director chairs with their names printed in bold pink letters on the backs giving the room a fashionable style that makes you feel feminine and glamorous and beautiful. Yes. And as you sashay seductively into your seat and sit down, remembering to delicately cross your ankles like the slutty princess you love to present yourself to the world as, you can notice that the top of the vanity has the words Sissy Slut written in red lipstick and that the mirror shows a small live video of the counselor's empty station in order for each sissy camp member to follow along with his instructions. Happy, Comfort. Safe. The gorgeous black haired counselor appears on your mirror screen and encourages you to explore your vanity, pointing out a bubblegum pink rolling makeup trunk tucked under your meticulous vanity tabletop. You can find yourself pulling your pink makeup case out from under the desk and flipping up the lid the top section, revealing a full makeup kit with foundations and concealers in your skin tone, eye shadows and liners in every color of the rainbow in matte and shimmer, false lashes, and everything a sissy girly boy like yourself would ever possibly need to put on her face and you can find yourself feeling more excited and happy and aroused the more that you explore the makeup and think about how fuckable and enticing you are going to be in your very near future. Yes. You can enthusiastically explore the new sections of the case, filled with nail care items, files, buffers, nail clippers, and a variety of nail polish in creamy colors and metallic and glitter, followed by a section dedicated to hair care with hair nets and brushes and sprays and creams and heated tools, and you can find yourself feeling as turned on and happy and excited as though you were being showered with the most wonderful gifts you have ever received on your birthday. Loved. Excited. Happy. You can discover yourself looking around at all the other girl's makeup trunks and see that each girl has had their kits customized. You imagine that your loving and wonderful and dominant master must have paid a lot of money for this special camp and you know that you need to try your very hardest to thank him sexually for investing in a completely eager sissy slut such as yourself. Yes. You become more and more excited as you start your lesson and learn how to style and display yourself to men in order to be even more fuckable and feminine. Yes. Your counselor begins with your nails, teaching you how to shape and file them before choosing a cute glittery pink nail polish to paint them with. Happy. Loved. Adorable. And



as you wait for your nails to dry under a small dryer, you can look closer into the mirror to see your boyish face staring back at you as you naturally start to feel ugly and uncomfortable with how masculine you appear to others whenever you aren't at least a little bit made up. Gross. Masculine. Ugly. You can feel your natural sissy inclinations begin to well up inside of you as you find yourself becoming emotional and upset and anxious as you stare at your plain and ugly and masculine face and excitedly anticipate the moment when you can cover your gross boy features with the feminine beauty products in front of you so that you are never seen as a gross, hairy boy ever again. Happy. Loved. Excitement. And once your nails are dry the counselor begins your completely interesting and exciting makeup lesson and you can find yourself feeling relieved and excited and satisfied to begin making your face look more feminine and beautiful. Yes. You can discover yourself feeling more relaxed and happy and comfortable as you follow along with the counselor and apply your makeup with soft brushes and spongy blender tools, thinking about how relaxing and pleasurable and comfortable the act of putting on makeup has always been for you. You find yourself feeling more feminine and beautiful and excited the more makeup that you put on, and can remember how you have always felt vulnerable and naked and ugly without at least a little bit of makeup covering your gross masculine features. Uncomfortable. Incomplete. Anxious. You know that if you were forced to go outside without any makeup you would feel extremely anxious and nervous and uncomfortable and you can discover yourself feeling the completely natural emotion of crying at the thought of anyone being forced to see your uncomfortable masculine face without your relaxing, feminine makeup on. Happy. Loved. Pleasure. You can fantasize about how pleasantly surprised your master will be with your new girly appearance, and you can become aroused at the thought of your hunky, dominant master bending you over in front of the whole camp and having his way with you as you pay closer attention to your counselor's important makeup instructions like a good sissy student who absorbs all of the commands and orders that she is given. Yes. You can now apply the last bit of finishing powder to your face. Happy. Feminine. Loved. You can enjoy the feeling of each soft swipe of the makeup brush against your skin as you continue to practice applying your makeup in front of your personalized vanity mirror and fall deeper and deeper into a soothing and relaxing hypnotic trance.

❖ **Household Duties**

Breathe slowly in and out as you float deeper and deeper into the warm and soothing embrace of your own relaxing hypnotic state. Yes. You can discover yourself feeling happy and satisfied and fulfilled as the veil of trance lifts and you find yourself looking



into the well lit mirror of your adorable sissy slut vanity, a beautiful and feminine sissy goddess reflecting back at you in the glass, making you completely aroused and turned on and excited at the thought of showing yourself off to the all of the gorgeous hunks that might cross your path. Happy. Loved. Pleasure. You can bat your long eyelashes at the mirror and turn your head left and right in order to see yourself from every angle and ensure that your makeup looks flawless and slutty and feminine. You feel confident and accomplished and beautiful as you look closely at the makeup softened angles of your girly face and admire how the cute bold pink lipstick makes your lips look seductive and full and fuckable. Confident. Happy. Feminine. And as you stare at your beautifully feminine, made up face in the mirror, you can naturally start to fantasize about how pleased and excited your master will be when you are pleasuring him and looking up at him through your long eyelashes and pouty lips wrapped around his dominant, masculine cock. Yes. Your counselor informs your group of sissies that you have done a great job applying your slutty, feminine makeup and he instructs you to walk back to the dining room for your next activity before blowing you each a kiss goodbye. Cute. Adorable. Pleasure. And as you look around at your giggling, feminine cabin mates, each looking significantly more beautiful and fuckable after the makeup lesson, you can find yourself grabbing the ass of the femme boy next to you, immediately playing with his butt plug as he writhes in pleasure at the completely natural stimulation that you are providing. Happy. Loved. Comfort. You and your small group of sissies sashay seductively back to the dining hall and find that your table has been cleared of clutter, only to be replaced by a new set of dirty dishes that has arrived on a different table, and you can find that the blond counselor is now replaced by the redhead from your morning exercise lesson. Yes. You greet the counselor appropriately with a kiss and a fondle and he passes you each a pair of long pastel pink rubber dishwashing gloves to protect your delicate and feminine hands and new manicures, and a cute white waist apron with a ruffled edge to protect your adorable outfit from any dirt or debris while you are serving others. Desire. Adorable. Feminine. The counselor explains that every good, submissive sissy has household chores to perform in order to ensure that her master is relaxed and able to fuck her in her sissy pussy or completely empty mouth while she moans like the slutty feminine sissy that she is as her clitty leaks out of it's cage into her cute, lacey panties. Yes. He wraps the apron adorably around the smallest part of his waist, accentuating his feminine curves as he ties it tightly with a big bow. Pleasure. Happy. Comfort. You can discover yourself following his movements exactly and pulling the pink rubber gloves on afterwards, completing your adorable slutty sissy maid look. Yes. One of your cabin mates, a thin brunette sissy with full kissable lips, is handed a large grey bin and you happily begin piling dirty dishes and utensils into it, another pair of sissy



cabin mates grabs the trays, and another group retrieves the cloth napkins and wipes down the table and benches until it looks as if there had never been anyone there. Pink. Pleasure. Desire. You follow the cute counselor into the dishwashing area and begin washing the dishes and trays while your partner dries the items and piles them up, trying your best to move your hips seductively as you imagine turning on your hunky master with your submissive service and body and makeup until his cock is hard enough to shove into your sissy pussy while you scream out in feminine pleasure. Yes. And once the dishes are done, the red headed counselor leads you to the communal bath house where you find yourself scrubbing the tiles in your beautiful outfit and makeup as you feel happy and accomplished and satisfied at having served and obeyed the commands of others so thoroughly and completely. Yes. You can discover yourself imagining how happy and loved and proud you will feel once you surprise your hunky master with a spotless home after a hard day working to earn the money that he naturally uses to spoil you to turn you into his erotic, feminine plaything. Confident. Loved. Pleasure. You find yourself remembering the deep personal need to spoil your master as much as he spoils you and can recall that the best way to satisfy and pleasure him completely is to serve his every desire and command. Yes. You can already discover yourself thinking of ways in which you can anticipate the needs of any hunky lover that you may come into contact with, and know that you are naturally turned on and aroused to serve them like the submissive sissy you know you are and love to be each and every day. Yes. You intuitively know that serving and obeying your dominant master will make him love and appreciate and praise you even more and you can cannot help but feel pleasurable waves of happiness and satisfaction and accomplishment flowing through you whenever your master praises you for being the good little submissive girly boy you naturally behave as. Happy. Desire. Adorable. You can discover yourself craving the compliments of your strong, dominant master and work harder to scrub the tiles with your sissy friends as you work to prove that you are the best submissive girly boy slut there ever was. Yes. And as you continue to scrub in circles, you can hear the sound of brushes being brushed rhythmically against slick tiles gently pushing you even deeper and deeper into a soothing and relaxing hypnotic state.

❖ **Movie Time (Slut Exclusive)**

You can discover yourself feeling happy and relaxed and content as you float deeper and deeper along on the gentle waves of your soothing hypnotic state. Yes. You feel more comfortable and relaxed and receptive as the soothing veil of trance lifts and you find yourself snuggled into a long and soft and plush couch with all of your adorable sissy cabin mates, squeezed comfortably between your brunette friend and another cute



boy, bowls of popcorn dotted along the coffee table before you. Comfort. Relax. Safe. A large projector shows an idle screen with the Sissy Camp logo in hot pink bouncing along the wall as the counselors wait for everyone to get settled in for movie night. Yes. And just as you are finding yourself wondering what movie your completely smart and adorable counselors will decide to play, you can see the overhead lights dim, then turned off as a beautiful woman resting on a small loveseat style couch appears on screen in a skimpy, lacey outfit, smiling cutely and delicately into the camera as a rough masculine voice from behind the camera asks her questions. Pleasure. Cute. Feminine. You notice that her makeup is bold and dramatic and feminine and her outfit and crossed legged posture flatters her large breasts and plump butt as she sits on the couch, seductively giggling while she talks. Yes. The counselors tell your group that there are baskets filled with fun and pleasurable toys that any adorable, submissive sissy would love using on herself or her sissy friends under the coffee table in front of you. Happy. Feminine. Desire. You can discover yourself immediately drawn to the containers, pulling the closest one out and opening the lid to reveal all sorts of pleasurable and exciting sissy toys in every size and shape. Yes. You find your thin brunette friend peeking over into the box that you have on your lap, and he reaches in to grab a pink dildo, immediately opening his glossy lips and sucking on it absentmindedly as the pornographic movie continues to play. You choose your own dildo to play with, pressing the button on the end as you insert the rubber cock into your mouth and experiment with all of the fun vibrations that the toy has to offer. Pleasure. Desire. Excitement. The woman on screen lifts her short skirt to tease the audience, and you gasp in adorable, feminine surprise as you find that she has her own small clitty locked in a metal cage just like yours. Yes. A dominant and muscular man enters the screen, his strong body accentuated by his tight clothing, and he demands that the woman on screen kneel on the couch facing away so that the camera can have a good view of her sissy pussy from behind. Yes. The dominant, masculine actor in your completely interesting and erotic movie begins to play with the sissy's willing and empty pussy and you can hear your brunette friend moaning as he sucks on his dildo, shoving the toy all the way down his empty throat like the good and erotic sissy slut that he is. Happy. Loved. Pleasure. You can feel your arousal and pleasure and desire growing as your cute brunette friend pulls the dildo out of his mouth and pushes you over onto your side, replacing the comfortable plug you had inside of you with the pink lipstick covered dildo that he was just sucking on. Yes. You can naturally let out a feminine moan of pleasure and satisfaction and arousal as you find yourself feeling happy and lived and fulfilled as your friend offers you his own pussy for you to play with in return. Desire. Adorable. Feminine. You find yourself bending over and enthusiastically inserting your own vibrating pink dildo into your friend's empty sissy



pussy, moaning as another cute boy takes the opportunity to fondle you from behind and turn on the vibrator filling up your stretched out sissy pussy. Yes. The beautiful and feminine and sexy sissy on the movie projector screams in natural feminine excitement as she bounces eagerly on her dominant master's massive cock, her face showing pleasure and arousal and erotic bliss as her caged clitty dances up and down hypnotically. Pleasure. Loved. Adorable. You cannot help but naturally imagine yourself in the place of the gorgeous sissy girl on the screen in front of you. Yes. The perfect and confident and completely fuckable and feminine sissy you have always craved to be. Desire. Feminine. Happy. You can discover yourself imagining the vibrating dildo in your sissy pussy as the thick cock of your on screen master and you find yourself grinding even faster against the pleasurable dildo filling your horny butt as your own adorable sissy orgasm builds. Yes. You know that you cannot help but naturally fantasize about being fucked by sexy and dominant and strong masculine men whenever you start to play with yourself sexually, and you can find yourself getting more and more aroused as the film shows the sissy and her master exploding together in erotic bliss, the sound of the on screen sissy's high pitched moans are echoed by a few of your cabin mates and you find yourself letting out your own feminine moans of erotic pleasure as you leak from your sissy clitty inside of your adorable, pink lace panties. Happy. Desire. Pleasure. The movie ends and the screen in front of you vanishes, plunging the room into complete darkness as you discover yourself falling deeper and deeper into a happy and relaxing hypnotic trance.

✧ **Sissy Bedtime & Pickup**

Feeling more and more comfortable as you drift deeper and deeper into a relaxing and comfortable and soothing trance. Yes. You cannot help but feel happier and more confident and feminine as you become aware of your surroundings and find yourself lying on the soft bed in your cabin, snuggled between your new adorable sissy friends. Each member of your small group wears the matching light pink lingerie that the camp provided for each of it's sissies at bedtime and you find yourself being handed a pink vibrating dildo by your thin brunette friend. Comfort. Soothing. Relax. While tired from a full day of sissy training activities, you can find yourself renewed with adorable sexual energy as you slip the cute dildo into your horny friend, pumping it in and out of his willing sissy pussy as he moans in feminine pleasure. Yes. You find yourself naturally biting your lip in erotic pleasure as he spreads your ass cheeks and positions a large vibrating dildo at the entrance of your sissy pussy. Happy. Loved. Desire. You know that your sissy clitty is throbbing against its metal cage as your horny, empty pussy is pleased by the hot pink vibrating cock filling it to the brim. Yes. Against your better



instincts, you find yourself reaching for your caged clitty for extra stimulation, but stop yourself immediately when you remember that it is never appropriate for a sissy such as yourself to touch their own clitty to come for any reason. Pleasure. Adorable. Feminine. You can sink even deeper into a trance with me now as you close your eyes and fall into a deep and erotic sleep, tired from your long day of sissy training and learning and fun and experimentation. Yes. And as you drift deeper and deeper into the erotic sissy dreams that occupy your time in between pleasing the delicious cocks of the hunky, dominant men around you, you can find your vision returning as you feel a stirring beside you, and realize that a new morning has already begun. Happy. Pink. Loved. Your red haired counselor bursts into your cabin and lets your group know in his high-pitched valley girl voice, that everyone has to pack because their masters and daddies are about to arrive to pick them up. Excited. Happy. Loved. And as you untangle yourself from the sheets and smooth limbs of your sissy bedmates, you can discover the large dildo still inside of you and remember how much more comfortable and relaxed and happy you have always been whenever you have woken up with a thick cock filling your hungry sissy pussy. Yes. You search to find that your large pink makeup and beauty case has been rolled into the cabin and placed in front of your locker, ready to be packed and taken home, and you can find yourself feeling excited to have all of your sissy camp tools with you at home to make you a better sissy for your dominant and hunky daddy each and every day. Feminine. Pleasure. Comfort. You can take the dildo out of your sissy pussy and wash it before changing out of your skimpy and sexy nightie and packing it away along with the cute, pink butt plug you had been wearing throughout your whole day of exciting and fulfilling and necessary camp activities. You eagerly slip into your adorable camp approved outfit of shorts, a bikini top and a crop top labeling you a sissy slut and you smile to yourself in feminine bliss and happiness as you pack away your glittery notebook and pen set as well as your pink toothbrush before wheeling the case over to the mirror and doing your makeup in a slutty, feminine style, just like you have always loved to wear. Yes. And as you wait for your other cabin members to finish packing, you can find yourself gossiping with your sissy new friends in your most feminine and ditzy sounding voices until the counselors tell you that your masters have arrived. You smile at your new friends as you find yourself hugging and kissing and fondling each other, getting emotional as you say goodbye to your sissy camp sisters, but also feeling happy and excited to see and be able to serve your dominant lover again with all of the new skills that you have just learned. Loved. Happy. Excitement. You can find yourself excitedly trotting to your sexy dominant master in exaggerated and bouncy leaps, kicking your heeled legs up with each step before leaping into your master's arms and wrapping both hands around his strong, masculine neck before burying your face



into his chest and taking in his erotic and manly scent. Yes. You can find yourself planting hot pink kisses all over your master's face and neck as the blond counselor delivers your pink rolling trunk to the dominant hunk that you crave to serve. Pleasure. Pink. Confident. The cute counselor gives his complimentary report to your hunky master who nods in approval before shaking his hand. Yes. And as they thank each other, you can find yourself pulling your favorite pink remote controlled vibrating butt plug out from the top of your case before loading the rest of your luggage into the back of your master's expensive, luxurious car. Loved. Control. Desire. You can discover yourself bending over and leaning up against the car, exposing your sissy pussy to the world and turning to look at your master and the strangers behind you through your long eyelashes and finding them all staring at you with erotic hunger in their eyes. Yes. Your master finds his way to you in quick long strides and grabs your ass firmly, ordering you to tell all of your new sissy friends what you desire most in life. Yes. In your most girly and ditzzy valley girl voice you can find yourself naturally obeying without hesitation, loudly begging your master to dominate your slutty and sissy pussy in front of the whole camp like the willing whore that you love to be every day. Happy. Loved. Desire. Pleased with the results of your training, you can find your master unbuckling his belt and thrusting his erotic erection into your wet and wanting sissy pussy, filling it up to the brim and causing you to let out adorable moans of sissy, feminine pleasure and desire. Yes. You scream in erotic pleasure as he fucks you and quickly comes in your pussy, quickly replacing his cock with your favorite butt plug, sealing his erotic masculine come in your ass as the other camp goes and their masters watch you twitch against the car in uncontrollable pleasure. Pleasure. Feminine. Adorable. Your master zips himself up before lifting you from your spent position as you try to catch your breath, placing you gently on the comfortable leather seats of the car. Your hunky, dominant master buckles your seatbelt before walking around the car and getting into the driver's seat as the other campers whoop in pride and excitement. Yes. You can feel waves of sissy pride and accomplishment and satisfaction well up from within you as you discover yourself drifting deeper and deeper into a relaxing and comfortable trance.