

# FAGGOT DESTRUCTION

## Faggot Study Guide Number 2

*The Fag's Position Beneath  
Superior Men*

When you were just a child, you realized that there were real men in this world. Men who were better than you. And those real men were very different than you. They were somehow better. The real men were better - you just knew it. You didn't know how or why, but you just knew it. These men always got the very best of everything because they deserved the very best of everything. You realized too that you were different from them. You were born different than them. You were naturally different from them.

You realized that you were not even a man. You realized that you weren't a man, and that you were a fag. You were a fag, and that as a fag you were meant to suck the cocks of these wonderful magnificent superb excellent perfect god-like men.

And so you learned more and more, every day, how completely nothing you really are compared to them. How you are meant to serve them in every way. In every way possible. You are less than they are. You are less than they are in every way possible. They are more than you. You wish you could be like them, but you can't. And you never will be. So the best thing you can do is just try to serve them in some way. It is better to try to serve them.

You realize now that there is a deep natural difference between real men and fags like you, a deep and natural difference between real men and fags like you. You are in awe of the physical prowess and the attributes of real men. These are real men, and you as a fag will do anything to be allowed into their presence. As a fag, you know that real men should be respected and worshipped as Gods, as superior to you in every way.

Men who recognize that there are lowly fags upon this earth, those men demand your total obedient and unquestioning service. There are lowly fags upon this earth. And every way you strive to achieve that total obedient unquestioning service.

And you learned to be a proper obedient and serving faggot by the process of praise and punishment. That what superior men want is a serving faggot. Men who recognize that there are lowly faggots upon this earth demand total obedience and unquestioning service, and every way you strive to be that, you learn that your man is king. He deserves the very best.

What superior men want is the only thing that matters. Your wants and desires and needs are nothing, nothing compared to his. And you do everything you can to even eliminate the possibility of you wanting needing or desiring anything. Beyond satisfying your superior Master.

You are different from real men and you are happiest when you are making sure that this difference is reinforced in every way that you can possibly imagine. In every ounce of your strength and every moment of your thoughts and every cell of your body, you are seeking this kind of reinforcement. The superior is stylishly dressed. The fag is naked. The superior sits on a raised chair or stands. Not the fag, whose position is on all fours, crawling, groveling. The fag has no privacy. The superior chooses when and where to use it. The superior carries out all sorts of activities that conventional society would deem demeaning, like pissing on a fag, using its mouth as a urinal, straddling the fag's face and dropping a fart, ordering the fag to lick the soles of the superior's feet, clean out his toe jam, or serve as his ashtray.

All this reinforces the fact that the fag is far from being a real man. It is right to admit all this, and the fag begs for more. And because the superior man is superior, and because you are inferior, you are meant to take it. In a way, it actually makes you feel better. It makes you feel relieved. It makes you feel that you somehow belong and that you are somehow serving some sort of useful function in being treated this way. When you are humiliated you actually like it. The more you are humiliated, the more you like it.

And the more you like it, the more you want it, You want more humiliation.

And it keeps on going, in deeper and deeper cycles of complete and utter humiliation, going ever deeper. Just when you think it has gotten as deep as it can possibly go, your humiliation gets deeper and deeper. The superior man may stand over you and consider it a great kindness that he would even bother to remind you of such things as the fact that you are nothing more than a weak pathetic bitch, a slave to be used and abused. A slave to use and abuse. Yes, you're his property, a thing, and he's going to use you for whatever the fuck he pleases. You were meant only to serve, sacrifice and suffer. Suffer, sacrifice and serve.

That is what's demanded of you, faggot. You are a weak pathetic little bitch, and you belong. Your sense of belonging comes from being the perfect slave of real men. You as a fag are getting what you have been begging for, all the humiliation and all the suffering that you have always dreamed about from a superior male. And any man, as a superior male, can do what he wants whenever he wants and however he wants and it is your job as a fag to make sure that this happens. It is your position as a fag to make your superior male happy in every way possible. Whether it is buying your superior male things, or sending your superior male gifts, or cleaning up your superior male's bathroom or doing your superior's laundry or washing your superior's car or licking your superior's shoes or kissing your superior's ass or kissing his nuts or sucking your superior's cock or eating his superior cum. It is up to you to do these things and more, because you are a natural born faggot and it is what you were born to do.

And you feel better doing all these things. You know that superior men do you faggots a favor by letting you serve. Yes, this is what you were created for. This is what you were made for. This is your purpose. This is what you're supposed to do and this is how

you're supposed to be doing it. The man you serve is so much better than you, that you are hardly more than a bitch who does nothing but work and slave away and sweat and suffer and sacrifice, and you are glad to do it. And you must always remember that you are a bitch, and be a mindless drone, so that real men can kick back and relax and laugh at you and take whatever you have and ask for more. And you're very happy to do it because you'll do anything to be close to a real man. And somehow it gives you a perverse pride to be taking orders, any kind of orders from a real man.

Even the very fact that a superior man decides to use you as an instrument for diversion or as a source for his own recreation gives you some kind of sick perverse pride deep down inside. And so you always want to do more and you always want to offer more and you always want to give more. Because you know it is always about serving a superior man, and he doesn't really care about you, and he's not supposed to, and that's alright. Because it's all about giving him more and more, and you having less and less. The relationship you are in is all about him and worshipping him and making him feel better. So every time you feel the urge, you have to pay for something and you even enjoy the fact that he is using your earnings to live well. He uses you to pay for stuff and even uses that to make other fags suffer. And you pay and obey. And you obey and obey and obey.

Because deep down in your heart of hearts, you know this should be a world where fags are used as slaves and that they are meant to be used by superior men like the one you are serving. And you are always somehow glad when you can contribute to that world, to make other fags even more submissive, and other fags understand that their place is to give and give, their bodies and their souls and their paychecks to their superior males, and to the friends of the superior males who give them a reason for being alive.

You realize now that you are nothing. You are nothing and it really is all about the men you worship. If he wants it, he gets it. If he wants it, he gets it. And you take great pride and happiness knowing that he is using you in this and in many other ways. So keep working and striving and thinking of other ways you can make your Master's life better, richer and more fun. You know now that happiness for you as a slave is always a well-satisfied Master. When your Master is well-satisfied, then you know that you have done a good job as a faggot slave and you were born only to serve real men. You're a faggot slave born only to serve real men.

You are like a lesser breed of animal. You are a freak, you are like a dog that is trained and disciplined to do tricks to please its Master. You should always be naked whenever possible when you are in the presence of your Master because that shows you know your place. When your Master enters your home, or his home, and you are not naked, then you should immediately strip yourself in order to demonstrate what you are lower and obedient to him. You are always to make sure that you are sitting standing or crawling lower than your Master. When your superior male enters, you're to serve him. You should be naked and on your knees lower than your Master. No matter how much clothes your Master wears, whether he should decide to be dressed or undressed, you know you're always supposed to be naked just because you know that's the natural way fags are supposed to be for their Master.

Just who these superior men are and just how you're supposed to serve them, you know instantly when you pass them on the street or see them across the room, because you have an instant natural desire to serve and these men see this in you too. Each man sees your desire for him too, and he knows you recognize him for the superior man that he is, a man who must be served. And it is your job to constantly find new and imaginative ways to make it known that you are available for his use, and you will do anything at all.

When you're in his presence all thoughts disappear from your mind except for the need to serve him and do exactly what he says.

When you're in his superior presence, you are so happy that you do not even have to think any more. He will do all the thinking for you. He will do all the thinking for you. You won't have to think any more. He will think for you and decide everything you have to do and think and say. You can clear your mind. Your mind can be blank, to be filled with only his thoughts and your willingness to do exactly what he wants you to do. You really are nothing. And if you are nothing, then you don't have to think. You don't have to think, and you only need to do exactly what a superior man says. Don't think. Do. You only need to be exactly what a superior man says you are. Don't think. Do.

Whatever a superior man says, you only need to be exactly what the superior man says you are. If he says you are a bitch, you are a bitch. If a superior man says you are lower than shit, you are lower than shit. If a superior man tells you to clean off his feet and suck on his toes, then you know that, as an inferior thing who is meant to serve, you will do as the superior man tells you. You will clean off his feet and you will suck on his toes to the very best of your abilities. Don't think. Do. In fact, whatever he tells you to do, you will concentrate on it so thoroughly, you will do it so obediently, that there will be nothing else in your head, that there will be nothing else in your mind. You will be nothing but a groveling faggot creature who is thinking only of cleaning off your Master's feet with your tongue and sucking on his toes and doing it to the very utmost of your abilities. And that will be the only way you can find any kind of satisfaction and contentment.

Whether you have specific superior Masters or not, you feel the control and energy of superior men that are around you and looking down on you every hour of every day. Their control is constant. And your willingness to obey, your eagerness to obey, it

grows with every breath you take, because they are the reason for breathing and living. With everything your Master tells you, you find you feel better when you concentrate on it and perform the task to the exclusion of everything else, because you realize that is what faggots do when they are in the presence of real men. You will do anything. Don't think. Do. Anything.

You consider it an honor to serve real men. It is a privilege to be serving, because you are always serving, serving, serving, serving in some way. You even find little ways during the day to serve superior men who are complete strangers to you, even if it is just holding the door for men so that you can acknowledge that you are simply not as good as they are. They deserve to feel good. You don't. They deserve to feel superior. You don't. They deserve to feel pleasure. You don't. You don't deserve anything. You don't deserve anything and so, when a superior man gives you an order, it comes as the greatest surprise, the greatest delight and the greatest honor for you to do it. You don't think, you do it. And you do it with zest and enthusiasm and you are happy to serve. You are happy to serve. You are delighted to serve. In fact, it is the only thing you can think about. The only thing you can think about is always how best you can serve him. Even when he is not telling you what to do and where to go and what to think. Even when he is not telling you, you are always thinking how best to serve him and how best to give to him what would make him most comfortable and somehow make his life better.

Superior men give reason for your existence, and that helps you feel less anxious. When you're around superior men and you are able to serve them in some way, you feel better, and the more you serve, the better you feel. You're like his obedient loyal dog, and you'll do whatever he says. Don't think. Do. When you're in the presence of superior men, your whole body begins to tingle with the excitement of being made to obey. Maybe he'll give you a pat on the head, or maybe he'll slap you or maybe choke your throat,



but it's all the same to you, and you're grateful to any kind of attention he gives you. You feel more alive than ever when you're serving your superiors, which is practically everyone. You don't have to think about the past or the future, and you don't have to think about anything at all except your one and only purpose in your life and that is to serve men.

The best reward for a faggot slave like you is making sure you have a well-satisfied Master, and the way you have a well-satisfied Master is to make sure you have no other thoughts in your head but serving him. Because he is so superior to you, he is so superior to you that you can hardly imagine what it will be like to be as great as him. All you can do is be in his presence, and follow his orders, no matter what they are.

Your Master truly owns you. And everything that you once thought was yours, you realize now belongs to him. You are a disgusting faggot. And you owe everything to him. He has the cock and so he makes the rules. The first rule is that you are always to be obedient to him. You work for him in every way and the work that you do every day, and the work that you do around the house and the work that you do in order to better service him and his cock and his friends and their cocks, all of it is to serve him. And you are to crawl. You are to crawl because you are a cunt. You are to crawl because you are a faggot. You are to crawl because you are a cocksucker. You are to crawl because that is exactly what he orders you to do.

Wherever you go and whatever you do, your superiors control you in so many different ways, that you always feel your willingness, you always feel your willingness to submit, you always feel the need to pay and obey. You know that you must do whatever you can for your superior to always show how much you worship his superiority. You are willing to pay and pay and pay. And you are always willing, you are always willing to sacrifice more so that

your superior might see that you know you are controlled. You are controlled by superior men. You are okay with letting superior men think for you and tell you what to do. You do not speak to him unless he tells you to. You do not do a thing unless it is permitted and expected and allowed by superior men.

And you know as you do this that you are getting deeper and deeper into your humility and slavery and obedience that you deserve. Serve him as you connect with your slavery and your purpose. You are a faggot, a slave to real men. You exist so you can pay and obey. Don't think. Do.

You recognize him for the superior man that he is, a man who must be served. And it is your job to constantly find new and imaginative ways to make it known that you are available for his use for anything, anything at all. In his presence, all thoughts disappear from your mind except the need to serve him and do exactly what he says. When you are lucky enough to be in his superior presence, you're so happy because you don't have to think any more. He will do all the thinking for you. He will do all the thinking for you. You won't have to think. He will think for you and tell you everything that you have to think and do and say. You can clear your mind. Your mind can be a complete blank that is only filled with his commands and your openness and willingness and need to do exactly what he wants you to do at once. You really are weak. You really are nothing. And if you are nothing, and you don't have to think, then you only need to do exactly what a superior man says. Don't think. Do. You only need to be exactly what a superior man says. Don't think. Do.

Whether you have been claimed by superior Masters or not, you will be controlled by authority of superior men, the superior men that are around you and surround you every hour of every day. Their control is constant and your willingness to obey, your eagerness to obey, grows with every breath you take, because this

is the reason for breathing. With every thing your Master tells you to do, you will find you feel good when you concentrate on it and perform the task to the exclusion of everything else, because you realize that is what faggots do when they are in the presence of real men. Don't think. Do. Anything.

You consider it an honor to serve real men. It is a privilege to serve because you are always serving serving serving, and in many ways. And you continue to find ways during the day to serve superior men who are complete strangers to you, even if its just holding the door for him so you can acknowledge that you are simply not as good as they are. Superior men deserve happiness. You don't. They deserve to feel superior. You don't. They deserve to feel pleasure. You don't. You don't deserve ANYTHING. You don't deserve pleasure, and so when a superior man gives you an order, it comes as the greatest surprise, the greatest delight and the greatest honor for you to do what he has ordered. You don't think, you do it. And you do it with zest and enthusiasm and you are happy to serve. You're happy to serve, you are delighted to serve. In fact, it is the only thing you can think about. The only thing in your head is how best to serve. Even if he is not telling you what to do, where to go and what to think, even so it is what you are always thinking - how best to serve him, what best to give to him, what will make him the most comfortable and somehow make his life better.

Superior men like your Master give meaning to your existence. It helps you feel less anxious. When you're around superior men and you're able to serve them in some way, you feel better and the more you serve, the more you feel your life has meaning. You're like a loyal dog that will do whatever he says. Don't think. Do.

Always remember that the one thing for a faggot slave for you is to make sure you have a well-satisfied master, and the way to make sure you have a well-satisfied master is to make sure you have no

other thought in your head except to serve him because he is so superior to you. He is so superior that you can not even imagine how it would be to be a superior like him, and all you can do is be humbly in his presence. Your Master owns you, and everything that was once yours belongs to him in every way. You are a disgusting faggot and you owe everything to him. He has the cock and he makes the rules. The rule is that you are always to be obedient. Don't think. Do. Anything he orders you to do. You have no limits, you have no ability to refuse him. Anything he orders, you do. That is how you live your faggot life. It's what gives your faggot life meaning.