

FAGGOT
DESTRUCTION

Faggot Study Guide
Number 3

*Breaking Through to Being
What You Know You Were
Born to Be*

You are a fag. You're a fag. Fags aren't really human beings. You aren't really a human being because you are a fag. Sometimes you try to act like a human being, sometimes you like to imagine you're a human being, but you're not. You're a fag. You're not a human being at all.

You're a fag. You've got a fag body and a fag mouth and a fag ass and a fag ass and fag face and a fag dick. So that means you're a fag. You'll never be anything else but a fag. You'll never be as good as they are so you might as well relax and stop trying. Stop fighting the fact that is in you and accept what you are. A fag.

Being a fag is your destiny. Being a fag is your fate. You are a fag and you're much lower than real men. You are lucky if you can kiss the feet of real men. As a fag, you consider yourself lucky to be able to kiss the cock of a real man. Being a fag is your reason for being. You have no other reason to exist except for being a fag. Only when you accept the role of being a fag do you become comfortable. That's the only time it feels good to be you, when you allow yourself to become a fag.

When you accept being a fag, all your worries disappear, and time seems to stand still, and you can finally relax, because you've finally accepted the fact that you are a fag. You think about it all the time. As a fag, you think you're lucky to even be able to hold the door for a real man in public. Like the subservient slave you are. Every time you hold the door for a real man you realize more and more what a fag you are. What a fag you are. You are a fag. You're scum. You're slime. You're nothing. You're a freak. You're a mutant. You don't belong anywhere.

Somehow, you have discovered that you are somehow always happiest when you are serving more men. Serving more men. Serving them in any way possible. Whether it is over the internet, or in person, whether you are washing their socks or buying them

things, you realize that deep down, you are at your happiest when you are always serving, serving, serving real men. Maybe that's because you're a natural servant. Maybe that's what you were meant to do in life. Deep down, in your heart of hearts, in the profoundest depths of your thoughts, you know you're nothing but a fag. You're nothing. You are nothing. You are nothing but a fag.

You know you are nothing. You know you are a fag. Faggots are nothing. And you are a fag. And so, you're nothing. Deep down you know that you can never be anything but a fag. A fag is what you were born to be. And a fag is what you will always remain. You will always remain a fag. That is all you will ever be. You are a natural born fag. That's how you were made. You can't help it. You were made to be obedient. You were born to be obedient. You were meant to obey. You are made to be submissive. You were meant to submit. Submit. Submit. Submit. The lower you go, the lower you need to go. The lower you go, the lower you know you need to go. The lower you know you go, the lower you know you are going. Ever and ever lower. And ever and ever more and more submissive to the will of superior men.

You find so many ways of serving them. So many ways of serving them, and every moment of servitude gives you a special thrill, as if it were your purpose in life. If it is getting them a cup of coffee or lighting their cigarette, or helping them at the office, or holding doors for them, or helping them just to be the superior males they are by rights. And showing them how inferior you are. This makes them feel better. And by helping them feel better, it makes you feel better. You have this deep need to be obedient. You have a deep need to submit. You know that you are absolutely nothing. And the only way you can find any purpose in your life at all is to be submissive and serving and obedient to real men.

You ask yourself why this is, but all that you can understand is that you were born this way. You were born this way. And that is how

you must be. And how you must be. In fact, once you stop fighting it, once you stop trying to be the same as real people, once you know your place, once you know that you were born to be obedient and submissive, that is when you really start to relax and enjoy your place in life. You know at last where you're supposed to be. You are supposed to be obedient and submissive and serving real men. You finally realize that this is your station in life. This is your station in life. You're a fag. You're a cocksucker. You're a pussy boy. You're a bitch. You're a bitch. You are nothing unless a real man is using you. You are nothing unless a real man is using you.

Often, you have wondered, deep down, how it is that a real man can ever really use you, or how you can get a real man to use you, because you need a real man to use you. Sometimes you have struggled against the thought, but you know it is useless to struggle against this thought, because it is the only thing you know. It is the only thing you know that is true deep down. It is true, deep down, that you are a fag, a cocksucker, a pussy boy, a bitch. Somehow it is the only thing that you know. What you know is that deep down, you are at your happiest when you are fulfilling your role of serving other men. Ever since you were a child, you realized this was so. Ever since you were a child, you knew you were not part of the group. You realized that you were somehow different from other people. You were different because you were a fag, a pussy boy, a cocksucker, a servant.

As you grew up, you may have become worried about this and tried to hide it, tried to cover it up. And you struggled. You struggled to appear to be an equal to all the other men you knew. But you knew, you knew deep down, deep down that you really were a cocksucker. There was always something different about you. Always something strange. People always sensed this. You were worried about this and tried to hide it and cover it up, but deep down you really weren't like them at all. You were always

fantasizing, fantasizing about how different you were. And how real men always feel right. And how real men always seem to be bossing you around. As you grew up, you realized more and more and more, though you struggled to hide it, that you really were, you really were meant to serve real men. You really were meant to serve real men. And that you didn't feel right unless you were serving a real man in some way. Somehow, you didn't feel right unless you were serving a real man. As you grew up, you realized that you always felt better, you always felt more relaxed, like you had a sense of purpose, when you were able to do some kind of service for real mean in some way. Either buying them food, or doing their laundry, or cleaning off their shoes, and you felt better. You felt better. You felt better because deep down you realized that is what you were supposed to do. You were supposed to be serving men. You were supposed to be serving men.

Serving men is really your whole purpose in life. And that is why, when you weren't fulfilling your purpose in life by helping a real man in some way, you began to feel nervous and anxious and lost and sad, because you weren't really doing what you were supposed to do, in the way you were supposed to do it. You never fit in because you couldn't fit in. You are a freak of nature, and as a freak of nature, as a fag, you are suppose to be at the beck and call of real men who know how to use you. They know how to use you. You must let them use you.

Now that you realize this, now that you know you're just a fag, a pussy boy, a cocksucker, and a servant, and that you're nothing unless you're being utilized by a real man, you realize now that you have to just relax, just relax, just relax and let yourself settle into your proper role. Your proper role in life. Settle into your proper role in life. And your proper role in life is that of a fag and cocksucker. More and more, you realize that its not just a fantasy for you, it's a reality. It's a reality being a fag. Being a cocksucker

is just what you were born for. This is your reality. This is your reality.

More and more you realize all the stuff society taught you about being an equal isn't really true, and you're not really happy about pretending to be a normal male, because you aren't a normal male. You were trying to do something that you weren't and couldn't be. You could never be a normal male because you're just a stupid little nothing fag. And the sooner you realize this, the better. The sooner, the better. The sooner, the better. And the happier you're really going to be. As a fag, you're going to be happier just sucking on a real man's cock all day long. As a fag, sucking on cock is what you crave. As a fag, sucking on cock is what you dream about, talk about, and try to do all day long. As a fag, you never really really happy until you have a cock in your mouth. As a fag, you're never really happy until you're constantly tasting another man's cum. As a fag, you're nothing until you're down on your knees, naked, naked and sucking, sucking a real man's cock. As a stupid nothing fag, that's all you can think about, all day and all night. Pleasing a real man's cock. As a fag, you know that you are nothing until you are helping a superior male in some way. Now, now, do it now. Do it today. Open yourself up to your true nature of being a fag.

And everything that a fag does, now is your time. This very instant you can always be doing something to make life always better, more comfortable, more entertaining, richer, whole and more fulfilling to a superior male. And you should always be concentrating on that. You should always be concentrating on that. To help your superior alpha male have a better life. Whether its cleaning his house or mowing his lawn or doing his laundry or washing his dishes or cooking his dinner or sending him money or sucking his cock. Because you know that, as a natural born faggot, you know, deep down, that you are not really meant to rest until you are in some way a constant use to your superior dominant

Masters who were meant to have everything. While you are only allowed the privilege of being near their presence while you serve them in some way. It always reminds you what a lowly faggot cocksucker you are, and what a superior male they are. And you are glad to do this. You are happiest when you know you are a lowly faggot, a cocksucker. You are happiest when you are sucking cock. You are happiest when you are serving men.

Serving real men. You're nothing when you're not sucking cock. You are nothing when you are not serving men. Every second of every minute of every day, you realize that your status as a natural born faggot is coming more and more to the surface. That it's becoming more and more obvious. In fact, it is your duty in your every day life, no matter what you do or where you are, to make it more and more apparent. More apparent that you are available for use by real men. You are available for use by real men. Each day, you are becoming more and more submissive. Each day, you are becoming more and more obvious to the men around you that you are not a real man. You are not a real man. You even delight in making it clear that you deserve the least, and that they deserve the best, because they are the best. You always give them the best seats, you always give them the best food, you always give them as much money as you can, because they always deserve it. They always deserve it. And you were born to have a miserable nothing life of a slave fag cocksucker pussy boy. Yes, you're a slave, fag, cocksucker, pussy boy, obedient servant. And the more real men around you know about this, the more relieved you are. Because then you realize that it is no longer a secret. It is no longer something to hide. You no longer need to be ashamed about the fact that you are a fag. And they will realize that you are nothing but a slave fag cocksucker pussy boy, a cunt boy, they will realize that your mouth is a cunt for them to use. And all your holes are something for them to dump their cum in. And your entire body and mind is just something for them to use for their own pleasure, entertainment and relaxation. And that is what you are meant for. You realize this more and more. That you were meant to serve.

And you feel better. The more you let all the superior men around you know that, you feel that you have finally released some long pent up secret. Like you have confessed. Like you have been holding your breath and always hiding your secret inferiority from other people. Your inferiority. Your natural inferiority that you've been hiding from other people. But now, gradually, you can just let it go. It's a blessed relief. A relief to just let go and be a cocksucker. You can let go and be a cocksucker. You can let go and be a pussy boy. You can let go and be a servant, a slave. For you it is a blessed relief to finally be down on your knees and getting out in the open for any man who wants to use you, to be a faggot, a real faggot, a natural born faggot who strives to please real men in every way possible.

Even when men humiliate you, even when they give you the pain you deserve, you are grateful for it, because you worship them and their superiority. You are grateful to worship them in any way possible, even if it is just holding the door for them in public. You are grateful for it. You are grateful to these superior men. Even if you are sucking their cock, you are grateful for it. Even if it's taking the worst beating you ever felt, you are grateful for it. Even if it's giving over your money, your credit cards, your bank account, you're grateful for it. You're grateful to serve a superior male in any way possible. You know you are nothing, you know that you're a fag. You know that the only way you find some relief, some purpose in life, is by serving another man. You know it is okay for real men to humiliate you because you're a faggot. You know its okay for real men to kick you because you're a faggot. You know it's okay for real men to whip you because you're a faggot. You know it's okay to laugh at you because you are a faggot. And yes, yes, yes, you are a faggot. A stupid little faggot with a cunt mouth and pussy ass that was meant to serve and please all the superior males that you meet. More and more, you are looking for ways to reveal that to other men. You are searching

for a way to let them know how willingly and how eagerly and enthusiastically you are willing to serve them.

You want them to be able to recognize you for the faggot that you are. You want them to know that they can use you. They can use you. You want them to know that you are at their service. You want them to know that, as a faggot, you are ready willing and able to follow their orders. In fact, you don't feel right unless you are obeying and serving and worshipping and paying, paying and worshipping and obeying and serving, and worshipping and serving, obeying and serving and worshipping and paying. You are paying him for the privilege of devotion and serving and obeying. You are obeying him by paying and worshipping and serving. You are worshipping him by paying and serving and obeying. And it is an endless circle of doing whatever he says, whenever he says it. When you do whatever he says, whenever he says it, you feel just a little bit better because you are being the best and most obedient faggot that you can possibly be. When you are open enough to show that you are willing to serve, you feel better.

Many superior men will be glad to use you for what you are, and you will be glad to be used that way, because otherwise you are nothing. When a man uses you, you at least become a fag, a cunt, a twat, a slave, a money machine for him to use and abuse. And you are so glad to do it, you are relieved to do it. You are so glad of it, you are relieved, and you are relieved to finally be used the way you were supposed to be used, the way you were born to be used. You know that the dark secret fantasies that you had ever since you were a child, ever since you were a tiny fag, you know that the dark secret fantasies that you had ever since you were a child, the fantasies you were born with are finally being put to use. You are finally being used the way you were meant to be used.

And you are growing more comfortable in your role as a stupid naked serving and sucking faggot. Now you are so happy and relieved, that you don't care if real men laugh at you or kick you or kick you around or call you names. Because of that, you don't care if real men laugh. If that happens, when you obey, you realize that you are serving your purpose, and you don't care that they kick at you or call you names because now you realize that's exactly what happens when you can obey and worship and serve a man.

You are always proud and excited and pleased. You are so proud and excited and pleased that you are energized, and for the first time in your life, you find the energy and excitement of being alive as a 100% faggot. And it even excites you, that little thing between your legs, that little thing between your legs that other guys laugh at, and you don't know why, but it makes it more and more excited, and when it gets excited, other parts of your body start to tingle and buzz. And you're not sure why, but it happens. You tingle and buzz with excitement, and your mouth starts watering. And you're finally aware that your mouth and your ass were meant to be pussies. Your holes were meant to be filled by real cocks. And that little thing between your legs is a sign, it's a sign that you're excited by your total servitude and humiliation. And you even love it when you're abused, you love it when real men laugh at you. You get excited when men put you in your place. You get excited when guys call you names and use you in whatever manner they wish. They deserve to be worshipped and you are so happy that you are the faggot that they have chosen to do the worshipping. It may be that you're a little embarrassed at first. That you're worried that people may find out. That something you're doing might be embarrassing. That something you're doing is letting yourself be the 100% faggot that you are. And that's exactly what you are, a 100% total faggot.

And you look to be even more. Once you finally get over your inhibitions, you know that you can be even more, even more of a

faggot, once you get over your inhibitions. You know you can be more, do more, serve more, pay more, obey more. And you can break through, you know you can break through your inhibitions and be an absolute faggot, because an absolute faggot is just lost in serving true men, real men, superior men.

And the absolute faggot doesn't think. It doesn't think, and it doesn't know to think. It just pays and obeys, pays and obeys. Every day in every way, the absolute faggot pays and obeys, pays and obeys, every day in every way. You are thinking of new and better ways to be a better and better faggot cocksucker for the man you service. By the things you do, by the sacrifices that you make, and you no longer have any pride left or any inhibitions. You no longer have any inhibitions, you just know that every day, all you have to do is pay and obey, and everything else will come naturally to you. Because you don't have to worry any more, now that you're a good faggot who knows its place, and does what it's told and is used how it's supposed to be used. And you love being used. You love being used in every way, in every way you pay and obey, so that you can be used and abused, and you're relieved and happy and blissful at last to be abused and used.

And you've given up any will of your own. You have no will of your own. So that your Master, your Master and your superior, all the real men that you serve in your life, all the superior men, can have all of it. Everything. Nothing really belongs to you, it is all deservedly theirs. And everything that you do now is for his comfort and delight. Everything you do now is for his satisfaction. And you no longer have to think about yours, because you don't deserve it anyway. Now you finally realize that it's your Master who deserves everything. He deserves to have his cock sucked. He deserves gifts and your adoration. And you deserve nothing, because you really are nothing.

And now you're glad, always glad to be nothing. You're relieved to be nothing. You're delighted to be nothing. You're excited, sexually and emotionally for the sake of your Master, your owner who is a truly superior male, who deserves everything. You offer up everything to him without him having to ask. When a superior man even hints that something can be made better for him, a true fag, a true fag like you, a real fag, a real fag like you, a good fag like yourself makes sure that it concentrates all its efforts in helping that superior male achieve that goal. This is what you are. This is what you live for.

All your life, you always wanted to do this. And now at last you can. You're free. You're free in every way. And the freedom of your slavery is more exciting and better than you ever imagined. It's better. The freedom of your slavery is so exciting in every way that you finally have the complete freedom to be a complete and total faggot in every way possible. You're finally free to be used. You're finally free to be abused. You're free, you're finally free to be the faggot cocksucker you always dreamed you'd be. You're free to pay and obey. Free to be used. Free to be a fag.