

09 December 2014

Master XXXXXXXX,

I would like to offer myself in service to you (short-term) and ask that you consider allowing me to serve periodically. I have been actively looking for opportunities to spend a few hours, a night, or a couple of days at most, in service to someone who might have some use for me.

Although I've mentioned in conversation to both you and slave xxxxxx that I'm considering seeking out a formal, long-term service relationship, that is specifically *not* the scenario for which I am petitioning. I am merely looking for time-boxed periods of service, between which we return to our default mode of interacting as peers. This is something I do from time to time when the opportunity presents itself.

### A. Why am I offering to serve?

1. "Service is selfish." This is an oft-repeated phrase which I truly believe. You would be doing me a kindness if you were to permit me to serve. Being in service to an individual is a desire I have, something which nourishes me in addition to being an erotic stimulus. (Don't let the lofty terms I use deceive you; even when there's a spiritual aspect, for me what we do is always about sex. Except when it isn't. Or there isn't any. But still, even then.)
2. I desperately need to exercise my skills. Excelling in service consists of a multitude of skills. Those skills, like muscles, require regular practice in order to be maintained and to develop. It has been a while for me since I've been formally in service, and I'm concerned that my abilities have started to atrophy. Providing service to someone new is a challenge which may have me once more meeting my own high standards.
3. I'll talk more about this further down, but the synopsis is: I'm offering because I think we both can benefit.

### B. Why you?

1. A moment last Thursday afternoon was what sparked this line of thought. That moment of your raised eyebrow when angie used the phrase "my bed" and you replied, "*Excuse me?*" It conveyed your certainty in your authority, as well as teasing, correction and great underlying affection. Those two words revealed so much.
2. I read your blog. You get it. You really get it.
3. Your inclination toward high expectations and exacting standards. You wrote in a blog entry that "I like my trains on time, I like my soldiers lined up, my puppies all sitting in a row, etc." I like being tasked with making those things happen. I may not always succeed, but the *striving* toward it makes me feel alive. In my recent experiences, I was in service to people who weren't comfortable setting high expectations, either from not understanding the broad permission I granted them or because they feared me resenting the stress should I fall short. I sincerely miss being pushed to excel.
4. Although I've gleaned from your posts that you've been working toward being less

micromanaging, if it would bring you pleasure to indulge your inner-Aspie for a while, you could. While it's true that such control isn't sustainable over the long-haul, I'm only offering short-term. And in the short-term it could be hot. I *thrive* when it's challenging would welcome your most micromanaging tendencies if that's what feels good to you. Seriously. Feel free to bark commands and expect me to respond immediately. If I hypothetically grow frustrated or annoyed, this is not a bad thing. Such situations allow me to hone my skills of remaining disciplined in my demeanor, not judging a Master's choices, and finding deferential ways of conveying that his current strategy may not be optimal for his goals.

5. This may sound high school, but... I think you're hot. (Although I would still offer you service even if I didn't find you attractive.) The thought of having your laser-like focus directed at me gives me goosebumps and a shiver of erotic thrill.

### C. Why me?

1. I have a full and active awareness of and respect for the bond between you and angie. If there is a likelihood that my service would in some way negatively impact your relationship, then I'd rather we don't do it. There's not much I can add to that, other than my fervent hope that you know it's true.
2. You needn't to worry about hidden motives or half-informed negotiation. I am brutally honest in expressing myself. It's WYSIWYG. I have no shame or hesitation in telling you what I'd like, what I don't want, my motivations, my hopes and fears. I am willing to trust you to do what's best for you, and to trust me to be a big girl and do the same. Feelings may be grey and I love the subtleties in the dance of Master and servant, but my communication is pretty black and white. Moreover, one of my tenets when in service is that I will not knowingly lie, dissemble or hedge.
3. You don't have to adapt yourself to me. One of the service challenges I enjoy is adapting myself to you. Your general preferences, your communication style, your protocols, your thought process, your eroticizations. Of course, if you opt for my service to be only domestic and without your presence (which is your right), then this skill likely won't be applicable.
4. I am capable of excelling in a variety of dynamics/styles you might employ. You could place me at angie's command, and I would be content knowing that the authority ultimately resides with you. You could dispassionately issue commands from on-high, turning me loose with a to-do list, and I would happily report back for a pat on the head at the end of the day. You could command with in-my-face brusqueness, and I would suck it up and drive on while my stomach does flip-flops. Whatever works for you, amuses you, arouses, comforts or feeds you...that's the servant-management style I'd like you to use.
5. I find service – even the non-sexual variety – to be erotic. Laura perhaps said it best: “To be thrilled at the opportunity to provide useful service, aroused by a pleased nod, and satisfied by the proverbial job well done...” I would be delighted and humbled to provide sexual service should you be so inclined, but I will not be disappointed nor resentful if there is no explicit erotic exchange. *Service* is my fetish.

#### D. Why should you accept?

1. This past weekend, I frequently thought of the practical benefits of having me in service to you. Give how busy your and angie's lives are, another pair of hands could help with the burdens. It may be that I could intercept a ball headed your way, enlarge your bucket, or both.
2. It might give some ease to angie. I'm guessing that there may be things you'd like done which exceed her daily spoons. Also, by delegating things to me, you could create more time to enjoy her companionship and nurture the M/s bond.
3. Having someone new and unfamiliar in service to you may be an opportunity to further explore your dominance, Mastery and leadership in the D/s dynamic. As we both know, risk-taking leads to growth, whether or not the outcome is what we envisioned. In me, you would have an experienced servant whose self-confidence as such is rock solid; you can explore and take risks without being overly concerned about damaging me. (That said, feel free to push my capabilities as well. I am yearning to grow.)
4. One of my goals in serving is to bring more joy and harmony to your life, either directly or indirectly. If you choose to accept authority over me, everything I possess is at your disposal during that time to use or not as you please. That includes my physicality, thoughts, skills, talents, intellect, emotions, sexuality and experience. Although I certainly have daydreams and fantasies about how you might utilize me, I also don't have a preconceived opinion of what my service *should* look like. From the purely aesthetic to the purely practical, and everything in-between, I'm leaving that to be dictated by your wants and needs. *That's* what service means to me, and to judge your choices in my use would be the height of impertinence.

In closing, please allow me to assure you that your answer to my petition will in no way alter my perception of or affection for you and angie. Moreover, if you choose to decline, please, *please* believe that I won't think ill of you, I won't require a reason "why not", I won't assume that it's in any way a reflection of a failing on my part, and it won't change my future interactions in any way.

I beg, Sir, that you grant me the privilege of being

Your most humble and obedient servant,  
Sarah Beth