I was astonished when my editor assigned me to interview one of the world's foremost experts in *Attitude Attractiveness*® which has redefined the concept of what makes someone 'sexy'.

Until now Mistress Rebecca, generally known as Ms. Rebecca, has never been interviewed even though her books have sold millions of copies, her poetry has been seen in virtually every major publication worldwide in over a dozen languages.

Ten years ago 'The Mistress of the Sensual' was unknown. Her first poems were introduced monthly in a few selected magazines with what her staff calls "emotionally targeted" poetry for the inner lover. Essentially, the poetry was designed to "speak" to the insecure unconscious mind of the reader. The
message is clear... "You are attractive just the way you are. Celebrate yourself outwardly to the world and find true love." There is now ample scientific evidence that this attitude does indeed change one's attractiveness.

Mistress Rebecca has stated that "The mind heart connection is the true sexual frontier," when she refers to the next big revolution in 'human socialization'.

Few have ever been granted an audience, in fact, even fewer know what she looks like. Her image has been highly secured for over ten years leading to much speculation. Some believe she was deformed in some manner requiring seclusion. Others speculate that she was wanted for some crime somewhere in the world requiring anonymity.

This writer would like to show you what she looks like with a photo, but sadly to obtain this interview exclusively our publication had to sign a contract protecting her identity. She did however grant a very candid interview about her life for the first time ever. The names of certain cities have been changed for security as have some individual names but the countries mentioned are accurate.

Here then is our exclusive interview.

I'm sitting in a large room with a crackling fireplace overlooking a magnificent view of a snow capped, alpine-like valley with a glistening river in the center. The view is one of the most beautiful I've seen in this Colorado Rocky Mountain range.

TSP: That is a spectacular view Mistress Rebecca! Do you come to this area often?
Ms.R: “Please, call me Rebecca … while I am known as Mistress Rebecca professionally, I'm truly no different than anyone else. I may have been lucky enough to become well known due to my poetry... but I have the same human feelings as my readers and had to overcome the same challenges as everyone and perhaps a few more.”

TSP: I've been told that you own not only this home in Colorado but you also have homes in Europe, Asia and Africa.

Ms.R: “Yes, that is true. However, my fortunes are solely due to the generosity of my many readers and customers.” [She is referring to her product lines of Mistress Rebecca fashion, scents and other adult products.]

TSP: Rebecca, are you saying that all of this is not your usual lifestyle?

Ms.R: “Heavens no! My short life has been quite an adventure to be sure since I was a little girl growing up in Europe until I relocated to the United States about 15 years ago. I've been poor. I've been working for a living, paycheck to paycheck so to speak... I've lost everything and I've had to struggle back. Through it all I've learned many things about life and what it means to be human and attractive, even though I am quite average in what used to be the idea of beauty.”

TSP: Tell me more about that … your life I mean?

Ms.R: [laughing … she has a great smile, quite genuine from my perspective.] “Do you have a few hours! My goodness ... can you narrow it down a bit for me?”
Let’s start with the event that you feel started you on the path to _ATTITUDE ATTRACTIVENESS_.

[She sipped at a cup of imported chocolate coco and seemed to be reliving a memory.]

“Hmmmmm.... I guess my first actual steps on ‘that path was at age fourteen.”

“I was genuinely shocked!) Are you saying that you had conceived the concept of AA at fourteen!

“No not conceived … but the path I think did start then. This is a little painful but, I shall share it with the readers so they can understand how much I am like anyone … with some issues to get through. When I was fourteen my parents sold me to an older man … as his bride.”

Rebecca! They sold you! Your parents?! How is that possible!

“It was common practice in my culture in those days that at puberty you were available for marriage. Even though you have been contractually forbidden to show my image I think you will be OK to describe how I appear generically.”

[ The woman sitting before me appeared to be in her early to mid forties. She was not what I’d call beautiful but she had a simple clean and intelligent look. She was about five foot seven, maybe 130 pounds. Her eyes were dark green or perhaps more of a hazel. Hair black and cut short in a cute kind of pixie style.
Her voice was confident and had a bit of gravel tone to it like the actress Demi Moore. Her skin was a deep tan to olive one might find in the Greeks or Italians.]

“I was born into a family of what is often referred to as Gypsy. Actually my parentage is very close to Romanian with a little Greek thrown into the mix”

“It was not uncommon in that culture, in the days of my youth, to be sold as a bride. My "chosen" husband was 32. He paid a dowry of $2,500 for me. I won't dwell on the rightness or wrongness of the cultural mores of my people. I essentially agree with some parts but disagree with others. Perhaps in a future interview we might discuss such things. Of course such practice is illegal today.”

[She gave a smile with eyes that sparkled as if she knew something valuable but was not telling.]

TSP: So this 32 year old man was your first?

Ms.R: “Yes. I was frightened at the prospect of being married to such an older man... the life of a bride in that culture can be quite harsh. I was not afraid of the sex. I knew of sex and was curious to do it beyond my own fingers. He was not a bad looking man in my memory, but it was like being given to my father who was about the same age. He, my new husband, had been married before and his wife had died in childbirth years earlier. I think I reminded him of her. Anyway, he was kind to me my first time. It was scary but pleasurable. He took me nearly every day for his pleasure for a year. I never became pregnant which was his wish ... apparently I
was sterile. He was angry with my father and they fought. My father was killed. My husband fled in fright of being a murderer. He took me far away and sold me to a white slaver.”

TSP: MY God! ......he sold you again! To a slaver! I thought such things didn't exist any longer!

Ms.R: “I wish that were true. Most unfortunately, it is still true even today. I wrote a story based on that topic … only with a happy ending. The girl I wrote about was American, but she was modeled after my experiences.”

TSP: You're referring to the story "Extremes"?

Ms.R: “Yes. I see you’ve read my material.”

TSP: Yes I like your work. So does my husband. Were you sold to [I was concerned about the political implications] … an [nationality edited] family?

Ms.R: “Yes. I left many elements true in my story. They were … well… let's leave the particular elitist family a secret for now. I was trained in all the ways of a prostitute for the pleasure of many men and women. Unlike the story I wrote, I was not rescued by a dashing American agent. I escaped to the German countryside after being “rented” to another wealthy family for the summer as a plaything for their two sons.”

TSP: This is incredible! How did you escape? Weren't you afraid of dying! Being Killed! How about now? Are you still in danger? How did you survive without money?
Ms.R: “Oh my! .. My dear lady! Please slow down! So many questions and we have so little space in your article do we not?”

TSP: [I caught my breath and slowed my growing concerns … after all, this story is now over 20 years old.] I'm only so shocked Rebecca! I've had many interviews with many people who have had interesting lives … but this... it is all … so... so.... shocking is the only word that I can use to describe my feelings at the moment.

Ms.R: “I truly appreciate that feeling. If I had not lived this life I might view it as fictionalized. Never-the-less it is my experience. So now you see why I still continue to protect my true identity. There are still living members of both my birth family as well as my former slave – masters.”

TSP: When did you begin using the name Mistress Rebecca?

Ms.R: “After I'd escaped from the elite family living in Germany, I used my many sexual "talents" to earn money to make my way to Amsterdam. There I became a "for hire" call girl for several years. It was in that time period I learned many things about the sad conditions of many men and women suffering from loneliness and poor self esteem.”

TSP: But as a prostitute … weren't you too suffering from low self esteem?

Ms.R: “In a word … yes. I could identity with all my clients. I saw In them myself. At the young age of twenty I had seen much ... experienced much... then I had a mystical experience.”
TSP: What do you mean a mystical experience? Drugs?

Ms.R: “No! never! I tried drugs after my escape but the feeling of being out of my own control was too much! I hate what drugs do to people. It is a no win experience in the end. My mystical experience as I portray it was ... spiritual.”

[She looked genuinely perplexed. As if this disclosure might be a problem]

“I ... was approached by an angel.”

TSP: [Now I was yet again shocked! ] Rebecca you mean an angel ... like a messenger from God!

Ms.R: “Yes. Her name was Sparceal [pron: SPARKLE]. She, I call the angel she because it was my feeling it was a feminine energy. I couldn't actually see a face. There were no wings but she was an angel alright.”

TSP: Why you? What did she say?

Ms.R: “As for why me... I think it was because after a particularly difficult 'client', a young man who was a little short and overweight, I asked to the air ... perhaps for anyone of a higher power to tell me why so many suffer a terrible feeling of aloneness.”

“This young man was polite and intelligent yet suffered from feeling so unattractive that he gave up on finding love. I must say though that he was a VERY GOOD lover. He actually made me cum
huge ... and I rarely did that with anyone. He felt confident with his ability because he felt "owned me" for a couple of hours. I asked him about that ... why couldn’t he be like that "out there" in the real world? He answered quite simply..."I don’t know how to be attractive to anyone.” It was then I voiced my question to the Universe after he left.”

TSP: Then the angel came?

Ms.R: “Yes.”

TSP: And ...?

Ms.R: “She had a conversation with me over what felt like many hours. She showed me how this world was broken with regard to its many false and warped views about sex and love.

TSP: Didn’t you write a story like that?

Ms.R: “Yes … I see again you’ve done your home work! That story was a small part of what I was learning from the angel. It was after that long conversation that I was inspired with the concept of ATTITUDE ATTRACTIVENESS.”

TSP: So essentially you are telling me and our readers that this world changing concept of sexuality and love were literally sent by ... God?

Ms.R: “I suppose that is true. Although I had to perform all the legwork to bring it to fruition. How do you think I'm doing?”
TSP: When I looked last time at your worldwide holdings and business endeavors, I think we calculated that you are worth over two billion dollars and growing at the rate of double each year for the last three years. It appears that next year will be double again. I should say you are doing quite well!

Ms.R: “Do you use my products beyond the research on my life for this interview?”

TSP: Candidly … I love your lingerie line … I'm wearing the … wait! … I'm giving this interview!…. [I had to grin at her ability to turn the tables]

Ms.R: [She grinned back] “You see … quality speaks for itself. How does the … undergarment make you feel?”

TSP: Inwardly confident and sexy.

Ms.R: “That helped you with this interview … no?”

TSP: Yes.

Ms.R: “Good! One more question then I must conclude for now.”

TSP: Do you have a lover in your life?

Ms.R: [She laughed with a deep pleasurable tone] “Oh my … my dear lady! I have MANY close lovers! They are all special …in varying ways to me. However, I think you mean an exclusive favorite …. NO?”
TSP: Yes that was my meaning.

Ms.R: “I practice what you Americans call an open committed relationship. I have a person in my life that is my closest soul mate. We are best friends, non-judgmental and committed in love.

BUT ... we recognize that love and sensuality or sex are not mutually exclusive... they are complimentary. We have outside interests for our sensual animal natures.

Sometimes we are only US. Sometimes we are US plus another man or woman we are attracted to... sometimes we are part of a polyamorous grouping.

Sometimes there is more ... but again always the focus is ONLY on US as an US in spirit. Do you understand?”

TSP: Indeed I do. I know you must leave but only one more question please? I think it is important for us to get this in our interview.

[She looked at her watch...a very nice and quite expensive custom piece that was feminine yet portrayed her success.]

Ms.R: “One moment please. “ [She motioned to her personal assistant] “Freida, please tell the pilot we will be a few minutes late, thank you.” … “Now please your final question?”

[She smiled that lovely unaffected smile that made me feel important and not just another interviewer. As I began my question I observed a very nice private helicopter land outside on the vast
Somewhere between the inspiration of your ATTITUDE principals and now you developed many highly specialized areas of knowledge pertaining to sexuality. Was that also from the Angel?

“No. To make a very long story short for now, I traveled many areas of the world with the financial assistance of my special man Fernando. We traveled to Africa, Asia, throughout Europe and with certain Native Americans of your country, America.”

“Over two years of travel, we experienced many advanced concepts or teachings from the world’s masters of sensuality. We tried virtually everything and discerned the ones that were the BEST human practices and concepts. I must admit that the Native Americans with their QUODOSHKA teachings and the East Indian in the Vedic traditions had the overall BEST knowledge. Other cultures had a few gems as well but were originated earlier in history from the ones we have chosen as being best.”

Perhaps we can elaborate more on those travel experiences in a future interview? [Well as a reporter it never hurts to try for more.]

“Perhaps. Let’s see how your magazine response is to this interview first. [She smiled again.] I will be releasing our new movie production of "Hypnotique"... a very nice couples film next month. Perhaps then we may have more to talk about ...along with your expanded questions? “

With that last statement her assistant collected Mistress Rebecca's
laptop and other items and escorted her to the waiting helicopter. She had donned a very expensive looking long black leather overcoat. The now well known Ms.R Logo prominent on the fuselage of the cobalt blue transport. She turned to the window where I watched her board and blew me a kiss! Then turned, the stairs retracted and like any corporate executive she flew off to her next adventure. I wondered what it would be?

[Final note: After she left, her assistant Freida brought me a linen envelope with the Ms.R logo embossed upon it with a seal in red wax impressed for security. Contained inside were a pair of tickets to the world premier of the movie "Hypnotique" in CANNES! All expenses paid! That, my readers, is a touch of class. I look forward to the next meeting with the true "Mistress of Sensuality".)

Ms. R