

Eventually they got rid of the child as she left the school. "Good riddance!" they all rejoiced. They were a good catholic school, with the exception of the church clergy who liked naked children. But they would not let this child walk away freely. No, what a dreadful child this was. The whole world must know about this child. So



They continued building their army, and if they ever were to see the child again, they'd be ready.

part 1
part 2
part 3
part 4

part 1
part 2
part 3
part 4

Then one day the school got a call from her friend's mother who told them the child had committed a terrible sexual crime against her daughter

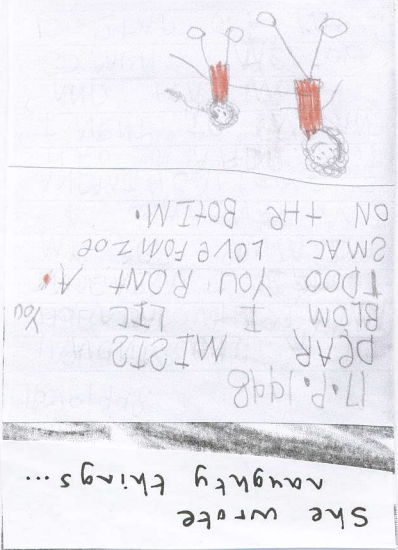
"THIS CHILD MUST BE BANISHED" said the mother.
"THIS CHILD MUST BE BANISHED" said the school.
They all rallied together. "ARMY AGAINST THE CHILD!!!!!!!"



Her teacher took her blankie, which she wouldn't go anywhere without. She was watched in the yard, and when she went to play with her friends, she was moved away.



She drew naughty things



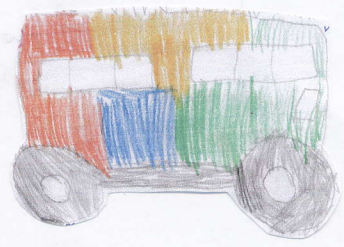
She wrote naughty things...
17.10.1948
DEAR MRS. JONES
BLOW I LOVE YOU
TDOO YOU RONT A
SMAC LOVE FROM ZOE
ON THE BOTTOM.



polished black bars, like the other girls. She was always late for school. She climbed trees, embankments, even the school toilets, and soon she had other boys and girls doing it too.



She came from a faraway land, And brought her wicked ways with her, they say.



She was a ragged, gap-toothed five-year-old, A Kiak to her short blond hair, one sock up, the other down. She wore brown boots and loose pants she could move in, instead of skirts, stockings and