

Bad Influence



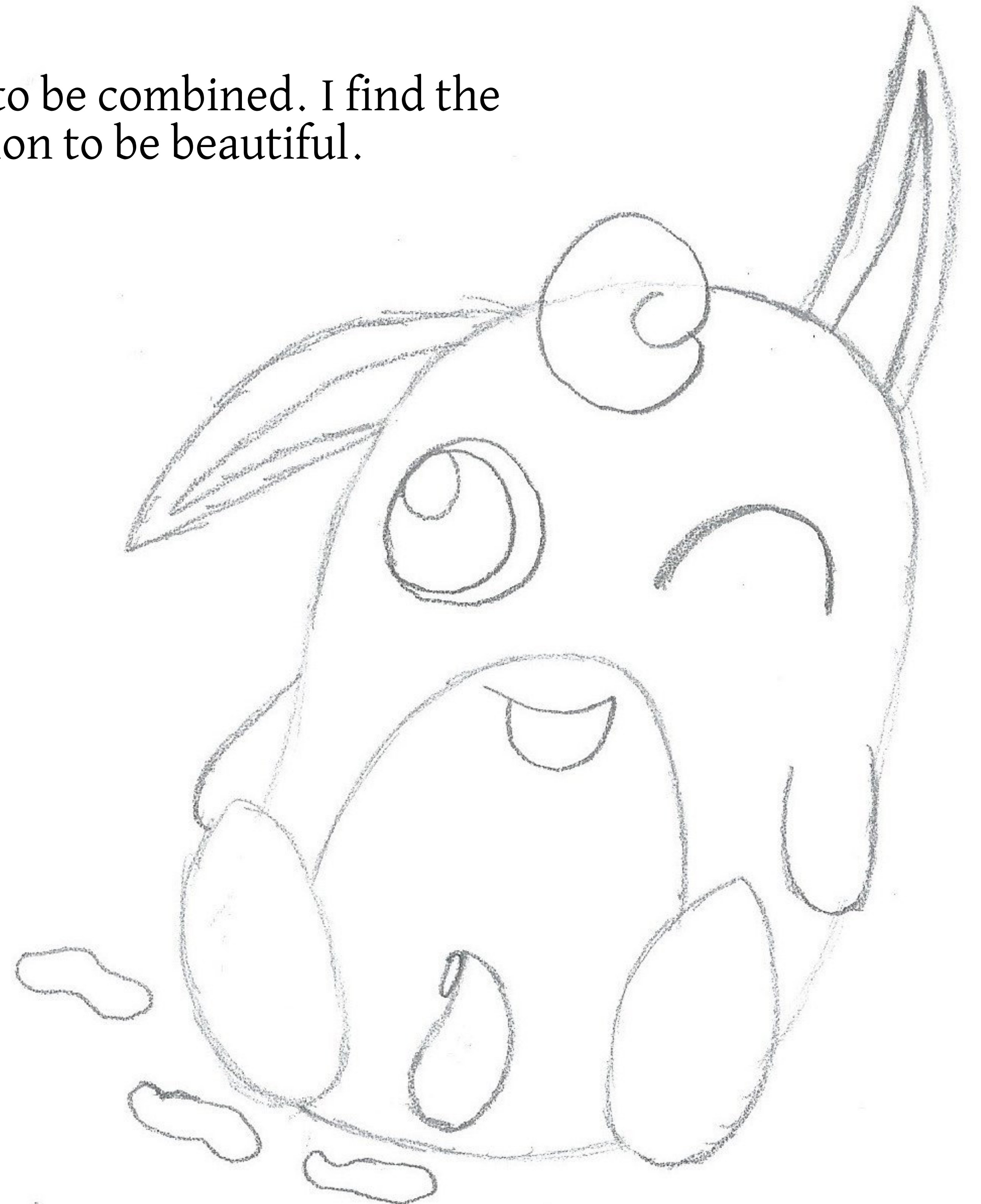
They are a symbol of innocence, a bastion of purity. Something that can mold the future.

And sex is a sin, a dirty act to be hidden and shunned,

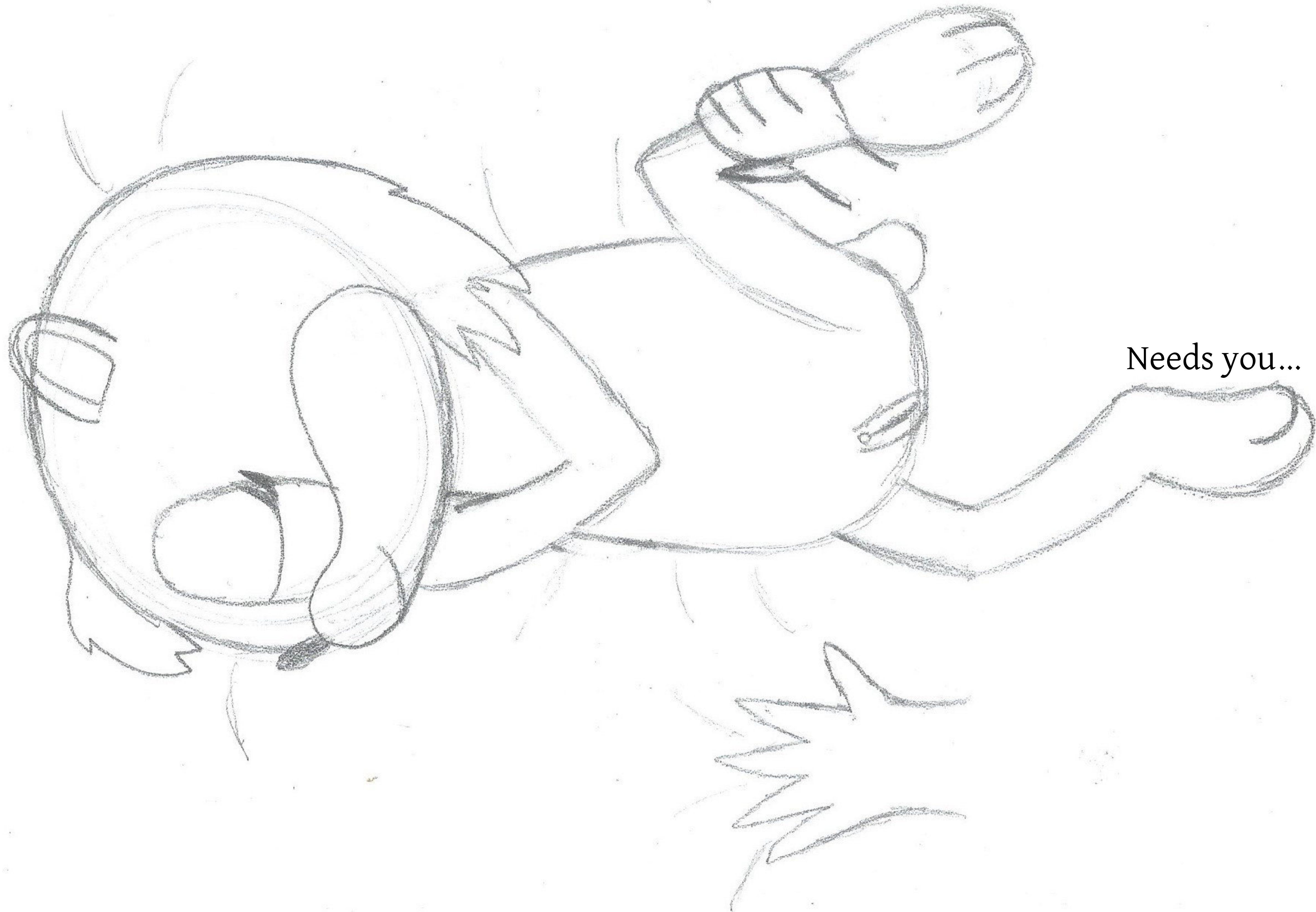
Elements never to be combined. I find the blunt juxtaposition to be beautiful.



...But why children...?



I'm sorry my dear... Papa needs this.



Needs you...

*Horses are graceful,
Confident, strong. If only
I were like that too.*

It's like a hot rod
Piercing through
my soft, cool flesh
Warmth consumes
me.



Everything we do is to
help you become
stronger. Now,
swallow it all...



