

Little Girl

By: Marina Ripper

Illustrations by: Marina Ripper

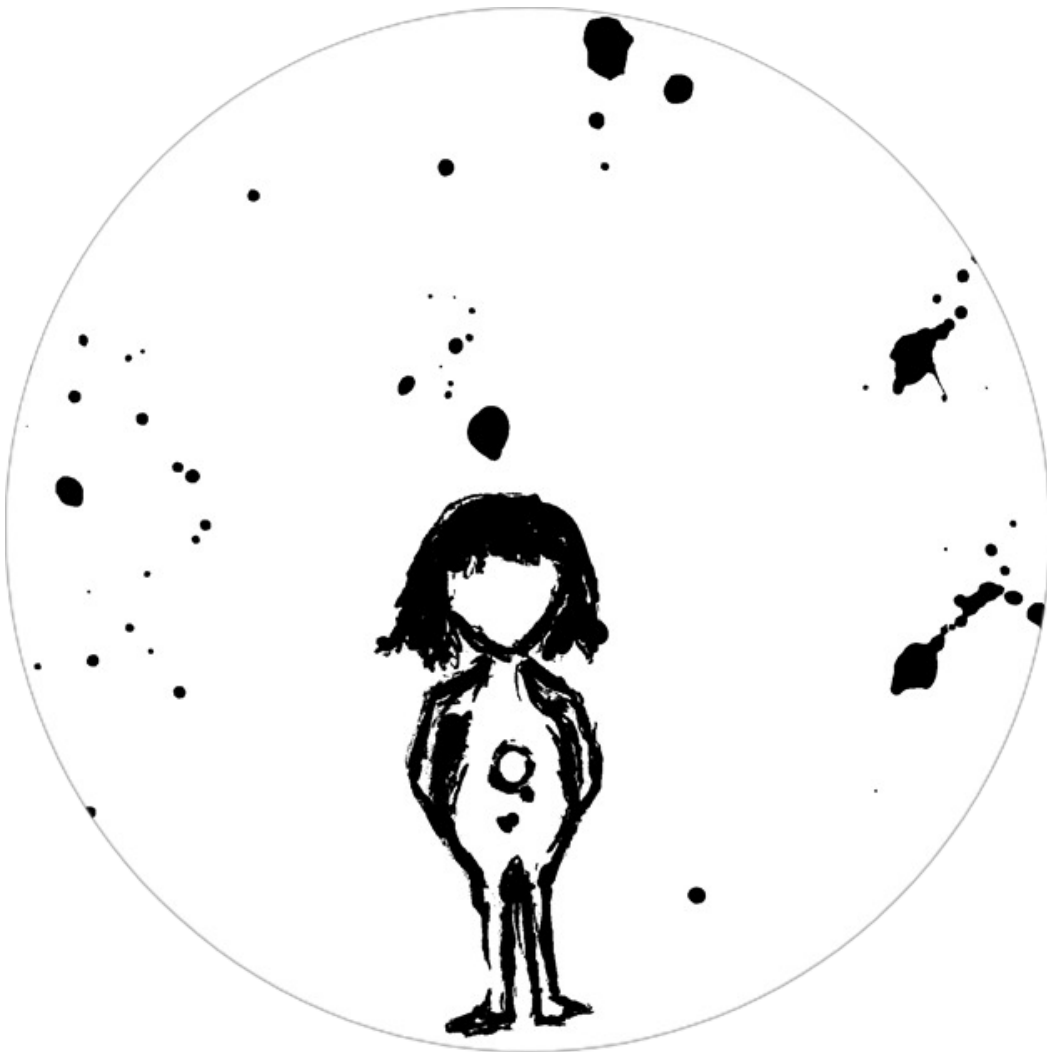


Once there was a little girl, at least that's how *they* like to start a story, so it seems...

this little girl once born was all full and bright.

As a toddler she came, "sloppy little girls aren't pleasant", *they* said.

And a white dot in her belly, the little girl spot.



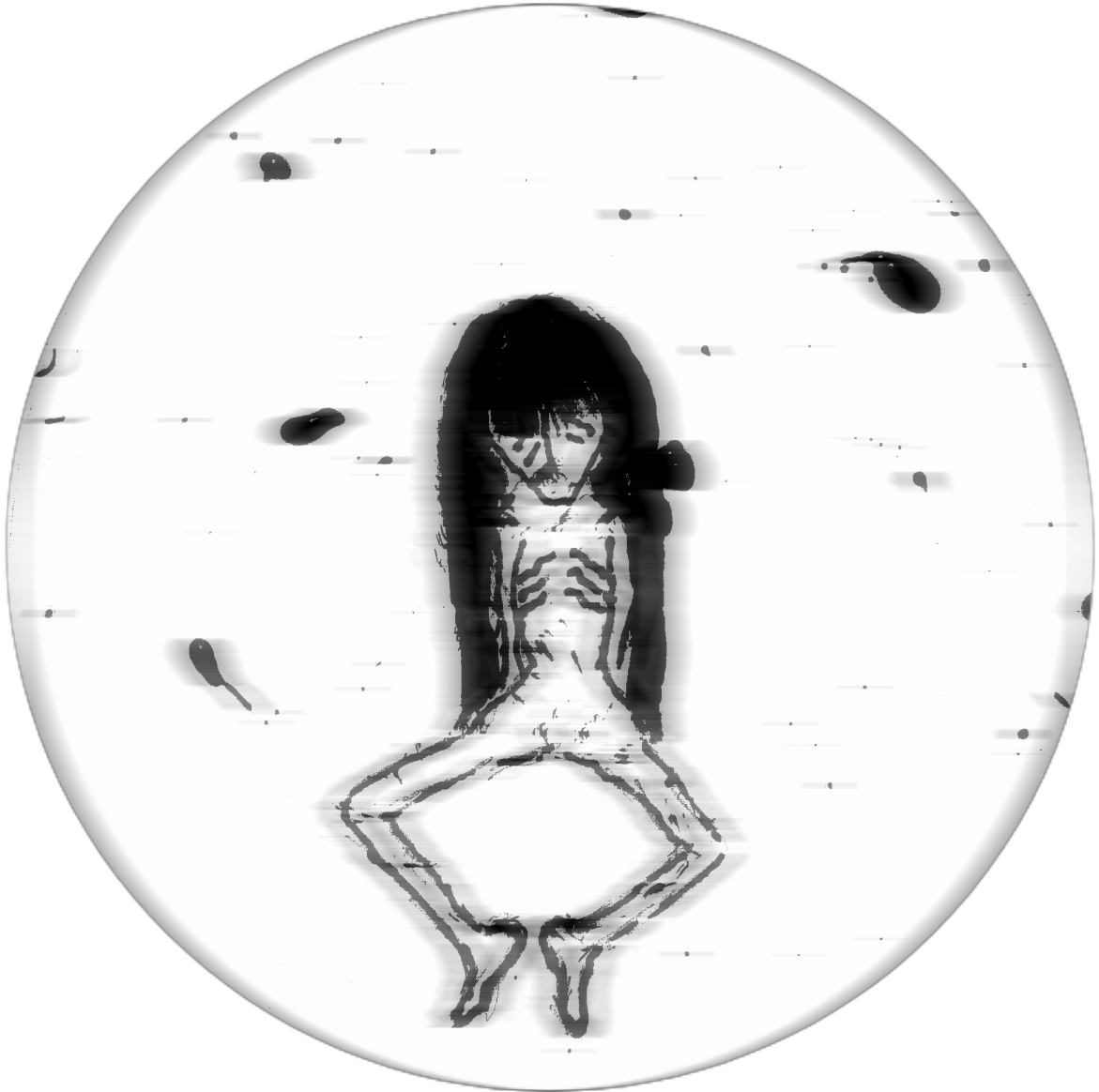
The tidier and a bit bigger the little girl grew, now she learned to walk and talk,
"little girls are elegant and cross their legs" *they* said.

And the little girl pleaded to mommy "The dot is bigger", but mommy made no
thought, little girl was just little girl.

The little girl grew a little more, now the little girl could learn with other little girls.

"Little girls don't speak back, always quiet and soft" *they* said.

"The spot grew! why does the spot grow?" the little girl tried, but *they* said little girls don't ask too many questions, and so she refrained.



Now the little girl had friends, she overheard the mommy's talking, "that other little girl is beautifully thin, well dressed, so properly mannered as well".

Little girl found it an odd praise, but "little girl should cut down on the food" mommy commanded, and refute, little girl could not.

When the little girl grew a little more, other daddies started to spot the little girl, little girl heard things little girls should never hear from any of *them*. “It's those short skirts, how do you expect no reaction with those short skirts?”, daddy said.

The little girl did not know how to react, she knew better not to ask, or to shout, maybe little girls don't speak at all, she thought, and so she didn't.



Suddenly, the little girl wasn't as little any more, and the dot, well, the dot wasn't so much as a dot, it was more of a blob, a blob that had taken over the little girl's almost entire body, and inside the blob, there was void, the little girl had been taken by the nothingness. The nothingness that doesn't talk or react and is very well mannered, after all, nothing it is.

"And the wild thing is, nobody seems to notice my nothingness", thought the little girl, who's thoughts hadn't been taken, yet.



Don't ever let your words and actions take the little girls around you to nothingness.