

CONFIDENTIAL

~~telling~~  
~~letter~~

I am ~~writing~~ <sup>telling</sup> my story in hopes that someone somewhere might find comfort in the fact that they were not alone. that no matter what has happened to them in the past, must continue to rule their lives now. we all have our secrets and fears, for some the memories still rule their lives. the memories of things that happened to us when we were children or even young adults must be put aside. and we must go on. I'm not saying that you must forget them. I'm saying to remember them and use them to make yourself strong. and to become a complete person who knows who they are and where they are going. to help others grow with in themselves. and be able to stand up and face the world and say I am a good and decent person. who is in control of my life and my future. and to help others grow with in themselves! I give permission for this story to be told by my friend. for the reasons stated above!

Mary

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this story told here is the story taken from Mary's diary, journals, and taped interviews. I chose to tell this story in a story form rather than from a dated time line. the story is of a young girl growing up on a farm in the foothills of the Rocky Mtn, about 300 miles from Billings Montana. during the time of world war II and how she came to exist and accept the things that happened to her. as the way things should be. there are many distortions and crimes committed by the people within these pages. we say to ourselves that these things can't happen now! but they do. what happened to Mary when she was young happens to millions of children each year. they happen to both boys and girls they may happen in different degrees and with different outcomes but they do happen. I will attempt to tell Mary's story using the thoughts, feelings, and words of Mary as told verbatim. there are parts of the story that might be called explicit or sick and if you get aroused I hope that you also get mad. mad enough to stop these things from happening to all the children that are abused and killed each year. this was Mary's hopes all the way up until her death, Mary's father grew up in a orphanage and had ~~no~~ living relatives and her mother had only one living relative her brother who was killed at pearl harbor on Dec. 7, 1941 her father sold life insurance and her mother stayed home and took care of the house.

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*So welcome to the world, as seen through a small  
girl's eyes. and reality as seen through the mind  
and understanding of that same child.*

The date is Dec. 26, 1940. I am 12 years old and my name is Mary. My mom gave me this diary for Christmas. I promised that I will put all of my thoughts and ~~and~~ actions that I do, say, or think in this diary. This will be my safe friend that I can tell everything to.

John made me a dollhouse for Christmas. I love John he is my best friend. I can tell him everything and Dad made me help Mom get dinner ready. Dad and John sat around the radio and talked and listened to the news. Dinner was over and John went back to his room in the barn. I wish he lived here in the house with us. Dad said that I'm getting to be big girl now and Mom said that I'm almost grown up now. I see Mom and Dad always hugging and kissing but they don't hug or kiss me. Why is this, I'm lonely. I wish I had someone to play with someone my own age to talk to. We cleaned up the dishes and went to bed. I couldn't sleep so I went down stairs to get a drink of water in the kitchen and I heard Mom and Dad crying and laughing in their room. I went to their door and looked in. Mom and Dad didn't have any clothes on and Dad had this thing and he was putting it in and taking it out of Mom. and Mom liked it and she kept saying love me. I have never seen anything like this before. I watched them for a few min. and then I went back to my room. When I got back to my room I closed the door and turned on the light. Dad had put in the house the light switch was round about the size of a silver dollar and about three inch. long and the top turned. turn half way.

and the light came on turn half way again and the light went off. I went over to the merron on the wall and I sat down and raised my legs up to see were dad put that thing into mom I didnt know that there was a place in there I felt around and there was a hole there I never knew I had a hole there but I have no hair like mom did. mom has long blown hair and blown hair between her legs, maybe some day I will have hair to. I put a finger into my hole and the hole opened up a little and it felt good. I kept putting my finger in and out until my finger got wet. I thought I peed on my hand so I stoped and wiped my fingers off. I turned the light off and went to bed. several times after that I went down stairs to watch mom and dad love each other they did many different things and they looked happy I wish they loved me to. the trees in the grove have little white flowers on them and some roses are starting to bloom and the little garden is starting to sprout the days are getting longer and the sun feels good. dad is teasing mom again telling her she robbed the cradel she would pretend she was mad. and throw something at dad. mom was 29 and dad was 28 years old. and they always were together and laughing and playing. I like to swim in the pond but its still to cold in the water. the grass was turning green dad and John were planning to paint the house and barn John said that I can help paint too. dad and John start painting the house and then they paint the barn. dad let me paint the chicken coop and the fruit trees

in the orchard. I point the trunks of the trees up to four feet high. The summer is here now dad and John and me we all go down to the pond take our cloose off and go swimming. Dad teaches me to dive and John teaches me to swim underwater. Dad says that I'm starting to fill out. I thought he ment I was getting fat. When I got back to my room I looked at myself in the mirror I didn't think I was getting fat. I took moms tape measure and measured my waist  $16\frac{1}{2}$ " I then measured my hips 22 inches then I measured my chest I was starting to get breasts my nipples were about 2 inches higher then my chest. I made a mark on the door at the top of my head. I then measured the mark and I am 5 feet tall. I go down stairs and use moms scales I'm 96 pounds. I can see some small brown hair starting to grow above my private and that makes me happy. I go out to the barn to John room and ask him what dad ment when he said I was getting fat. John said I didn't hear him say you were getting fat. he said your were starting to fill out. he ment you were starting to look more like a woman. I felt happy inside I was becoming a woman. I ran all the way back to my room I took off my cloose and stood in front of the mirror and lapped and pinched myself. I couldn't believe my good luck I'm becoming a woman. After dinner I went to bed I was still smiling at myself. I soon fell asleep. I awoke to day and I could feel the chill in the air winter was not far off. we had gathered the apples and pears from the trees. also picked all the grapes. all the vegetables

were gathered and we had dug up the potatoes they were the last to be taken in and put away we had enough in the root cellar to last us until next year. after the first freeze dad and john made hard cider I liked it but it made my nose numb and made me dizzy. dad and john just laughed at me. but that was ok. we had fun. John also showed me how to milk the cow to get milk and mom showed me how to churn the milk to get butter. mom also taught me to cook. at times I felt mom didn't want me around. like I was allways in the way. and dad would rather be with mom than me. why do I feel so out of place. at night John comes up to the house and we all sit around the radio in the living room and listen to the radio shows and the news this was the way it was every night I would sit on John's lap and listen to the radio. on my birth day John bought me a new dress it was red with white flowers on it like the flowers on the apple tree. mom and dad bought me a make up case with makeup in it. John had the lady in the store put all of the under garments in the box with the dress there was also a pair of black shoes with a strap across the top. I had never seen anything so beautiful before only mom had things like this. I had to try everything on before I could go to bed. I was so happy I had trouble sleeping. I was 13 years old now. and soon I would be a woman.

one night as we were listening to the radio we had just turned the radio on and the radio said

that we were at war with Japan, that the Japanese had bombed Pearl Harbor today and killed many Americans and sank many ships. no one said a word mom was the first to say something I hope my brother is ok. the date was Dec. 7, 1941 dad and John just looked at each other and they had tears in their eyes.

John was the first one to speak he told dad that he would not join, but if he was called he would go.

Dad just shook his head and said ok. I asked John what is a war and John said that war is when men fight other men to keep the women and children safe and make sure that people are free to live their lives as free and happy people it is to stop the bullies from hunting people who can't defend themselves, its helping people. I asked can I go to war and help the other kids dad said no many only men can go. the woman must stay at home and make sure the home runs ok. mom told dad you can't go, you've got to stay here with me. dad got up and took mom into the bedroom and closed the door. three days later dad came home and told mom and me that he joined the army because he would be called up because he was not a farmer he was a insurance salesman so he joined. he had to leave for boot camp tomorrow I said dad I'm glad you're going to war to help the children mom looked at me but said nothing just stared at me. she didn't say anything to dad so she went to her room and cried.



the day after dad left for boot camp John got a letter to report to billings for active duty. the next day John was gone. Christmas that year didn't come to our house and it felt strange. In the last of January two men showed up at our door and said that dad had given them a letter to give to mom. mom said my husband says to hire you for the job of hired hands. the letter went on to say that he was with John and that they were in the same company. the letter also said that these two men tried to get into the army but couldn't because they had flat feet, and the army wouldn't take them so he hired them to help on the farm.

the first man was named James he was about 6'4" tall and 200 lb. the second <sup>man</sup> was about 6'1" tall and also 200 lb. both men were 22 years old. mom told them they could bunk in the tack room in the barn.

I said they can't live there that's John's room. mom said when John gets back he can live in the house with us. that made me feel good now John would be here with us. mom told the men what their jobs would be and that what their pay would be. the men said that's fair and thank you.

after the men went to the barn mom said keep an eye on them they look like they're no stranger to hard work but we really don't know much about them. oh mom I'll watch them. here it is the first of May mom told the men that she wanted a large garden this year.

she said that she wanted 10 acres of garden this year and that what we don't keep we would sell in town. I told mom that I had been watching them and that they work all the time and always help me carry things that are heavy and that they are very polite and always say thank you. mom said that's good when your father gets back we might keep the men on. John can be the farmer. that sounds good to me I told mom. I remember March 12, 1941 as the day I thought I was dying I was getting up from bed, and I found that I was bleeding from my private. I got scared and called mom she came into my room and looked at me I asked her what was wrong why was I bleeding, mom said that the bleeding was normal that all women bleed every month that it lasts for about five days and it's over. I said why and mom said that it's good way to let women know that they were a woman and that everything was working up. mom also show me how to take care of myself. as mom left my room she said you are a woman now you are not a little girl anymore.

the fear had gone and was replaced with pride in myself. now I'm a woman.

after the bleeding stopped I stood in front of my mirror and looked at myself again I had mom's tape measure again I measured my waist I had 18 inches my hips had gotten bigger to 25 inches my chest was bigger it was 34 inches I had big tits now. I don't have a breast

I didn't have a lot of hair on my private but the hair was about three inches long and as blown as my hair on my head. and that hair was down to the middle of my back. my nipples had the color of a peach. and my eyes were blue. I weighed myself and I weighed 105 lb. but I was still only 5'1" tall. but that's ok. mom's only 5'5" tall and she weighs 110 lb. my tits are the same size as hers but her hips are bigger than mine. I feel good about myself I'm a woman now.

on June 20th we received a telegram saying that both dad and John had been killed when their ship was torpedoed off the coast of Africa. and that they were lost at sea.

when mom read the letter she started screaming and after about two hours mom acted like nothing had happened and there was no letter. I felt sick inside I wanted to be held and to hold on to mom but she acted strange walking around talking to chairs and doors and sitting for hours just looking at the wall she acted like she was alone and no one else existed. she was the only one in her world. she would make her own dinner and eat it and it seemed that she didn't see anyone else. I cried also I tried to hold on to mom but she pushed me away and said leave me alone. I felt like my whole life had been torn in two. everything that I knew and loved was gone my dad and my best friend were gone and I would never see them again. and now my mom didn't want me. I feel so sick and lonely I feel like crying all the time. when I go to bed I cry myself to sleep every

night and every morning I don't want to wake up because I know I will have to face the pain all over again. I want to die too. here I am a woman now but I wish I was a little girl again and dad and John were here and we were happy again.

James and Dan have both been real nice to mom and me they have done everything they could to make this time better. they have did there jobs as well as did the cooking and cleaning in the house all the jobs that mom and I did. they have tried to make us accept the deaths and go on with our lives. for this I love them. but mom acts like they arnt even hear like she dosnt even know they are here. and she acts like Im not here also. like I dont even existe I feel lonely. and now I want to be loved again I want someone to love I dont want to be alone anymore here it is Aug. the weather is hot mom has locked herself in her room again. James has gone to town to buy groceries and supplies he returned about 1:00 I helped him put the food away. dan had been out working in the barn all day James went down to the barn. so I felt like I would like to take a swim in the pond so I took a towel and a old blanket and I went down to the pond the sun was hot and the water looked cool and nice I remembered the last time I went swimming and that made me feel lonely again dad and John were here and we had fun. now Im all alone and dad and John were gone and I will never see them again.

I feel like I want to cry again, but I don't. I took off my close spread the blanket on the grass next to the pond and dive in the water feels nice as I swim I can feel all the hurt and pain slowly wash away I'm feeling better I'm getting tired so I crawled out of the water and layed on my back on the blanket I pushed my hair back off of my face and tilted my head back so I could feel the sun on my face I think I fell asleep sunning myself in the warm sun when I awoke James and Dan were sitting on either side of me they had a bottle of whiskey and they were passing it back and forth and drinking and talking. I asked if they were going swimming and they said yes but we didn't because we didn't want to wake you, oh I said that ok I was just laying in the sun it felt good. I said to myself I'm glad that James and Dan were here I don't like being alone. Dan handed me the bottle and they both started getting undressed then they jumped into the pond and splashed around swam across the pond and back. James told me to have a drink so I did I thought it was like hard cider but it was stronger I coughed Dan said I told you she still only a child and she can't drink. I said I'm a woman and then I took another long drink of those whiskeys. I couldn't catch my breath my throat burned. James said you don't have to drink we know you can't handle it. I got a little mad and took another long drink it didn't burn as much this time, but I felt

like the grown was moving I felt funny I couldn't make my mouth say what I wanted to say. both dan and james came out of the water and layed down beside me. one on each side. james took the bottle away from me and said you have had enough. I was laying flat on my back with my arms tagged straight out on the blanket away from my body and dan and james were laying on them. first james leaned over and kissed me on the lips and then dan did the same I felt good noone had ever kissed me before like that I asked them to do it some more. james kissed me again and dan leaned down and kissed my nipple and then he reach up and started rubbing my tit then james reached up and started rubbing my other tit and kissing me all over my stonic soon dan had both of my tits in his hands and it was heaven it felt so good. I kept saying more it feels good. I liked to watch dan kissing my tits and squeezing them. I could also see james kissing my stonic and I could feel his hands going down and up my legs I felt james run his hand down between my legs and gently move them apart his fingers were rubbing my private and that felt really good. soon I felt james stick one of his fingers inside me and move it around I knew I was in heaven soon james come back up to me and kissed me on the lips he said we love you and we always want to be with you and love you. I kissed him hard and I kept saying please love me. love me. love me.

James asked me do you want me to love you and stay with you I felt I found love at last and I said yes love me. the whole time dan was still rubbing my tits and kissing my nipples and it felt really good. James went back down to my legs he spread my legs apart and put his hands under my butt and put his mouth over my privates he was laying between my legs his tongue seems to be lighting little fires of joy through out my body I couldn't get enough I heard myself saying more please more. I felt my stomach tighten and then I felt the very best feeling that I even felt my privates exploded with a jolting feeling and that was the best feeling of all. I heard James say you've got the best pussy I've ever seen. do you want me to go all the way I said yes yes love me, love me, please love me. at that point dan stopped rubbing my tits and kissing them I looked down and saw James kneeling between my legs his. James said is this the first time that I had a man inside of me. I said yes. So at that point James layed down beside me on the blanket on his back he told dan to run back to the barn and get some new <sup>not to be used on tender human skin</sup> ~~all~~ grease dan left and James kept telling me he loved me and wanted to love me all the time. I felt I was in love with James and dan they were here with me and I would never be alone again I felt happy and I would do anything they wanted just don't leave me alone again James had me rub his thing like he told me to call it his dick. and his dick was going into my pussy. So now my privates were my pussy

James's dick was longer and bigger than dads was it sure looked big I wasn't sure he could get it into my pussy my pussy had such a little hole but I'll try. I'll do anything to have James and Dan love me. That was the only thing that was important to me I had to love James and Dan always. Soon Dan came back with a can of axle grease. James told me to roll over and kneel down. I did then he told Dan to spread a good amount around and inside my pussy and butt. It felt funny and it tickled as he pushed the grease into my pussy. Then James told me to take a little and rub it all over his dick I did it was about 10" long and about as big around as a plum. James then told me to stand up and kneel down straddling his dick with one leg on each side of his hips. So I did he told me to lower myself onto his dick and guide it into my pussy I did what he said but I had trouble finding the hole when I did only the head would partly go in I started getting upset because it wouldn't fit. James said look at him and relax, as I started to relax I felt the head of his dick slide into me and then it stopped again. James said if the head goes in then all of it will fit all you have to do is relax and gently move up and down. I did what he said and each time I rose up and came down his dick would go a little deeper inside of me. James asked if he was hurting me and I said no there is no pain. soon there came a point where his dick would not go any deeper. I looked down and could see that more than half of his dick was still not in me. <sup>not so the hymen is located just inside the vagina</sup> James said don't worry that I can see there



is a thin piece of skin that covers part of the chanel and  
it had to be <sup>not pushed away</sup> pushed <sup>down</sup> away. I was glad that he knew so  
much. I thought I couldn't take all of him and that he  
would be mad at me. he said that on the count of three  
I was to push all of my weight down on his dick and  
he would push up at the same time, but the first thing was  
for me to relax and gently move up and down slowly  
I did and it was starting to feel real good again I felt my  
stomach tighten and then the feeling spread to my pussy  
and I felt like a gun had gone off in my head and  
in my pussy there was such pleasure my hole <sup>body</sup> ~~body~~  
shook and I relaxed I heard James count one, two  
and three and I push down onto James dick and at the  
same time James took a hold of my hips and pulled me  
down onto him and pushed up into me. I felt like I  
was being torn apart inside I guess I fainted when I  
came to I looked down and I had James's dick all  
the way inside of me. I sat there for a moment until  
all of the pain stopped I told James that it didn't  
hurt anymore he told me to straiten my legs out  
and lay down on top of him when I did he slowly  
put his arms around me and rolled over on top of  
me. he was still inside me. slowly at first he began  
to move in and out of me and the feeling started to return  
the feeling of great pleasure as I began to explode I felt  
James tighten and I felt a warm gush of liquid inside  
of me. I exploded over and over again and again each  
time harder and more powerful until I had no more

strength left in me and I went to sleep when I awoke I was in my own bed. I looked for James or Dan but I was alone I felt my pussy and I discovered that I was sore and that as I touched myself I felt the stinging of excitement again. I stopped and hugged myself and smiled to myself and for the first time in my life I felt happy and loved. It was almost time to get up and I looked around and Dan came in he said hi. sleepy head. I felt happy all over. Dan was carrying a tray. he had made breakfast for me there was juice, milk, eggs, bacon and hot biscuits with jam. he told me to sit up in bed. and I did he put the tray on my lap and then leaned over and kissed me on the lips. he sat on the edge of the bed and watched me eat. no one had ever brought me breakfast in bed before never. I told Dan that he made me feel special and that I loved him. he smiled and said you are special and I love you to. I wanted to laugh and say see I'm a woman. but I didn't. as I was eating he reach over and put his hand on my pussy and said how do you feel. I told him that I was a little sore but I was ok. he said that he carried me up to my bed last night he said that he cleaned most of the grease off. he also told me that he sleep down stairs on the couch last night because he wanted to be close to me in case I woke up and needed something. I told him that I loved him the most. and please never leave me. he said that

Bill. It appears you are romanticizing child rape. This  
fantasy (deriant fantasy)

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he would always be there for me and that I  
could believe in him. I felt all warm inside.  
after I finished eating dan took the tray and put it on  
the table he asked me if I could stand up I got out of  
bed and stood up he then asked me if I could walk ok.  
I walked around the room, he said that good. Iue got  
a surprise for you. he took the tray and I followed  
him down to the kitchen he put the tray down and  
then he went down to the cellar I followed him and  
it was hot down here. dan the stove lit. he said that  
last night he put water in the tub and was heating  
the water for me to soak in and the hot water would  
take away all of my soarsness and I would feel better.  
I took off my robe and dan took off all of his clouse  
we both got in the tub the water was hot and it took  
a few min. to get use to it. dan sat. down on a low  
stool that was fastened to the bottom of the tub the  
water came up to his armpits he told me to sit on  
his lap with my back to him after a few more min.  
I was able to sit because the water was so hot, dan  
had his legs between mine and as he opened his legs  
the hot water rushed into my pussy and I jumped because  
it hurt. I soon settled back down on his lap. he started  
rubbing my neck and then my shoulders and arms  
I felt all of my soarsness wash away. it seemed that  
all of my strenght was gone also. I just layed back  
in his arms and couldnt. or didnt want to move.  
dan slowly started rubbing my stomach and then my

tits as he rubbed my tits he said that I had beautiful tits and that he could rub and kiss them all the time I told him that sounds good to me. as he held and squeezed one of my tits his other hand went down to my pussy he started rubbing the outside of my pussy and then he pushed one of his fingers inside me. the heat of the water didn't bother me now. I asked dan why he didn't love me like James did yesterday. he said that he was bigger than James was and he was afraid that he might hurt me. I love dan for saying that he was afraid that he would hurt me but I didn't care I wanted him inside of me now I told dan to love me now he said that he would but only after all my soreness was gone. he kept his fingers going in and out of me I told him that it felt good. he said that he was trying to get any grease out of me I felt that spasm of pleasure go through me and I exploded again this time it lasted for a longer time and I felt real good. dan asked me how I felt now and was I still sore I said that I feel great and there was no soreness and that I wanted him inside of me. dan turned my face to him and kissed me hard and long I thought I was going to pass out from lack of air but I didn't dan told me to turn around and face him I did and his legs were between my legs again he told me to reach down and rub his dick as I did I could feel it getting bigger until it didn't get any bigger his dick must have been 12" long and half as wide

wider then fairness dick. he said for me to put my hands on his shoulders and he would do all the work and for me to just relax and enjoy the feelings. I did and he slowly kept rubbing the head of his dick in my pussy until I felt that feeling of warmth go through me again at the same time his dick let go a gush of warm stuff into me as I relaxed again his dick slid all the way into me I thought I was sitting on a fence post, it was so big but there was no pain this time and for that I was happy dan felt good inside of me he slowly moved back and forth and I thought I was going to go crazy with pleasure I never wanted to stop, I wanted dan inside of me all the time again I enjoyed and again by that time I had my arms locked around danks neck I felt dan starting to take his dick out of me and I begged him not to so he pushed it back in side of me. I asked dan to carry me up stairs to my bedroom and ~~leave~~ <sup>leave</sup> me all day and not to take his dick out of me he laughed and then said ok I will. as danks started to get up out of the tub I put my legs around him and crossed my ankles. dan carried me up stairs as I had asked he closed the door and locked it he reached down and pulled all the bedding back of the bed. dan sat down on the bed and as I unlocked my legs he rolled over on top of me and push me across the bed using only the force of his hips he stayed inside of me the whole time. dan started kissing me he had one hand under my butt and one under my back slowly dan began

to push and pull back inside of me. at first there was no movement inside of me and then slowly his dick began to move a little at first and then there was full movement he moved inside of me and I seemed to mold around him as if I was a glove ~~was~~ a hand. it was as if we were the same person moving as one person I felt that I was going to melt away into dream and live forever as a happy and <sup>lasting</sup> dream, and for me that was all I wanted, I felt dan explode many times inside of me and I exploded. I would guess maybe 30 times we layed on my bed together all day as we sleep we held each other and came to feel closer to each other than I even thought was possible, it was late when we awake dan kissed me and asked me if I was ok I asked dan to love me again he smiled and we loved each other several more times before we seperated and rested. I heard noise in the kitchen it sounded like mom making dinner dan and I dressed and went down stairs mom was starting to cook dinner and james was sitting at the table watching mom as we came in he smiled and said hi love birds we looked at each other and smiled james said that mom call him Pet, and kissed him. I said that was my dades name as we watched her ~~move~~ come over to james and kissed him again she started talking to james as if he was dad, mom still didnt see or hear us she was still in her own world. dan told james to talk to her as if he was Pet try to make her believe you are Pet, and you are home to stay with her. and that you love her. dan asked me your dades name was it pet I said no that is what mom called him. his name was Peter

## Pornography dream fantasy

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but mom called him Pet. as mom cleaned up after dinner  
as dinner she kept talking to Pet. as if he was still there  
and had never left. mom came over to James and  
took him by the hand she then led him into her bedroom  
James left the door open and Dan and I followed them  
in. mom started taking off her clothes and Dan did the  
same when they had all there clothes off Dan said  
she look like you. you two could be sisters Dan  
gave me a squeeze and whispered but I like this  
sister the best. I love you to. I said and squeeze him  
back. James layed down on the bed and mom got on  
top of him. it reminded me when James first loved me  
yesterday mom lowered herself down on James' dick  
first a little then all the way down she kept going  
up and down on James' dick until she colapsed on  
him as she shook from her exploodion. James rolled  
her over on her back and started loving mom  
pushing his dick in and out of her. mom was pushing  
up to mom locked her legs around James and pulled  
him deeper inside of her until they both exploded  
and colapsed on the bed mom got back on top  
of James and started going up and down again  
at this point Dan and I left and went back upstairs  
we made love all night in the morning James  
came up and told Dan that it was his turn to  
go into town and pick up the barbed wire for the  
fencing that needed to be done. as Dan left he said  
I love you. and I'll see you when I get back.

dan asked james how did he and mom get along last night. he smiled and said great. the two of them went downstairs together and dan got in the truck and left soon james came back and said I hope you didn't mind. that I was with your mom last night I said oh no I thought you two were beautiful I hope that you and mom have love all the time.

dan was saying that you two look good together james said you have learned real quickly and that's good. you know that there are other names for what you call having love. there is fuck and intercourse. also they all mean the same thing. the expression we had intercourse. and the other is I want to fuck or do you want to fuck they all mean the same thing and I would like it if you would ~~try~~ using these other words also. I told james that I would. james then asked did dan only fuck me in my pussy. and I said yes. he got a smile on his face. then I should show you how you can fuck different ways. I said good then I could show you that I've learned more. james had only a pair of pants on he took them off and he sat on the bed. he said here put your mouth over my dick and suck my dick I did what he said but I could only get the head in my mouth he said here try this he layed back on the bed and had me straddle him with my mouth on his dick and his mouth on my pussy. I tried to get all of his dick in



my mouth but I couldn't James was too big. dan  
is even bigger and I knew that I would never be  
able to fuck this way. James said. don't worry when  
you get older it will be easier for you to do. he  
then had me kneel on the bed and put two pillows under  
my hips he said this is another way to fuck. James  
got behind me and told me to spread my knees apart  
and lay my head on the bed with my butt up in  
the air I did what he said he then put his dick into  
my pussy and slowly pushed it in me. it felt like  
James had gotten bigger and longer but it felt good  
and he fucked me like that for several min. before  
we both exploded with pleasure. he kept his dick in  
me and told me to lay down on my stomach and keep my  
hips on the pillows. I did he still had his dick in me  
and he pushed and pulled his dick out of my pussy  
he moved my legs apart more he then said relax  
then he put the head of his dick against my butt hole  
and gently pushed his dick into my butt I felt his  
dick go deep inside of me again and it felt strange  
after a few min. of him pushing and pulling his  
in and out of my butt it started feeling good and my pussy  
started feeling as if I was going to explode but I had  
a hard time coming to the point of exploding but when  
I did it was a long and slow very intense feeling so damn  
it felt real good. James fucked me several more times  
in my butt until he was too tired to go on, and I was <sup>so damn</sup> ~~tired~~ <sup>Chill</sup> ~~tired~~ <sup>Raf</sup> too. slowly James got up and put his pants

mom patted me on the butt and left & slowly felt my strength return and I put my robe on and went down to take a bath. I thought I'll surprise dan with the new ways I have learned to fuck he will love me more. after my bath I went to the kitchen and fixed something to eat. I then went up stairs and got dressed and started cleaning the house. I heard mom singing in her room, that made me feel good. mom was starting to return to her same old self. maybe she will remember who I am or even see me. I miss not talking with mom. at least I have dan and James to talk to, and love. I was in the kitchen making dinner when dan came home he came in and said he had a present for me. I ran over and made dan give me the present oh come on show me what you have. come on. dan took out a large rubber bag with a rubber hose on it and there was a funny end ~~on~~ the end of the hose. dan said there are several different ends I asked what is it and dan said its an enema and this is how its works and what the different tips were for and how to use the enema as a douche and by putting a little vinegar in the bag with water it will keep me fresh and clean he said that he got one for me and one for mom and that they were the last two. because of the war and the shortage of rubber. I didn't know what to say so I said thanks I do need something so I can keep clean down there. I pointed to my ass.

I was smiling and I told dan that I had a surprise for him to. he said what is it, what did you get for me. I jumped up and said I have learned two more ways to fuck. he looked puzzled. so I told him how it was done. dan got a strange look on his face, and said I'll be back in a little while go ahead and make dinner and we will talk when I get back, dan asked me if james was in the barn I said I think so. and dan left the kitchen. I made dinner and waited for dan and james to come and eat. dan left to find james about 2 hr. ago and neither one has come back yet. I was about to eat when I heard a gun shoot and it came from the barn. about 20 min. later james came out of the barn and came into the house his blouse was torn and he had straw on him he had a cut above his left eye. he sat down and took me in his arms and said that dan had been cleaning a gun and it went off and he shot himself he said that ~~for~~ dan was dead james held me until I couldn't cry anymore he then took me upstairs and put me to bed. he told me that he would take care of everything. I cried myself to sleep. the next morning I came down to the kitchen and james said that he had taken downs body into town for burial and that they were going to send him back to his family. I felt the same way I felt when dad got killed in the war. and how John had also died. before I had no one to hold me or talk to. I'm glad james is here he loves me and he loves mom. I can count on james. he's here and I love him.

mom came out of her room and started fixing breakfast she started talking to Pet or should I say James as if she had just seen him 10 min. ago it was strange. mom still didn't know I was sitting next to James she didn't see me at all. mom sat down at the table and started eating she also made breakfast for James. James said from now on just call me Pet, like your mom does with two names even I get confused. I said I like that I'll call you Pet also. I just wish dan was here to. Pet said so do I. I miss him to. But I believe he would want us to go on with our lives and I think he would be sad if he thought we were to stop doing what we like to do so I wouldn't like us to stop thinking and talking about him I think he'd like that. I told Pet I'll try he said I know you will and so would I. mom didn't hear anything, we said she only sat there and ~~eat~~ breakfast and talked to herself. Pet said I got to do some work today I'll be back or noon. to eat. I kissed him and then mom kissed him and he went outside to do some work. I went downstairs and let the old water out of the tub and cleaned it and rinsed it out. I then refilled the tub and started the stove to heat the water in the tub. I thought a lot has happened this last week. I fucked for the first time I've had a dick in my pussy, and mouth, and butt mom has started talking, and dan has gotten himself killed and I have found someone who loves me, and loves mom, we are a family again. I was sitting on a stool in the basement and I remembered the present dan had got me, so I opened the box again.

and read the piece of paper and studied the picture  
I decided to try it. the paper says for duche use  
small amount of mild soap dissolved in warm water  
but not hot. fill bag with soap and water. squat  
down and insert tip all the way into opening, release  
hose clamps and move tip around. I didn't know what  
mild soap was so I thought laundry soap must be  
mild. so I took a small hand full of laundry soap  
and mixed it into the bag with warm water the water  
was real sudsy I took my blouse off squatted down  
over the drain in the floor I pushed the tip up all the  
way inside my pussy. I started moving it around  
and at the same time I opened the clamps on the hose  
the bag was hanging on the back of the chair I felt the  
warm water rush into me and as I moved the tip around  
and around water was pouring out of me and there was  
lots of suds I felt clean inside after the bag was empty  
I pulled the tip out and refilled the bag with water only  
I kept filling the bag and moving the tip around inside  
my pussy until all the soap suds stopped coming out  
I then read the paper again and it said fill bag  
with warm water and add  $\frac{1}{8}$  cup white vinegar to water  
the only vinegar I could find was dark vinegar so I  
put  $\frac{1}{8}$  cup of dark vinegar into the water in the bag.  
and repeated the moving tip around as the water with  
the vinegar rushed inside me my pussy <sup>no feeling inside the</sup> began to burn  
inside me and then it stopped and I felt <sup>tingling because there</sup> cool inside again  
I got dressed again and put the bag away and went <sup>are no more feelings</sup> to bed

Deviant  
fantasies

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mom and kissed me. he then whispered to me to do everything, he says I shook my head. Pet reach down and took one of mom's tits he motioned me to do the same I did he then squeezed her tit and kissed the nipple and I did the same we kept doing this for about 40 min. as we had our mouths on mom's tits Pet took my hand and placed it on mom's pussy and told me to fuck her with my hand I did and mom started to respond to my touch and in her pussy she felt warm and soft and wet. mom opened her legs wide and pushed her pussy up to my hand I kept doing what I wanted Pet do to me. mom exploded covering my hand with a warm sticky liquid I felt amazed at the feeling and mom's response Pet told me to go down between mom's legs and look touch and feel kiss lick and everything between ~~my~~ mom's legs and pay close attention to her pussy remember how I licked your pussy and how I had my tongue inside you I wanted you to do the same to me. I felt funny doing this but Pet told me to do it I went down between mom's legs and started kissing her legs and looking at mom's pussy touching her everywhere I was amazed at how she looked and Pet said you look the same way that is how I see you now lick and kiss her inside and outside her pussy I started doing what Pet said and after I started I wanted to do even more I put one hand down to my pussy and put a finger in my pussy and at the same time everywhere I touched mom with my tongue I touched myself with my fingers mom was responding to me just as I responded to Pet. I felt the power and I used one more

that you are her daughter she may go back into her shell again. tell her that you needed a home because you were an orphan and had no family. I said ok so will mom - June came back into the room and asked if I wanted anything to eat. I said no I'm not hungry. June said nether am I. June came over to me and put her arms around me and kissed me on the lips and then she started kissing me on my neck June then took me by the hand and led me into her bedroom she led me over to the bed and we layed down on the bed. June started kissing me on the lips then the neck and on down to my tits after a few min. she went down to my stamie and then to my pussy she moved down between my legs and moved my legs apart and started kissing my pussy she knew just were to kiss me her tongue felt like she was really deep in me the feeling was so good the pleasure was driving me crazy because I love what June was doing to me Pet stood next to the bed and smiled June seemed like she wanted to lick her way up inside of me and I wanted more. Pet went up behind June and started fucking her in her pussy. June seemed to get even more excited and licked me even harder then I expected and passed out with pleasure I awoke and June and Pet were laying on the bed next to me. They were holding me and kissing me. I loved June and Pet and they loved me I wish I could tell you how much I love you.

For the rest of the summer we spent loving each other and taking time out to do work on the farm some men from one of the farms came by and helped us get the alfalfa in and also get the apples and the vegetables in after we filled the root cellar we had a lot of food left over so we gave most of it to the other men for their families they thanked us and left. I felt good being able to help the other families of the men that helped us. I told Jane and Pet how I felt and they said that it made them feel good too and that we could always help others if we can. I was proud and happy to be part of their family I saw it as the best place in the world to be.

Bill - I don't know what the object was for writing this story. Currently it appears to be pornographic and/or a desecrated fantasy. You romanticise raping a 13 year old child and sodomizing her, and appear to see this as ok.

Chapter I