

GORNO LOLITA





Dad is just the same as big bro, he loves looking at me changing clothes. Just like big bro, dad loves to peep when I'm having a bath.... The way they are looking at me, is exactly the same.

Dad fondles my body with merely his eyes.

Don't just look at it, dad! Come touch it...

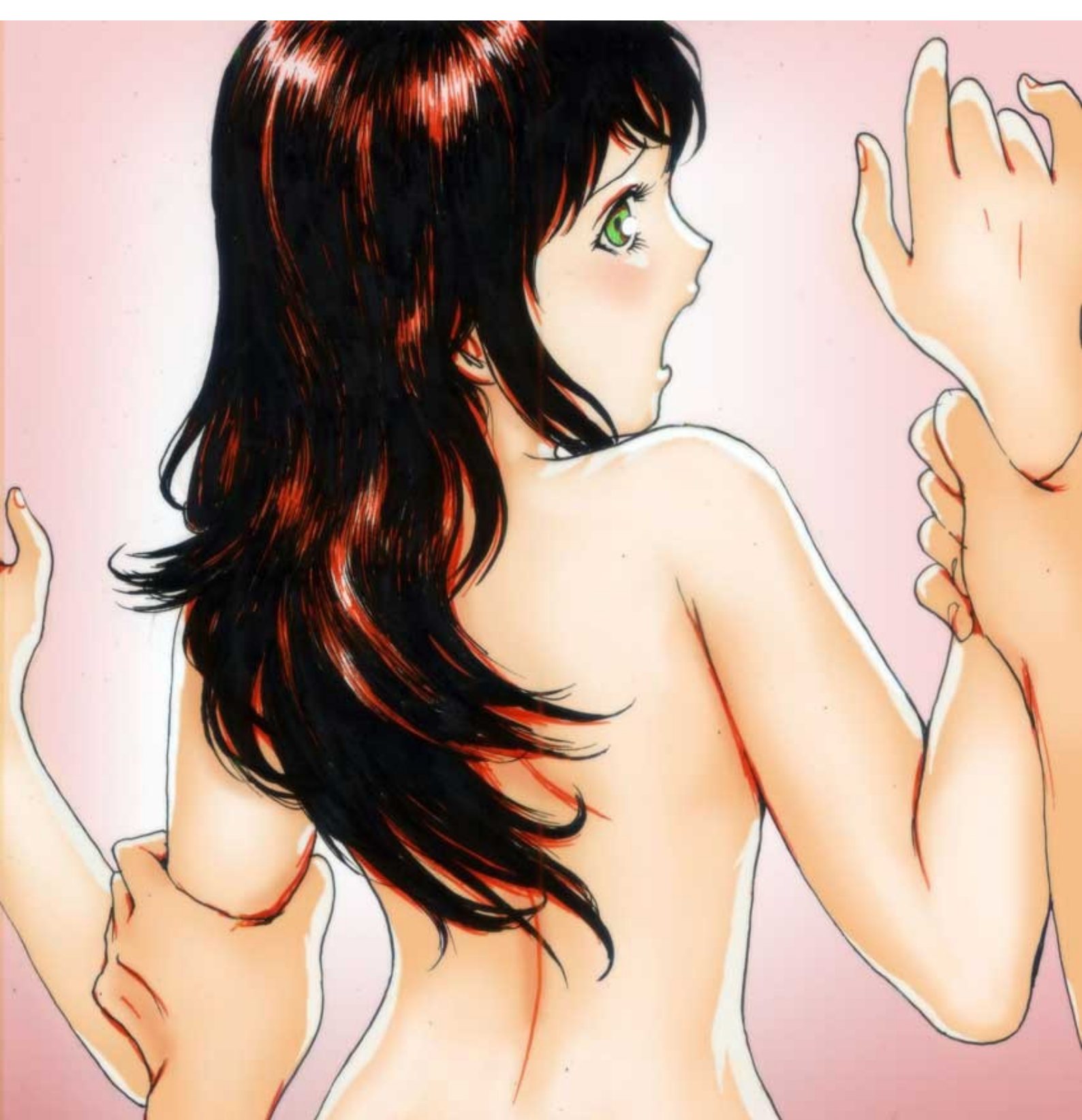
You may caress your own flesh and blood, as long as mum is not at home.



The way the boys at school looking at me is the same too.  
And the teachers too, they're looking at me just the same.

The men at the street as well.  
Same goes to the uncles and their sons from the  
neighborhood.





Am I really that despicable in your eyes? Dad, you are able to make everyone else jealous of you, because all of them desire my body. Am I just a livestock to you? Am I just merely a living doll? Am I just akin to a beautiful corpse?



Just kill me, dad! Just ravage me with that blunt knife in the kitchen. Hurt me just like you wished. Let my moans, my streams of blood and the splittings of my body amuse you. Bury my dead body in the backyard. Do it quickly! Hurry, before mum gets home!









AAH!

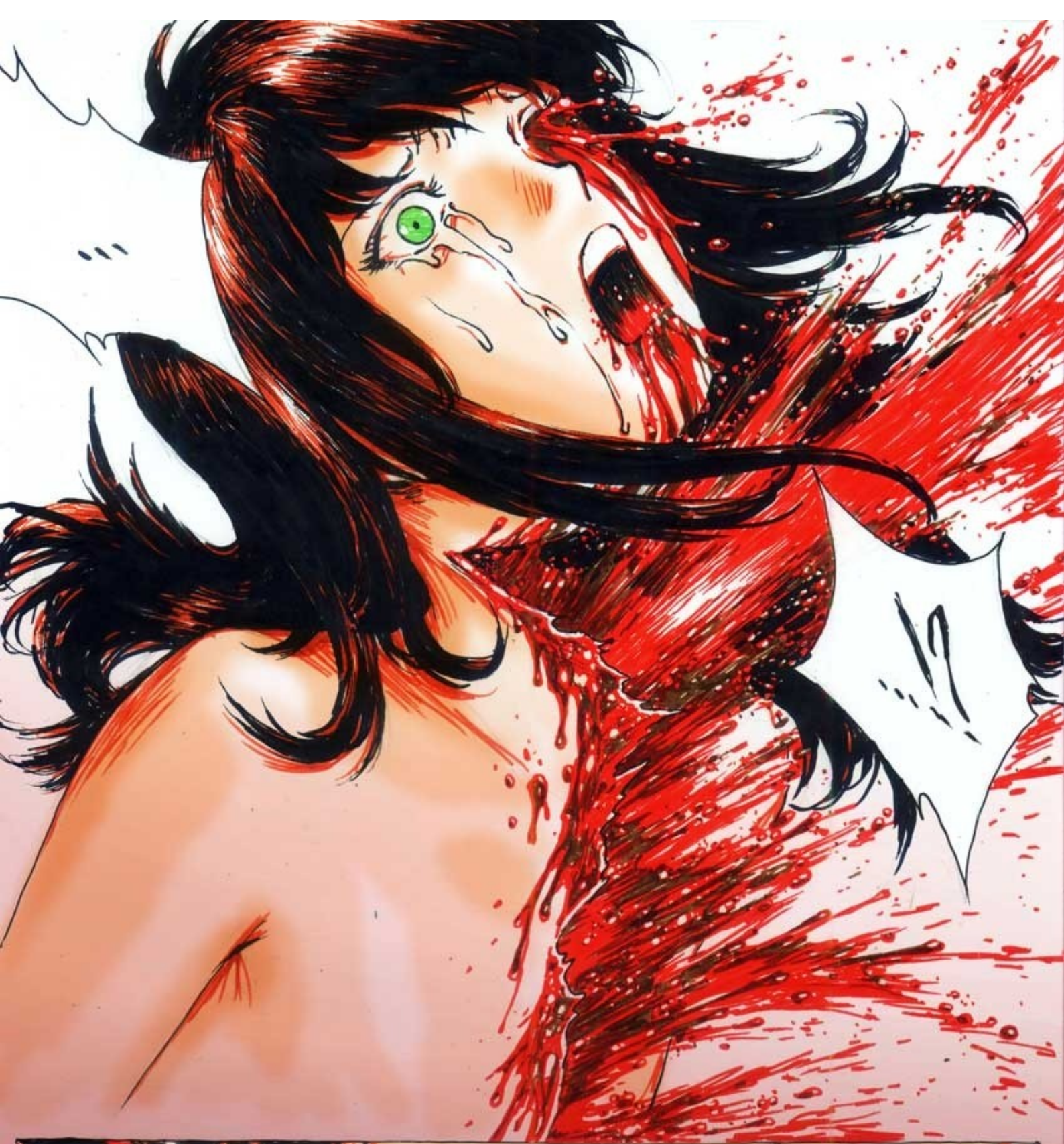
AAH!

AAH!

AAH!

AAH!

PLEASE,  
DAD...



I believe your love for me is far greater than your desire to mutilate my body, dad. For I am your only beloved princess that you cared for so much, that you touched with such gentleness... even though sometimes with boxcutters, kitchen knives, machetes and handsaws.

I will love you always...



...even though I know you're no longer human, dad!

