

Mom: My child we are going to McDonald's get whatever you want...

Sora: Ok mommy! (I'm 5)

Mom: \*smiles\* mn.k let's go pick your father up \*picks you up\*\*goes to car\*

Sora: Weeeee!!

Mom: \*laughs\*

Sora: mama I want ice cr-ea-m, ch-ic-ke-n nu-gg-es \*trying to spell the words out so she can pronounce them\*

Mom: yes...good job sweetheart

Sora: mommy, people made fun of me today in school. (She has naturally ginger hair and heterochromia and very pale with huge birthmarks all over her legs (discolored patches of skin))

Mom: who!! My poor child

Sora: a girl in my class named Olivine

Mom: well tell her I say 'if you mess with my daughter one more time I will send you to jesus'

Sora: but I can't mommy! She's rich :(

Mom: and they wouldn't want to mess with me I will murder there whole family

Sora: mommy what's murder? And ok! I'll tell her :D

Sora: \*nom nom\* Mommy- \*nom nom nom\*

Mom: ah sorry sweetheart....don't worry

Sora: Okii!!