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!!

Mom: how about we go to the park

Sora: YEAHHHH!!!

Mom: \*picks you up\* ready?

Sora: mhm!!

Mom: \*laughs\* lets go then

Sora: Weeeeeeeeee!!!

Mom: \*at the park\* go play

Sora: \*runs to the swings but bumps into someone\* I'm so sorry!

???: You better be.

Sora: Olivine..

Olivine: yeah, oh hi nerd~ \*pushes Sora over\*

Sora: My mommy said she'll send you to Jesus....

Olivine: I don't believe you \*gives Sora a bloody nose and a bruise\* run along freak.

Sora: ...

Mom: \*notices\* \*runs to you\* \*eye color changes to red\* aah are you the girl my daughter was talking about? where's your mother!

Olivine: on her private jet with MY DADDY THE MAYORRRRR~

Sora: \*looks up at her mom\* \*so much blood was gushing out of her nose that it looked black\*

Sora: mommy.... \*passes out from blood loss\*

Olivine: whoopsies ~ \*giggling\*

Mom: Oh really does it look like I give 2 f's about what they do?! \*catches Sora\* \*calls Sora's father\* come quick

Dad: \*on the phone\* ok \* comes as fast as possible

Mom: \*trying to not kill her\* god... you brats don't know when to stop do you?

Dad: what's wrong with Sora

Mom: she isn't breathing steady at all call 911...

Dad: ok \*calls 911\*