

# Victoria, the Black Pimp, and the Black Doctor



Until her mother died, beautiful long legged and barely 13 year old Victoria with a wealthy father lived a life of privilege. However, after her father remarried her life turned for the worse and quickly.

Her stepmother with a year older daughter, but in the same grade was extremely envious of Victoria, a popular cheerlead and straight A student in the elite private school. By comparison, her own daughter was neither very pretty nor popular and was allowed admittance into the elite private school only through the influence and large donation of Victoria's father.

Victoria's success made her own daughter seem common and caused Victoria's stepmother to go into a rage. Therefore, she made Victoria's life a living hell. First she forced the school to drop Victoria as a cheerleader because she refused to allow Victoria to attend the mandatory sporting events and the cheerleader training. Next, with Victoria's father away so often on business, she would give Victoria almost daily beatings on any pretence.

On the occasions when her father was home and Victoria attempted to talk to him, her stepmother would quickly intercede and say Victoria is at a difficult age. And Victoria's father, who was always busy and trusted his wife, would just dismiss Victoria and tell her to listen to her stepmother.

Finally with her father not listening and after another severe beating, Victoria had enough. Victoria withdrew \$1,150 out of the \$1,158 in her saving account, packed a small suitcase and some jewelry, and removed what she believed to be an extra credit card from her father's home office. Then dressed in a white blouse and mini-skirt Victoria took the first bus out of town; paying for it with the credit card.



The trip from Wichita, Kansas to Nashville, Tennessee via of Kansas City and St Louis was 18 hours. At first Victoria sat near the back but a gross creepy old man was bothering her so she moved near the front and sat next to Hispanic lady that spoke Spanish but very little English. That pleased Victoria since because of the language difficulties she wasn't asked too many questions.

Victoria ate during stops in Kansas City and Saint Louis paying for her food with the credit card. In Nashville she stayed at a nice hotel paying for the room and meals with the credit card. However, when she tried to pay for a ticket to Atlanta, the credit card had been can canceled so she paid with cash.

Victoria had taken the credit card knowing that, with her purchases, she could be traced and that when her father did that, he would finally listen to her and then he would protect her from her evil and vicious step mother.

However, thinking that her father canceled the credit card because he didn't care for her and wouldn't look for her, Victoria was heartbroken. The bus to Atlanta wouldn't leave for over an hour so through tears she wrote him a letter and addressed to his office knowing that he would never see the letter if mailed to his house. As she wrote the letter her tears would fall and stain the letter.

Dear Father,

I took the drastic step of leaving home and taking the credit card because I knew you could use the credit card transactions to find me and finally you would listen to me. I never gave up being a cheerleader like your wife said. The school dropped *me because she wouldn't allow me to attend sporting events or remain after school* for cheerleader practice.

I had hoped that you loved me and would stop the abuse and almost daily beatings I received from your wife. Instead, you canceled the credit card proving that I am just an inconvenience. Realizing that hurts more than the beatings from your wife, some so severe I would cry myself to sleep and the pain would last for hours.

I cannot stop crying knowing my father does not love me. However, I will get over it and I will not be a burden anymore. I would rather live on the streets and sell my body than to spend one more day where I am unwanted and unloved by my *father and despised by my stepmother. Even though you don't love me, I will* always love you and I will not to be a burden.

Victoria

It was three days later and 9:00 am when, Ellen, her father's long-term secretary who had permission to open all mail, read the tear-stained letter. She had always liked Victoria and the letter brought tears her eyes. She immediately called and faxed the letter and envelope to Victoria's father who was in Chicago for business. Victoria's father, a self-made multimillionaire, has always placed a great importance on work but this was his daughter. He scheduled the next plane to Wichita and called his wife.

“Yes” his wife replied. “Victoria has been gone a couple a days. She said it was a school trip and I didn’t want to call you at work over a school event.” When he asked about the credit his wife said, “The credit card was missing so I reported it as lost or stolen. They canceled and will replace it.

Next he called Ellen, his secretary, and told her to call the school and ask Mrs. Black, Victoria’s cheerleading teacher, for the details on why Victoria dropped being a cheerleader; and to bring the letter and meet him at the airport. Also, he instructed her to call his attorney, fax him a copy of the letter and ask him to investigate the credit card transactions and to try and locate Victoria. Victoria’s father is not a man that makes rash decisions; he needed the facts first.

When Ellen met him at the airport at 1:30 pm she confirmed what Victoria said in the letter; that the school had to drop her because she wasn’t attending practices and sporting events. And Ellen told Victoria father that Mrs. Black, Victoria’s cheerleading teacher, thought that was odd since Victoria always enjoyed being a cheerleader and was upset at being dropped. Next he picked his step daughter at the school and he and his secretary got her to verify that her mother did punish Victoria. She didn’t know why but sometimes she would hear Victoria screaming. Also, that Victoria had been gone four days. He was recording the conversations.

Victoria’s father was getting angry. When he confronted his wife she said, “Did I say Victoria has been gone two days. Now that I think about it, it may have been four days, but since it was school related, I wasn’t concerned.” His wife also said, “I would give Victoria mild admonishments but I never hit her and certainly wouldn’t beat her. And, no I never prevented Victoria from attending practices or sporting event and whenever she asked, I would take her and pick her up after practice.”

Victoria’s father was already angry, but with the obvious lies, he got real mad. He called his \$1,000 an hour attorney, in charge of one of the two most politically connected law firms in the state, ask him to immediately file for divorce, to get his wife out of his house, and a restraining order preventing her from coming anywhere close to Victoria.

The attorney was able to get the judge they wanted. Victoria’s father had donated \$25,000 to the judge and the PAC committee that was instrumental in getting the judge elected and now it was time for the judge

to repay that favor. He issued an order that was served the next morning along with divorce papers. The order stated that the wife has 24 hours to move out and not to come within 500 feet of Victoria or the house. With an ironclad prenuptial agreement, the divorce would go smoothly and quickly in spite of the efforts of her attorney to delay and prevent it. Basically her attorney didn't care and an implied offer to join the other lawyer's law firm for more money was more than enough to ensure that he made minimum effort in her behalf.

Victoria's father hired a competent investigative firm to find Victoria and they did find the agent that sold Victoria the ticket to Atlanta. He remembers her because it was unusual for such a classy and very pretty girl to be riding the bus. However, he thought she had bought a ticket to Knoxville on a bus leaving about the same time as the one to Atlanta. That mistake made it almost impossible to find Victoria. With the \$1,150 she had withdrawn from the bank, she could have gone anywhere in the United States so the extensive search in Knoxville was a dead end.

The chief investigator told Victoria's father that it was futile to spend more money searching. His firm had entered her name and photos into the data bases and posted flyers. However, until Victoria called, was picked up by the police, or someone recognized her from the flyers, there was not much more they could do.

Meanwhile Victoria with an I.Q. of 147, the top 0.2 percentile, knew her money wouldn't last long unless she could get baby-sitting jobs, one of the few jobs someone her age was allowed to do. She attempted to pass herself off as 16 and get on as a waitress, to work at a fast foods place, and at a small dress shop. And with her brains, beauty, and class Victoria would have been hired at any of several places but each one asked for proof that her age was 16 and they required identification that Victoria didn't have. Victoria might find a 16 year old girl and pay her to let her use her identification, address, and social security number, but for now she needed another place to stay.

It was easy enough to stay one night at the bus station since she could be waiting on the bus, but she would be noticed if she stayed there much longer. She left her small suitcase in a coin paid locker in the bus station and set off to find a place to stay. In the business area in an almost never used back alley she found a staircase from the second floor of a vacant

building that was partially enclosed and would protect her from the rain. She found boxes she used to make an area to sleep in and to stack in front of the enclosed area. That way no one driving or even walking by could see her sleeping area and no one would be looking at night.

Victoria used her school ID to get a library card and that way she was able to use the computer to find a way to get another identity. To get a delayed birth certificate required school and other records years old and without a birth certificate she couldn't possibly get another social security number. Also, since Victoria was over 12, she would have to go to a Social Security office and be interviewed. And the Social Security Administration verifies all records with the issuing agencies. Therefore, even if she created fake documents, they would not work. Furthermore, all birth and death records are now cross reference so finding the grave and name of a child that died doesn't work anymore.

Victoria didn't want to sell her body except as a last resort and certainly not on the streets. She could pass herself off as 16, the age of consent in Georgia, and move in with a man or be a sugar baby and, unless she could otherwise solve the problem of finding a job, that might be her best option. It certainly wouldn't be an option she wanted. However, she wouldn't beg her father and be an unloved and unwanted inconvenience.

Victoria used public restrooms to wash and clean up; she knew she could wash and dry her clothes in laundromats. To conserve her money, every day she would buy fruits, canned food including beans that she ate cold, dry cereal, and a quart of milk that would last a day even when warm.

Victoria purchased a cell phone for \$79, marked down from \$99 and 60 minutes cell phone time for another \$20.00. Victoria asked someone to use the cell phone and take several pictures of her, and she selected one to put on a flyer document she created on the computer. Victoria would pass out the flyers to get babysitting jobs. Then she talked the librarian into printing 100 of the flyers.

It was a two mile walk one way, but she went to a middle class neighborhood with lots young married to hand out the flyers. She would knock on the door, introduce herself, speak for a couple of minutes, and, if they had young children, she would give them the flyer. She knew if they met her they would be more likely to call her and her picture on the flyer

would remind them who she was. Victoria calculated that if she could babysit at least 12 hours a week, she could eat and survive in her makeshift home. And, if she could double that, perhaps by also cleaning their house, she could rent a cheap room.

A pimp had a number of scouts to look for runaway girls and would pay them \$250 to \$500 when they found one. Most seldom did but it was extra cash if they did find one. One unemployed so called scout that lived on food stamps, hung around the bus station and noticed that Victoria would often come there and get her suitcase, change clothes, and put her suitcase back in the locker. Victoria didn't look like any street girl or runaway he had ever seen. It was obvious that she had far more beauty and class and at first he was too intimidated to approach her.

Finally the scout did approach Victoria. Victoria was willing to listen, but would not reveal any information. Nevertheless, he told Victoria that he knows a very nice man that would allow her to stay at his home and provide room and board in exchange for cleaning, washing, and cooking. This sounded very good to Victoria who knew that living in the alley in her makeshift home was risky as there was the possibility of being raped and maybe worse should some creep find her.

He took a several photos of Victoria, sent them to the pimp with the text, "Have I found the perfect girl for you." The pimp called him back and offered \$500 but the scout told the pimp the price is \$1,000 or I will sell her to another pimp. The pimp could see from the photos that she was worth it as she would be \$500 a night girl so he agreed to pay \$1,000 if, after he met her, he found her acceptable.

After the pimp met Victoria he realized she would not be a \$20 whore but a \$1,000 to \$1,500 a night girl. When he found out Victoria was a virgin, he decided to sell her virginity for \$20,000 and there was a middle age fat rich white man he knew that would pay for a weekend with Victoria in order to take her virginity. After that the pimp would fuck her and sell Victoria for \$1,000 to \$1,500 a night on weekends and \$750 or more on weeknights.

Victoria could bring in \$250,000 a year and keep the tips for herself and if she lasted four years, that's \$1 million dollars. The pimp was taking his time trying to persuade Victoria. He wouldn't even consider showing his

other girls, all cheap whores, any respect. However, when he couldn't persuade her, the pimp started giving Victoria cocaine and other drugs in her drinks and food and after four weeks with the drugs making her high and dependent, she agreed.

The pimp took Victoria to a beauty salon to have her hair done, and then he took her to Saks. The pimp was intimidated at Saks but Victoria was right at home. Knowing what the pimp wanted, she selected \$600 short tight fitting, sleeveless sexy red mini-dress, a \$300 pair of heels, and undergarments.



Altogether the pimp spent over \$1,200 in the beauty salon and Saks. Not at all what he intended but he was intimidated by a sales clerk that was looking down her nose at him implying he couldn't afford it. Therefore, he had to act like the big shot. However, it was worth it as he would demand \$20,000 for a weekend with Victoria to take her virginity. The price hadn't been settled yet but pimp knew the fat rich man would pay.

Wearing heels and her new red dress, Victoria was stunning. The pimp took Victoria to the fat man's high rise luxury apartment where he would meet the fat man outside his apartment on the fifth floor. After six hours, Victoria was still suffering some systems from her slight cocaine addiction but the effect of the cocaine and other drugs was diminishing.

On fifth floor, after getting out of the elevator, the pimp told Victoria to stay there while he talked to the man. Victoria had been promised a handsome young man. That old ugly very fat old man was gross.

Victoria took one look and decided to run. When the pimp and fat man wasn't looking, Victoria pressed the elevator button. When the elevator door opened, she waited until the door started to close, stepped in and pressed the ground floor button. The fat man said, "Where is she going?" The pimp looked around just as Victoria was disappearing in the elevator.

"You stop right there," the pimp yelled as he made a dash for the elevator, but the elevator was starting to go down when the pimp pressed the elevator button. The pimp ran to the stairwell and ran down to the first floor taking five steps at a time. The elevator was slow so Victoria, knowing that pimp would go to the first floor where the elevator stopped pressed the second floor button and got off there. She went to the stairs that led to a side entrance.

The elevator got to the first floor moments before the pimp and when the pimp looked, the elevator was empty. Thinking Victoria had probably left, he ran to the front door, looked outside, and asked the doorman, if he saw a pretty girl in a red dress. The doorman shook his head 'No' and the pimp said, "Where in the fuck is that bitch. No whore is going to take my money."

The pimp ran to the elevator and pressed the button. The door opened again but of course the elevator was empty. "Goddammit, where is that fuckin whore? Ain't no whore gonna pull one over on me. I'll kill the stupid bitch." The pimp saw the hallway leading to the side entrance and made a dash for it.

Meanwhile, a black doctor just happened to driving by and Victoria stepped in front his car and motioned for him to stop. Neither the doctor nor most any man would ignore a beautiful sexy young woman so the doctor stopped his car. Victoria opened the side door, got in and said, "Go."

The pimp was out the side door just in time to see Victoria get into the doctor's car. Running as the doctor's car started moving, the pimp yelled, "Stop, stop right there, you stop that car." The pimp tried to catch the car but by the time he got to where the car had stopped, it was already going 15 mph and picking up speed. For several seconds the pimp was closing, but then the car was going too fast.

"Dammit, where are you takin' my whore? Ain't no goddamn nigger gonna steal my whore! I'll kill the fucker!"

“Who is that guy?” the doctor asked.

“He’s a pimp.” The doctor turned and looked Victoria up and down so Victoria said, “It’s a long story. If you will stop somewhere and buy me something to eat, I’ll tell you all about it.”

The doctor was certainly curious. “Will Italian be okay,” he asked.

“Yes! Anything; I haven’t eaten since morning.”

The doctor stopped at La Grotta Ristorante Italiano. When the waiter arrived, Victoria seemed to barely look at the menu. In fact, she read it quickly and made a choice. The doctor was closely watching her. She certainly wasn’t a common whore and she appeared way too young to be a high price call girl. Classy clients would be leery of any girl under 18 and certainly if she is less than 16, the age of consent in Georgia.

When the waiter returned, Victoria asked what Amaro he recommended. She accepted his recommendation and asked for tea to drink. After ordering and while waiting for the food to be served, Victoria started telling her story.

“After mother died and father remarried, things really got bad. My father was away from home a lot on business and my stepmother would give me beatings almost every day some so severe that the pain would last most of the night. I tried to tell my father but he didn’t care and told me to obey my step mother. I was a middle school cheerleader and very good at it, but my stepmother refused to allow me to go to the sporting events and cheerleading practice so the school dropped me as a cheerleader.”

“How were your grades?” the doctor asked.

“I have never made any grade, less than an ‘A.’ Not even once.”

“Then what happened?” the doctor asked.

“After a very severe beating I left home. I was living under a stairway when the pimp offered me food and a place to stay in exchange for household duties. At first I didn’t know he was a pimp. However, after a month I

agreed to be with a man. I was told he was a young handsome man. Instead he was middle age, ugly, and really fat. He must have weighed 300 pounds. When I saw him, I ran and so here I am; no place to stay and no money.”

The doctor could recognize signs of drug addition, even when minor. “Are you taking drugs?” he asked.

“Not knowingly. However, sometimes it felt like my skin was crawling with ants and I get these awful cravings. I don’t know for what but they are awful, my mind doesn’t function right. I don’t know what is wrong with me.”

“I’m a doctor; I’ll take you to the hospital and run some test.”

“I don’t have money to pay you or the hospital and I’m not going to ask my father or stepmother. I will not go back to that abuse; not now, not ever.”

“Don’t worry about that, I’ll treat you free gratis and I will instruct the hospital not to charge you.” At the hospital, the doctor gave Victoria a complete physical checkup including blood and urine tests for any drugs and STDs. Of course, Victoria was STD free but she did have a number of drugs in her system, the worse being cocaine since cocaine can cause biological changes in the brain.

The doctor told Victoria that health was good but she had tested positive for cocaine and other drugs. He said, “I believe your cocaine addiction is mild, but I will keep you in the hospital for a few days. In addition to craving more cocaine, withdrawal symptoms may include fatigue, sleep disturbance, feelings of paranoia, depression, irritability, and anxiety. There are drugs I can give you that will help the cravings and other symptoms, but mostly you need to want get over your dependency. Can you do that?”

“I’ll do my best. I promise, I will do the very best I can.”

“Okay then. I’ll give instructions to nurse to give you some medications to help if you ask but it is better if you don’t need them. The first day or two will be worse and then it will get better.”

Victoria proved to have indomitable spirit. Knowing what to expect helped. The nurses kept checking on her but she would not ask for help. She would

win with her inner strength. The next morning the doctor checked on her and asked Victoria how she was feeling.

“I’ve had much better nights but if this is the worst cocaine can do, I will be okay. I guarantee it.”

The next day, Victoria was better but the doctor would keep her in the hospital for another two days. On the third day the doctor ask a psychologist to administer an IQ test to Victoria. Victoria was still not feeling up to par. Nevertheless, even though she had not completely recovered from the mild cocaine addiction, her IQ score was 143, the top 0.3 percentile. That removed any remaining doubt that Victoria was very special and had that rare combination of brains and beauty.

Meanwhile the pimp had made a note of the doctor’s license plate and was able to find his address. Counting the initial \$1,000 paid to the scout, \$1,200 at Saks and the beauty parlor, about \$1,000 for cocaine and other drugs, and food, the pimp had invested \$3,500 in Victoria and his anger would override his normal good judgment. He grabbed his pistol and headed out to get Victoria back. “Ain’t no goddamn black ass nigger going to steal my whore. “I’ll rip his head off and shit down his throat.”

As the pimp pulled into the doctor’s neighborhood, a cop that recognized the pimp wondered what he was doing in this neighborhood and pulled him over. That only increased his furry as the pimp mutter, “Goddamn fuckin’ cops, the shit heads won’t leave me alone.”

Normally, when stopped by a cop, he would quickly hide his pistol under the dashboard, but he was too furious to think. The cop ordered him out of the car. “Put your hand on the car and spread ‘em,” the cop orders as he started frisking the pimp.

When the cop found the pistol, he yelled for the pimp to get on the ground with his hands behind his back.

“Officer, I ain’t done nothing wrong,” the infuriated pimp said.

The cop interpreted failure to immediately comply as resisting arrest and tasered the pimp. As the pimp fell in agony, his jerking and the involuntary contraction of his muscles caused his foot to kick the cop’s leg which the

cop took as assault and called for backup. With charges of resisting arrest and assaulting an officer of the law, the judge denied bail. It would be two weeks before his attorney got him out of jail and the charges dropped. However, the attorney had demanded that he put up his \$45,000 Cadillac as collateral for his \$8,500 bill and the pimp would have 30 days to redeem his Cadillac or the attorney would sell it at an auction. The pimp had plenty of cash in his safe so that was not a problem.

After releasing Victoria from the hospital, the doctor, who learned that she was a virgin, believed she would be good girlfriend and, in a few years, be the perfect wife for his 16 year old son. The doctor wanted Victoria to live with them but his wife wasn't agreeable. Instead, the doctor talked 80 year old Sarah Anne White, a well to do patient of his who lived all alone in a big house to let Victoria stay with her as sort of a live-in-maid and companion.

Thirteen year old Victoria considered the opportunity and immediately accepted. She knew the child labor laws had nothing to do with protecting children and were implemented to protect unions from low wage workers. Outside of acting and modeling, nothing a thirteen year old was allowed to do would pay enough to get her off the streets. Victoria knew that she was young enough, thin enough, tall enough, and had the stunning beauty and style to be a runway model and/or could model clothes. However, that would require her father's approval.

Therefore, Victoria realized she didn't have a better opportunity and she truly did appreciate what the doctor has done for her. Victoria would prove to be near perfect for Mrs. White. Victoria spent the first two days, about 20 hours, cleaning the house from top to bottom, and she would cook meals. Victoria went shopping with Mrs. White for groceries, making a few suggestions on things they would need.

It had been 20 years since the house had been painted so Victoria volunteered to paint the house if Mrs. White would buy the paint. They selected colors for the walls and trim and Victoria spent the next five weeks painting the house. On the inside, she only needed a step ladder. It was a brick house but outside the doors and trim needed painting. Her late husband had left Sarah Anne White the ladders and tools that Victoria would need. Outside, under and along the edge of the roof, Victoria would use a ten foot ladder. She would scrape and sand several feet of loose paint, move the ladder and scrape and sand several more feet. Then she

repeated the same process for painting. To scrape, sand, and paint, Victoria would move and climb up and down the ladder almost 200 times. Painting that if Sarah Anne White had hired a painter would have cost over \$6,500, Victoria did for only \$500 in paint and supplies; and she did a better job because she removed all the electrical outlet covers, door knobs, and did a more complete job of scraping and sanding.

By then Mrs. White trusted Victoria and let her view her bank and stock broker accounts. Immediately Victoria noticed that her brokerage account was losing her money. And, it was no wonder due to churning. Victoria didn't yet know much about stocks, but one thing her father had taught her is you don't do frequent buying and selling because the commissions and spread between buy and priced will eat you alive. Victoria talked Mrs. White into transferring her account to a low cost, no advise, stock broker. Victoria also got her car insurance reduced based on the fact that Mrs. White drove less than the 3,000 miles per year and not the 15,000 she was paying for. And, Victoria got her home insurance reduced because her house value was over inflated and there was no reason to include and insure the value of the lot.

After twelve days, when the pimp didn't return, one whore decided to leave and thinking that a wall picture might be hocked for money, found that behind the picture was the pimp's wall safe. That got the interest of all the girls. One girl noticed some numbers written on the back of the picture and the girls decided that could be the combination. They spent hours trying different combinations of one and two numbers for the combination. Finally one girl thought the combination might be in reverse order and the safe opened.

In the safe was \$72,000 in cash, eighty one once gold eagles and some jewelry. The girls divided what was in the safe and vanished in different directions. Before leaving, one girl squirted super glue in the holes and on the bolts that locked the safe and after closing the safe squirted more super glue behind the combination turning knob and scale. Then she hung the picture back over the safe. It was early the next morning when the girls were packed and called taxis to take them to the bus station and airport three hours before the pimp arrived home and muttered, "Where are my damn whores."

But he would worry about that later, the important thing was to get \$8,500 in cash from his safe and redeem his \$45,000 Cadillac. He tried to open the safe but the combination wouldn't turn. "What the fuck is the matter with my safe?" The pimp twisted and struggled trying to turn the combination. Finally in frustration and because he hadn't had enough sleep in jail, the pimp went to bed.

It was night when the pimp woke up so he went to eat, came home and went back to bed thinking he would open the safe in the morning. When he woke up, he asked himself, "Where are my whores. Are those bitches turning tricks and holding out on me? I'll skin them alive."

However, he needed to open his safe so he tried turning the knob with his channel-lock pliers. However, he could tell that any further twisting would twist the plastic off the turning knob so he went to a hardware store and bought a hammer and chisel. First he started tapping on the combination with his hammer. Then with the chisel at a 45 to 60 degree angle on the combination, he would tap on the chisel with the hammer driving chisel into the combination and applying a twisting force.

The pimp gave up for a while and left to eat and look for his whores. No luck there. Meanwhile, the whores were moving from place to place, making them harder to find and spending money like it was going out of style; one whore bought a car and others were buying gifts and TVs for their family members. Like most in their class and background, if they had money, it was to spend; live today with little thought for tomorrow.

When the pimp couldn't find any of his whores he returned home. His efforts had broken loose most of the super glue behind the combination turning knob so this time the knob broke loose from the remaining super glue and rotated when he used his channel-lock pliers. "Finally I'll get my money," the pimp said out loud. He quickly rotated the knob to open the safe; but, with the lock bolts held in place with super glue, it didn't open. The pimp worked the combination the second time and again it didn't open. On his third effort, the pimp took his time to be very careful that the combination lined up perfectly with the numbers, but the safe didn't open.

"WHAT THE FUCK! WHY DOESN'T THE GODDAMN SAFE OPEN?" the pimp said loudly to no one in particular. Frustrated past his breaking point, the pimp went to bed and fell asleep. The next morning, when the pimp

woke up, he thought he had it figured out. Because of his use of his channel-lock pliers, and the hammer and chisel, the marker must have shifted slightly to the right or left relative to the numbers. Therefore, number 20 might be 19 or 21 or 18 or 22 with a corresponding shift for the other combinations. The pimp spent the next two hours shifting the number to the right and then left by 1, then 2, then 3, then 4, and finally by 5; cussing the whole time with his blood pressure rising with his frustration. "FUCK THIS SHIT. I'LL KNOCK THE GODDAME SAFE OPEN."

The pimp left and returned with a sledge hammer. The second blow knocked the knob off. For over an hour, the pimp expressed his frustration by hitting the safe with the sledge hammer. Repeatedly the pimp hit the safe a dozen or more times and then rested. Finally he knocked the safe, which was imbedded in concrete between plywood sheets, out of the wall.

He was too exhausted to hit the safe anymore, so he called a taxi and, carrying the 140 lbs safe, the pimp went to a locksmith. The locksmith said, "If the safe wasn't so beat up and smashed into the tumblers, I could have opened it. I suggest you take it to a machine shop and let them cut it open."

The pimp took the safe to a machine shop. The mechanic said, I can cut it open in a few minutes with a torch but if you have any papers in it, I can't guarantee that they won't burn."

"Burn my money; fuckin NO!" the pimp replied.

"I can drill through the bolts and then use a saw to cut through the rest of the bolts. It will take about five or six hours, maybe longer, at \$150 per hour or I will give you bid for \$700."

"I'll pay the \$700," the pimp replied.

"I need to be paid in advance," the mechanic said.

"The goddamn money is in the safe, when it is open, I'll pay you."

"I don't know that. I need to be paid in advance."

Exasperated to the point of despair the pimp when to pawn shop and hocked his \$2,000 diamond ear stud and \$3,000 Rolex for \$1,200. Going

back to the machine shop, in less than two hours the mechanic said to the pimp, "It will take about 15 more minutes and I have the safe opened.

The pimp told the mechanic that he would pay for the time and wanted a refund but the mechanic told the pimp, "The price is as agreed. I didn't know how long it would take and if it took more hours you wouldn't want pay more than the agreed \$700." When the mechanic opened the safe, it was empty.

"Where's my fuckin money, my gold, my jewelry," the pimp walled in despair.

"You watched me open it," the mechanic replied.

"My thieving whores stole my money, "I'll kill the fuckin bitches," the exasperated pimp angrily said.

With a little over \$500 in cash, the pimp went home. The next morning the pimp called his attorney and said "My whores stole all my money, gold, and jewelry, but I can pay you by getting a loan on my car."

"No bank will lend you the money with my lean on the car and I can't release the lean until I've have been paid," the attorney lied.

"I can find a buyer for the car," the pimp said.

"The court has issued an order for the auction, that can't be undone, so your buyer must bid at the auction. I will notify you the time and place five days before the auction. The court hasn't set the date yet," the attorney lied.

The auction was in two weeks, the pimp was never notified, and the car was sold to a dummy bidder for "\$10,000 and the attorney got another \$15,000 kickback under the table, and it appeared to be legal. After charging \$500 in additional fees, the attorney sent the broke pimp \$1,000.

"What is this fuckin shit that my \$45,000 Cadillac only sold for \$10,000 and you said you would notify me," the pimp whined.

“\$10,000 was the high bid and my secretary did notify you,” the attorney lied.

Three weeks later, having spent all his remaining money and with no job, the pimp applied for food stamps.

Victoria, directly or indirectly, initially and as the result of the pimp attempting to get her back cost the pimp his business and all his wealth:

\$1,000 paid to the scout.

\$1,000 for cocaine and other drugs.

\$1,250 at the beauty salon and Saks

\$9,000 for attorney fees.

\$90,200 eighty gold eagles

\$28,000 jewelry from the safe

\$3,800 the loss on pawned Rolex and diamond stud.

\$35,000 loss on the Cadillac

\$169,250 total plus the loss of his whores.

To get a job, Victoria realized she needed a new identity showing her age as 16. It didn't take Victoria long to realize that it was near impossible to obtain a verifiably fake ID and new identification with a social security number within the USA. Obtaining a new identification outside the USA would cost money, but less than \$5,000 including airline tickets. Therefore, on the internet, Victoria researched the various countries. Namibia, a country that broke off South Africa with many English speaking British descendants was the best choice.

Namibia is sparsely populated country backward country, fifty years behind the USA. Although, they are only a small percent of the population in Namibia, black babies born in the tribes are seldom born in hospitals or even have records of their birth. Therefore, even though the laws are written similar to most Western countries; getting a delayed birth certificate is relative easy. Otherwise, blacks born in the tribes wouldn't be able to get birth certificates.

Without an identity and passport, the problem was getting to Namibia. However, Victoria proved to be an extremely resourceful girl. Victoria said, “Mrs. White, what I am going to ask is a lot but I desperately need your help.”

Mrs. White knew that Victoria had worked hard for almost 300 hours and never asked for anything and she really liked the pretty well mannered 13 year old; almost like a granddaughter or grandniece. "What it is dear? How can I help?" she asked.

"Mrs. White, living with you is forty times better than living on street and/or selling my body, but I really need an identification card as a 16 year old so I can work. It is not like it was when you were young. You could walk into a social security office and walk out with a social security card; no identification required. Since, I am over 12, to get a social security number, I have to go in and be interview and I need all kinds of documentation such as birth certificates and school records that they verify with the issuing agencies. And, if you are over one year old, the states will not issue a delayed birth certificate without a court order, being listed in a US census report, and/or school and medical records from years ago. So I need to go to Namibia and I will need about \$4,000 and other help. And, if you can trust me, I promise to pay it all back."

"Victoria, that is a most unusual request, can you tell me more?" Mrs. White asked.

"There is a risk that Children Services will find out about me. I don't ever want to return to where I receive daily beating by my stepmother and where I am an inconvenience to my father. And, if I refuse to talk to Children Services, there is no telling how many drugs they will give me and perhaps even shock treatment that may damage my brain. In the best case, they will just put me foster care, but I can show you horror stories about abuse from both Children Services and foster parents.

"If I can get to Namibia, I can get a birth certificate, passport, and visa to return to the USA. And, if I enroll in school I can get a student visa for as long as I am in school. In five years, I will be eighteen and then I can use my real identification and I will not subject to Children Services. I have a plan to get to and return from Namibia but I can't do it without you help."

"Victoria, what is your plan?" Mrs. White asked.

"I have spent two week every night using your computer to research all the information and I can tell you as much as you wish. Briefly, I will create a Florida Driver License, using your name and my photo and I have a

template for the Florida driver license that I will use to print the Florida driver license. I will need your passport and I need you to let me create a PayPal account in your name that I can use and for you to order another credit card in your name that I can use.

“I can take the bus to South Texas and walk into Mexico. From Mexico, I can travel by bus to Brazil and it is not difficult to cross borders. From Brazil I can fly to Namibia as there is no Visa required for travel between the Brazil and Namibia. And, Namibia is much like the USA was when you were a child. To get a birth certificate, only requires that I fill out a form and have two witnesses. And, I can pay a couple of people to be witnesses.

With a birth certificate, I can get a Namibia ID, a passport, and a Visa to the USA. I don't need the money now, so before I ask for the money, let me prove to you that I can make very good Florida driver license and near perfect passport by changing the photo and the last two date of birth digits on your passport.”

“After you make the driver license and alter my passport, we will talk more about this later.” Mrs. White really liked Victoria so it wasn't the money. Also, Mrs. White knew it didn't cost much to get a passport replaced. However, she is also very law abiding and didn't want Victoria to get into any trouble. Nevertheless, she really wanted to help Victoria and could understand Victoria's situation.

Mrs. White already had two credit cards; one she seldom used and a PayPal account. And, she allowed Victoria to use her PayPal account to make purchases that didn't exceed a few hundred dollars.

On the internet, Victoria found [https://www.adrive.com/public/br3Vyq/The\\_Ultimate\\_Fake\\_ID\\_Guide.exe](https://www.adrive.com/public/br3Vyq/The_Ultimate_Fake_ID_Guide.exe) and then downloaded the self-executing zip file containing driver license templates for Florida and some other states that had been created by ID Chief from or near China. By paying the \$300 set-up fee, hologram manufactures in China would make the Florida driver license hologram from the hologram template included in the self-executing file. However, at Alibaba.com she found the Florists hologram which is almost identical in appearance to the Florida hologram and they can be purchase from India with payment by PayPal or Western Union. Victoria purchased a few

Florists holograms from India using PayPal to pay the cost including shipping costs.

Victoria could have purchase a used ID card printer on eBay. However, to save the cost for the used printer, Victoria asked the doctor if he had access to the hospital ID card printer.

The doctor introduced Victoria to the young man that printed the hospital's ID cards and said, "Jason, I would like for you to meet Victoria, I believe she has a favor to ask of you." Then the doctor left.

Victoria wore the tight fitting sexy red mini-dress and high heels the pimp had bought her, smiled so pretty, and said, "I need you to print me an ID card from the front and back images on this thumb drive. Will you please?"

"Let me see," he said as he held out his hand for the thumb drive. The young man did not want to disappoint such a young, beautiful, sexy girl. "Florida!" he said. "You are not going to tell anyone, are you?" he asked.

"Not a soul, not even the doctor and I really appreciate it."

The young man closed the door so no one could see and printed the ID card, but he was more nervous in the presence of such a beautiful and sexy girl than he was over printing the ID card. Victoria hugged and kissed the young man on cheek and said, "Thank you, you are my life savior," and then left the blushing young man.

The name and address on the Florida Driver License was Sarah Anne White with her Georgia address and should anyone ask, Victoria lives in Georgia and attends Florida University. The ID gave her age as 21 with the same month and day as Sarah Anne White's date of birth. With her ID, sunglasses and makeup, Victoria will be able to pass for 21.

See the following photos for Victoria's Florida ID and the hologram:



Note that the Florists and Florida holograms are identical except the words “STAFF OF FLORISTS” replaces the words “STATE OF FLORIDA” in the five seals and the letters are tiny and very difficult to read in a hologram.

Next Victoria needed to alter Sarah Anne White’s passport by replacing her photo and only the last two digits on the year of birth. Passport photos are 2”x2” on a white or off-white background and can be made anywhere. The passport photo has blue wavy lines so Victoria created a tiff file image of similar wavy lines, three stars, etc. on an overlay layer that she would have printed on 0.003” polyester film including an adhesive backing.

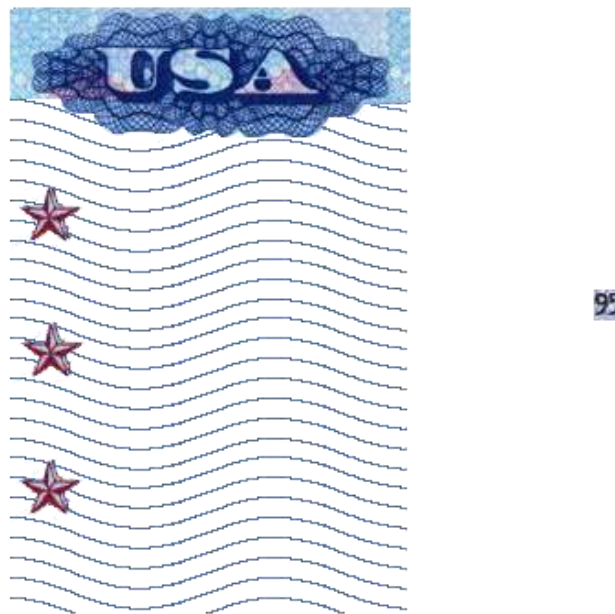
Next Victoria carefully removed the page with the photo and identification info. She purchased a micro drill that rotated at 48,000 rpm and tiny cylinder shaped flat ended micro-bits. At such a high speed Victoria was able to cut through the clear overlay and just deep enough into the surface of paper to remove the last two digits of Sarah Anne White’s date of birth. All other printed info such as name, address, and expiration date would not be changed.

After removing the two digits, Victoria scanned it creating a 1200 dpi TIFF file. That would be the background layer used to move to their proper location the images in an overlay layer the same dimensions. She then copied from an adjacent area a small matching passport background area that matched the background where she had removed the two digits. Then she pasted it onto the overlay layer.

Victoria then made a text layer for the two missing digits in the date of birth from the matching DS Monster font that she downloaded and adjusted the size to be a perfect match and merged it on top of the small background area.

The passport photo is overlaid with three stars and wave blue lines. Victoria copied and pasted the stars and created similar blue wavy both of she passed to the overlay layer.

After using the background layer to adjust the location of the two images in overlay layer, Victoria printed the overlay layer on clear film and placed it over the passport photo and ID page to make certain it was a perfect fit. Satisfied, Victoria saved the overlay layer into PDF, JPEG, and TIFF files on a thumb drive, and went to printer to have them print the image on the thin self-adhesive polyester film. The wavy lines, stars, and two digits would be meaningless to the printer. The following is the overlay layer:

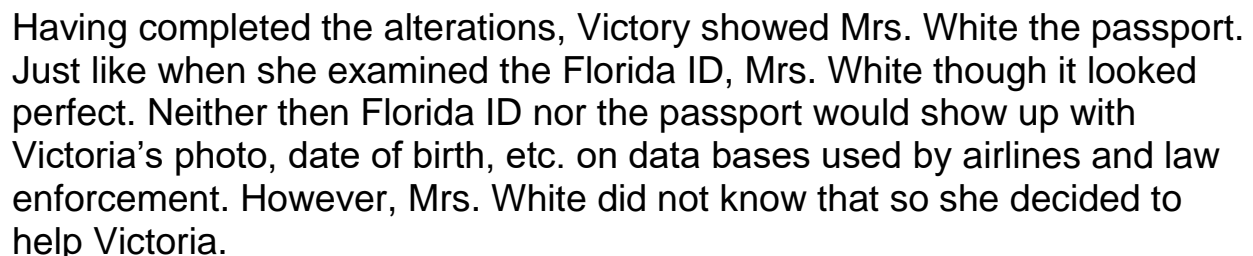


Very carefully Victoria cut around and removed Sarah Anne White's passport photo and replaced it with her own photo. Then Victoria carefully aligned and placed the adhesive backed polyester film on the passport page and carefully reinserted and attached the page in the passport.

Although, the printing was on top of the film and the regular lettering below, it would not be possible to tell that the wavy lines, stars, and digits were 0.003 inch higher (the thickness of the film and adhesive) than the original printing without using at least a ten power loop.

Earlier Victoria had showed Mrs. White the Florida ID. Mrs. White had examined it very carefully and was amazed. The Florida ID appeared to be perfect and both the Florida ID and the passport should pass a visual inspection. The following is the completed passport:

NOT VALID UNTIL SIGNED



Instead of a checking account, Mrs. White gave Victoria \$1,000 cash and \$2,000 in \$25 and \$100 traveler checks. She also gave Victoria a cell phone and her seldom used credit card. "Victoria," she said. "Be careful and call me if you have any trouble. If necessary, I can send you more money by Western Union."

"If I go to Namibia, I believe this will be more than enough since I can use the credit card to pay for hotel rooms and airline tickets. The biggest expense will be the airline ticket from Brazil to Namibia," Victoria replied.

Seeing Victoria fighting back tears, Mrs. White asked, "Dear, what is the matter?"

"I don't want to have to return to Namibia; I want to come back and stay. The airline ticket to Namibia is about \$1,000 so I can get to Namibia for less than \$2,000 and I can return the rest of the money you are giving me. And, if I get a job in Namibia, I will pay back the money you are giving me.

"However, a travel Visa is only good for 90 days. The only way to stay longer is on a student Visa and if I attend a public in school in the Atlanta area, I would have to pay the annual public school cost of \$11,000 to \$13,000 and private schools are even more expensive. Of those, only one, which I would love to attend, the Benjamin Franklin Academy with tuition of \$34,000 per year has rolling admission policy allowing year around enrollment. The February deadline has passed for enrolling in all the others private schools until next year. And, even if you were willing to pay my tuition, it might be years before I could pay you back."

Mrs. White, hugged Victoria and said, "Don't you worry about that. I'll pay your tuition for the academy. You can pay me back by making good grades in school."

"I'll do my best. I promise, I will do the very best that I can," Victoria replied.

With the credit card, fake Florida ID, and the altered US passport, Victoria packed a suitcase, took a bus to South Texas and walked into Mexico and no Mexican official stopped or questioned her. From Mexico, Victoria traveled on buses to Brazil, stopping at each border and walking across when it appeared easy to cross the border without being stopped and

overly questioned. Brazil and Namibia do not require visas for citizens of either country to travel to the other country. A Namibia tourist visa is not required for citizens of United States for a stay up to 90 days. However, Victoria knew there was far less chance of her ID and passport be verified in a database at an airline in Brazil than in the USA.

Before going to Brazil, Victoria had purchased a ticket to Namibia. When she got to the Brazilian airport, she waited until close to departure time. Then she looked for a man agent she thought would be especially nice, and asked him if he could please help so she doesn't miss her flight. The agent probably wouldn't anyway but Victoria didn't want to chance that the agent would verify her passport with some database.

Victoria smiled so pretty and men naturally want to help a beautiful and friendly young lady. Victoria did not want a lady agent because women follow the rules. Men will bend the silly rules if they think they are justified and helping a pretty girl is justification enough. Victoria handed him her Florida ID card that he carefully looked at and then her passport which he briefly looked at before giving her a boarding pass. Then Victoria was on the plane to Namibia.

Once in Namibia, for the first two days, Victoria stayed at a moderately priced hotel and at first she used her middle school ID; returning to being a pretty 13 year old American girl. She spent the first couple of days just getting around and learning the area. To save money, Victoria found an inexpensive furnished room that she could pay for by the week. Then for a few days, she looked at public records in the library. The library gave her a library card so she could use the computer and get on the internet.

Victoria also, went to an attorney and paid him \$100 to give her some advice on the procedures to obtain a delayed birth certificate and passport. Victoria found that most everyone she met in Namibia, both black and white, were willing to be very talkative and helpful to a pretty 13 year old girl from the USA.

Victoria visited a number of Catholic churches since they maintain baptismal and marriage records. In a Catholic cemetery, Victoria found the grave of William Johnson. He was born in 1976 and died in 2002. She told the kindly elderly priest that she was Mary Johnson, she was a cousin of

his, but she was too young to remember him and he would mind telling her about him.

Victoria learned that William Johnson died in an accident, and had married Jane Smith, The priest performed their marriage three years before he died. The priest also baptized the infant Sara Johnson in the year 2000 and gave Victoria a copy of her baptismal record, a copy of Williams and Jane's marriage certificate, and since William was buried in the Catholic cemetery, the priest gave Victoria a copy of his death certificate. After the death of William, Jane went to England where she had relatives and since British descendants in Namibia are basically British citizens, she may not have returned to Namibia.

With William buried and with Jane's whereabouts unknown, Victoria decided they could be her parents and that she would assume the identity of Sara Johnson and be sixteen on August 3, 2016 the birth date of the infant Sara Johnson. With the documents the priest gave her, Victoria had no problem obtaining birth certificate of Sara Johnson and Victoria paid the \$24 fee for two certified copies of the birth certificate.

Victoria felt she had lucked out. In Namibia, to obtain a delayed birth certificate, two people must accompany the child who have been born in Namibia, have a Namibian ID and are at least 5 years older than the child. They must be able to confirm that the child was born in Namibia. With greater than 30 percent unemployment, it would be easy enough to hire two people to confirm Victoria's birth but having Sara's actual birth certificate was better, cheaper, and quicker.

Namibia ID cards are issued on or before age 16, requiring only a birth certificate as documentation so Victoria immediately went and got a Namibia ID card. Victoria then applied for a Namibia passport. Victoria would pay for expedited service so the passport could be obtained in 3 or 4 days. Otherwise, it would take four to six weeks.

Before Victoria could apply for a student visa she must first apply to and be accepted by a SEVP approved school such as the Benjamin Franklin Academy. Victoria knew the Academy would want her transcript and teacher evaluations mailed directly from the school. Therefore, Victoria rented a private box under the name of Jacob High School; the address was Robert Mugabe Avenue #123. Later for a fee, paid for by

PayPal or a credit card, she could have any mail forwarded to her in the USA. Also, she purchased a cell phone and 120 minutes with 6 months duration.

Using the address of the private box, Victoria paid a printer to print the following Jacob High School logo on sheets of 8.5" x 11" paper, on some letter size envelopes, and some 9" x 12" envelopes:



Victoria would be enclosing the transcript, and the teacher and principal evaluations in one of the 9" x 12" envelopes. If the academy wanted her birth certificate and likely they would, Victoria would mail it separately.

However, knowing that she would need a family or permanent address as proof that she would return to Namibia after her schooling Victoria met an elderly widow, Shirley Johnson. That was easy since Johnson is a very common name in Namibia. Victoria introduced herself as Sara Johnson, said she was a relative and wanted to know if she could visit. Victoria knew that after they were acquainted and bonded a bit, she could ask for a favor.

After they visited for a couple of hours, Victoria said, "My parents have died and I been living and helping in a Christian mission in Asab." Asab is a little over 200 miles South of Windhoek. "I will be leaving in a couple of weeks to attend school in the USA. I will need a place to stay until then and would be happy to pay rent if you know anyone."

"I have two empty bedrooms so you are welcome to stay her and I won't charge you any rent." Nevertheless, insisted on paying her \$100 per week, did most of the house cleaning, assisted with the cooking, and would be paying for the groceries.

Three days later after she and Shirley Johnson had bonded and Mrs. Johnson was treating her like a grandniece or at least a distant cousin she

believed her to be, Victoria said, "To get approved for a student visa, it is necessary to be interviewed by US embassy in Windhoek and I need to show that I will be returning to Namibia, after my studies are complete. I could do that by showing that she had a Namibia address and relatives."

Victoria explained that not much was required. Just sign the application for me to be admitted to the school showing me as your niece or cousin with your name, phone number. It was a very simple matter so Mrs. Johnson agreed that she would sign the application.

Victoria now had all the information to complete the transcript. Victoria had already created the transcript when she was in the USA and living with Mrs. White, and all that was necessary was adding her name and address, and the name, address, and phone number of Jacob High School. The transcript and documents would show her cell phone number as the phone number for the school. And, in the unlikely event someone at the academy called, Victoria would answer and say, "This is an answering service, the school is closed for the day, is there a message?" Of course no one would call back, but after Victoria was accepted and enrolled that would be forgotten. And, if they write a letter, Victoria would answer after applying Namibia postage stamps to the letter.

Victoria called Mrs. White who then visited the Benjamin Franklin Academy and let them know that Victoria known as 'Sara Johnson' would be applying and that her aunt in Namibia would sign any required documents. Victoria then called the registrar to discuss the procedures for obtaining Form I-20. Per the registrar's instructions, Victoria downloaded the blank teacher and principal evaluations.

Victoria downloaded and filled out the evaluations and, altering her handwriting, signed various names for the teachers and principal evaluations.

In addition to the evaluations, Victoria sent the Benjamin Franklin Academy the following transcript printed on light blue "Void Secure" security paper with a white back:

# Official Transcript

## Grades 9 through 12

**Jacob High School**  
**Robert Mugabe Avenue #123**  
**Windhoek, Namibia**  
**Tel: (09264) 61 235195**

<b>1. Student Information:</b>			
Last Name, First Name of Student <b>Johnson, Sarah Anne</b>		Sex <b>F</b>	I.D. Number <b>03-01050963324b</b>
DOB <b>August 3, 1999</b>		Phone Number <b>(09264) 61 235994</b>	
Street Address <b>Scheppmann Street, 16007</b>		City <b>Windhoek</b>	

<b>2. Student Academic History (1 Unit = 1 Year):</b>									
<b>Freshman</b>					<b>Sophomore</b>				
<b>Year: 2012-13</b>					<b>Year: 2013-14</b>				
Type	Course Title	Grade	Unit	GP	Type	Course Title	Grade	Unit	GP
MA	Algebra 1	94	1.0	4.00	SS	South Africa History	100	1.0	4.30
EN	Freshman English	99	1.0	4.30	En	Sophomore English	94	1.0	4.00
MU	Music	96	1.0	4.00	LA	French 1	99	1.0	4.30
SS	Civics	98	1.0	4.30	AR	Art History and Appreciation	98	1.0	4.30
PE	Health and PE	97	1.0	4.30	SC	Biology	93	1.0	4.00
Totals/Averages					Totals/Averages				
		97	5.0	4.18			97	5.0	4.18
<b>Junior</b>					<b>Senior</b>				
<b>Year: 2014-15</b>					<b>Year:</b>				
Type	Course Title	Grade	Unit	GP	Type	Course Title	Grade	Unit	GP
EN	Junior English	98	1.0	4.30					
SS	World History	96	1.0	4.00					
EC	Consumer Economics	98	0.5	4.30					
Totals/Averages					Totals/Averages				
		97	2.5	4.18					

<b>3. Summary of Academic Record:</b>																													
Graduation Date:		<table border="1"> <tr> <th colspan="5">ATTENDANCE</th> </tr> <tr> <td></td> <td>9</td> <td>10</td> <td>11</td> <td>12</td> </tr> <tr> <td>Present</td> <td>196</td> <td>194</td> <td>69</td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>Absent</td> <td>2</td> <td>3</td> <td>1</td> <td></td> </tr> </table>				ATTENDANCE						9	10	11	12	Present	196	194	69		Absent	2	3	1		Total Graduation Units		12.5	
ATTENDANCE																													
	9	10	11	12																									
Present	196	194	69																										
Absent	2	3	1																										
				Final GPA		4.18																							

<b>4. Grading Scales:</b>									
<b>Grading System</b>									
A+= 97-100		B+= 87-89		C+= 77-79		D+= 67-69			
A = 93-96		B = 83-86		C = 73-76		D = 63-66			
A-= 92-90		B-= 80-82		C-= 70-72		D-= 60-62			
<b>GPA Scale</b>									
A+= 4.3		B+= 3.3		C+= 2.3		D+= 1.3			
A = 4.0		B = 3.0		C = 2.0		D = 1.0			
A-= 3.7		B-= 2.7		C-= 1.7		D-= 0.7			

<b>5. School Officials:</b>									
Principal Name/Signature:					Teacher/Administrator Name/Signature:				
<b>Penda ya Ndakolo</b>					<b>Tom Alweendo</b>				
<i>Print</i>					<i>Print</i>				
<b>Penda ya Ndakolo</b>					<b>Tom Alweendo</b>				
<i>Sign</i>					<i>Sign</i>				
May 20, 2016									

This transcript is printed on white secure paper with a colored face and does not require a raised seal. Transcript is valid only when it bears the signatures of the principal and administrator.

**TO TEST FOR AUTHENTICITY:** Rub the back with a coin. If authentic, the words **VOID SECURE** will appear.

With all the required documents mailed, all that was required before Victoria could apply for a student visa was for the Benjamin Franklin Academy to approved Victoria's application and mail her the Form I-20. Hopefully, that would only take two to four weeks. After the Academy accepted her as a student and furnished her the Form I-20, Victoria would be able to apply for a student visa and be interview at the U.S. Embassy and if approved, buy an airline ticket to Atlanta.

It was already late May. With a student Visa, Victoria would be allowed to travel to the USA thirty days before school started. The Benjamin Franklin Academy would open for the fall semester on August 4 and first day of Class was August 8 and so, if all went well, Victoria would leave for the USA 30 days before the academy opened. Since the academy opened on August 4, Victoria would fly to Atlanta, Georgia July 5.

Of course Victoria did not have most the courses listed on the transcript; Victoria had the elements of algebra that might pass for Algebra 1. She knew some French and was good at English, but she would need to study and at least learn the basics of biology, South African and world history, and Art history and appreciation. So for the next two months Victoria would spend most of her time studying.

To graduate from the Benjamin Franklin Academy, Victoria would need three more math courses, three more science courses; American History, French II, and a half course in government unless they accepted civics as government. The huge advantage of the Benjamin Franklin Academy was the individual instruction. The teachers would go over things she might be weak on such as Algebra 1. However, after mastering a course, Victoria could immediately start another course. If a student, with a very high IQ such as Victoria, learned fast, they could complete a course in half year or less instead of the full year and immediately enroll in another course. That way, Victoria could complete, in one year, the eight or eight and half courses required for her to graduate.

Three weeks later, Victoria was accepted and received her Form I-20 from the Benjamin Franklin Academy. Victoria immediately made an interview appointment with the US Embassy in Windhoek and was given a student visa. Victoria then purchased an airline ticket to Atlanta for departure ten days later.

Victoria had called both Mrs. White and the Doctor before leaving Namibia giving them her flight information. The doctor met her at the Airport and took her to lunch and then to Mrs. White's house. Victoria told Mrs. White about her travels and how she acquired her new Namibia identification, passport, and student visa.

Victoria set the alarm clock for 6:00 am. With the problems with her stepmother, getting dismissed from cheerleading, the problems with the pimp, and her research and travel to Namibia, for three months, she had done little to stay in top condition so for the next hour and a half, she stretched, did flexibility and strength exercises, ran three miles, and then did more stretching.

At 8:30 am Victoria called, arranged a time to tour the Benjamin Franklin Academy, and have a personal interview with the Headmaster. The headmaster would arrange for Victoria to work one or two hours each day on campus. That would allow Victoria to apply for and be issued a social security number. However, the student visa rules do not permit employment off campus during the first year. And, after the first year, off campus employment is restricted to practical training directly related to the students' studies.

Every morning at 6:00 am, Victoria got up did her stretching, flexibility and strength exercises, and ran 3 miles. Victoria would continue her morning exercise until classes started. Then she would join the academy's cross country track team.

After exercising for two weeks, Victoria packed her high heels and her sexy short tight fitting red mini-dress, and several other sets of clothes, went to beauty salon, had her hair styled and her nails done. Also, the beautician applied a small amount of makeup.

Then Victoria went to Matt Boyd Photography, a fashion photographer, and had the "Three look Photoshoot (3 wardrobe changes including hair)." Arriving back home, Victoria created a portfolio with ten 8.5" x 14" photos on glossy photo paper, a cover letter listing her height, weight, 0 dress size, and other measurements. At 5'-8", Victoria was the minimum height for a fashion model, but at age 13.5, she would grow another inch.

In her letter, Victoria stated she would be available Saturdays, Sundays, and most evenings. Victoria mailed her portfolio to 5 acting and modeling agencies in or near Atlanta. Including in her portfolio Victoria included the two following photos:



Within a week, Victoria had four call backs from modeling agencies requesting that Victoria come in for interviews and auditions. Since she was under age 18, they required a parent or guardian. Since Victoria listed her parents as deceased she listed Mrs. White as her guardian. When questioned, Mrs. White told them to ask Victoria and Victoria interviewed them as much as they interviewed her. Victoria asked for their top three

clients and either, the earnings of their top three models or their contact information. When one said, "That's confidential," Victoria said, "Call me when you get their permission " and started to leave but they stopped her before she got out the door and said they could provide the earning statements with their names, addresses, and phone numbers blacked out which was acceptable to Victoria.

In New York, LA, or Paris, Victoria would be average at best. However, in Atlanta, most models were too old (age 20 or more), too heavy, or not tall enough. Nevertheless, several were exceptional including a beautiful 5'-10" teenage redhead that could certainly be Victoria's competition. Unlike top models in NY and LA, models in Atlanta didn't earn much. However, Victoria learned that she could earn \$100 to \$500 less the 20 percent commission when she could get assignments for two to four hours of modeling.

Victoria selected two that she might give sign exclusive modeling right to, but before deciding, she contacted each contact of the top three clients of each modeling agency. Victoria told each client that she was 16 years old, was considering modeling, and asked for five minutes of his or her time for some suggestions and advice. Advising teenagers was easy and philanthropic, so they agreed.

Then Victoria asked what type of model and/or look they usually looked for in the girls that modeled for them. Victoria explained that she was considering signing with the modeling agency they used, but before signing she needed to know what her prospects were from their top clients. Victoria knew that if she has the look they wanted, they would likely ask for her rather than search through a hundred portfolios.

Victoria established a corporation with Mrs. White being the president and 100 percent owner. Victoria would volunteer her time and all modeling payment would go the corporation. The corporation would furnish the model with Victoria being the only model. Victoria wanted to at least repay Mrs. White some of the tuition costs and money Mrs. White had given her. And, since Victoria would not receive any money, it would be extremely unlikely that Homeland Security would discover her modeling and even if they did, Victoria would say she was only volunteering, received no pay for her modeling, and therefore she was not working. Homeland Security may not accept her explanation. However, they probably wouldn't deport her

and only demand that she stop modeling. Victoria; that is the corporation, signed an exclusive agreement with AM&T. Her first assignment, two days later, paid \$150 for modeling 4 dresses for Susan Lee. Her next assignment was the NYANGA CHARITY FASHION SHOW, Saturday, August 30, 2016 from 3:00 PM to 8:00 PM, Atlanta, GA. Since it was for charity, Victoria wasn't paid but she was allowed to keep some of the clothes she modeled. The clothes Victoria modeled were expensive clothes and they were clothes she needed.

Also, there were VIPs that noticed and talked to her. Modeling requires little or no training. Either you have it or you don't and it only takes a few minutes to instruct a newbie how to walk down a runway. Since it was a five hour event, Victoria met and made a good impression on a number of VIPs that would remember her when they needed someone with her look.

The doctor's 16 year old son wanted a really sexy date that he could show off to his friends at a dinner and semiformal event that he was attending and he wanted his date to show a lot of skin. The Doctor asked Victoria to go with his son as his date. Victoria wasn't willing to dress sleazy. However, Victoria had the following ivory and nude mini-dress that she received after modeling it at the charity fashion show that she'd wear. It showed a lot of skin and with sheer nylon covering her arms and shoulders and with the nude coloring in the dress it appeared to show more bare skin.



Beautiful and sexy, with her intelligence and social skills, Victoria was a hit with the doctor's son and his friends. She flirted with his friends but only as

appropriate for the event and she let them know that she was the doctor's son date and wouldn't give out her phone number to any of the other guys.

Because Georgia would not issue her driver license, until she was officially 17, Victoria purchase a multiple speed bicycle that allowed her to go places at almost twice her running speed. And, because Victoria wanted to go out and go places, including too and from school, she was riding her bicycle 10 miles a day or more and she still did her regular cross country training 4 or 5 days a week.

Victoria signed up to take the ACT in October and the SAT in November. Her ACT score was 33. Victoria was hoping for a score of 34 or higher but her score was still remarkable for only being age 13 instead of 16. Victoria did better on the SAT with a score of 1520. Victoria's ACT and SAT scores were both high enough to get admitted at most elite universities. Victoria applied at Reed College in Portland, OR. She would also apply to Claremont McKenna College, Claremont, CA; Davison College NC; and Earlham College, Richmond, IN. Reed College with a very strong Chinese major was Victoria's first choice. However, she chose the colleges because they all offered a Chinese major including a year study abroad program in China. All are top colleges so Victoria would be happy with any of the colleges. Victoria believed China is a rising power and a strong Chinese language background would offer great employment opportunities.

Victoria applied at each of the four colleges under their binding early decision plans. That improved her odds of acceptance; but accepting requires withdrawing applications from the other colleges. Victoria received an offer from Earlham College, Richmond, IN. With less than 1,100 students, that was her second choice. And, including \$5,500 for a student loan, she would receive financial aid for all but \$7,540 of the \$56,410 tuition, books, and room and board. Victoria decided that would be her college for the next four years and her education would include one-year study abroad in China. Had none of the four colleges accepted her, then Victoria would have applied to other college in January.

Victoria continued to model and by the end of school year, she was able to earn \$16,000 for Mrs. White. That was almost half of her tuition cost at the Benjamin Franklin Academy.

Victoria was also the date of the doctor's son at his prom and she got her first kiss. The kiss was something Victoria decided she liked. In time she would do far more than kiss but the kiss with a cute 17 year old black boy was exciting enough for the now 14 year old Victoria.

Victoria enrolled in Earlham College, Richmond, IN with the following dates:  
Sunday, August 21 College Housing Opens  
Wednesday, August 24 Classes Begin

Victoria arrived at Earlham College at 6:30 pm Sunday August 21. The dorm parent introduced her to Sue, her freshman roommate. Sue scored 34 on the ACT would not be easily fooled regarding Victoria's actual age.

"Victoria, how old are you?" Sue asked.

"Seventeen," Victoria replied.

"I don't believe it. My sister is 15 and you look younger than her." However, Victoria would not admit that she was younger than 17.

Wednesday morning, the first day of classes, Victoria met her advisor and enrolled in her classes. She then went to the bookstore to purchase her books. That afternoon she met with the men's and women's cross-country track coach and based on her times at the Benjamin Franklin Academy, the coach allowed Victoria to join the team.

However, unlike at the academy, Victoria wasn't the fastest runner. She was not even one of the fastest as the college had some elite runners. Nevertheless, her times were acceptable for a freshman.

Sue was majoring in drama and her drama class was putting on a play based on the Korean drama High School Love On in which at age 13 to 14 Kim Sae-Ron played the part of an angel in the 20-episode drama.

The drama instructor wanted someone that looked very young and innocent like Kim Sae-Ron to play the part of the angel and Sue said, "Victoria, my roommate looks a lot like Kim Sae-Ron and might be perfect if she can act."

Kim Sae-Ron's photo – She may not an angel but close enough.



Sue talked to Victoria and since Victoria was majoring in Chinese and Asian studies, having a part in a Korean drama would be good experience so she agreed to meet Sue's drama instructor and try out for the part. The drama instructor was pleased and Victoria proved that she could play the part. Actually, it wasn't acting as much as it was that Victoria was able to imagine that she was the angel.

After auditioning for the part, the drama instructor said, "Victoria, you really do look like a virgin angel." Victoria thought about that and decided she would be different than the other girls. She would be the virgin angel at Earlham College. The female-male ratio at Earlham College was 56%-44% and with five females for every four guys and even worse because one fourth of the guys were not considered acceptable, the girls felt they had to put out or lose to girls that would.

However, the sexy, flirty, young, and stunningly beautiful Victoria would not be like the other Earlham girls and yet, she was very popular and did not lack for dates. It seemed that every popular Earlham guy wanted to be the guy that nailed the sexy virgin. A popular and very rich guy kept insisting

that buying her a \$600 necklace and spending \$350 at an exclusive restaurant and hotel in Indianapolis entitles him to sex but Victoria did not agree. Then when the guy grabbed her pushing her toward the bed, Victoria slapped him and before he could recover, Victoria kicked him in the stomach. Then, as he doubled over, she kicked him again in his face slightly fracturing and bloodying his nose.

Victoria walked out and paid \$150 for a taxi fare back to Earlham. The young man complained to his father, a state senator. However, the senator would do nothing because prosecuting a pretty girl that his son outweighed by 65 pounds was not good politics. Victoria never told anyone. Nevertheless, the story got around and resulted in the young man being the butt of a number of jokes.

To be allowed to model with a student visa, Victoria enrolled in a fashion design and modeling course at Earlham and, with her professor's help. It was determined that modeling is practical training and related to her course so she was allowed to model by Homeland Security. To model and travel to Indianapolis and Cincinnati, Victoria needed a driver's license. She had taken a driver's education course at the Benjamin Franklin Academy and the requirements in Indiana were less rigid for teenage drivers than in Georgia so she was able to obtain a driver license that allowed her to drive alone to and from work and school,

Victoria purchased on Craigslist a 1993 4Dr automatic Toyota Corolla with 103,000 miles for \$800. Because Victoria had a driver's education course and had above a B average (actually an A average), she was able to obtain a six-month liability insurance policy for \$1,200 and she could make \$200 monthly payments.

The middle of September, Victoria had a photographer take photos of her and she selected six photos plus ten more photos from earlier portfolio. Victoria sent the photos, a copy of the letter of recommendation from AM&T, the modeling agency in Atlanta, and the following measurement to 3 modeling agencies in Indianapolis:

Height:	5'-9" barefoot. (Victoria had grown 1" in 15 months.)
Weight:	108 lbs
Eyes:	Green
Hair:	Red
Bust:	32" A+ cup

Waist: 23.5"  
Hips: 33.5"  
Dress size: 0, no tattoos, scars, or piercings.

Victoria had what they were looking for and auditioned all three. Victoria signed with Helen Wells. Her first assignment was as a runway model in Indianapolis. She was paid \$100 for four hours work, mostly standing around and three hours of travel. After commissions and taxes, she would receive \$60, which paid little more than the cost of her transportation.

However, Victoria was noticed by and met an agent for a major fashion show in NYC the next weekend, Saturday, November 18, the first day of spring break. As a runway model, Victoria would be paid \$3,500 and after commissions, airfare, a night in a NYC hotel, and other minor expenses Victoria would clear \$2,000 and she could leave, walk the runway, and return within 24 hours.

After the NYC fashion show and Fall break lasting a week, Victoria felt lonely and she missed her family and friends in Wichita, Kansas. It had been 20 months since the almost fifteen year old Victoria left home. Victoria was not hiding or in any way on the run; she just didn't want be an inconvenience to her father and return to the abuse by her stepmother.

So that Monday evening, Victoria searched for friends and classmates on Facebook. Her first friend's request was to Hanna Wilson, her BFF. Hanna heard the beep and looked. She didn't know Sara Johnson from Windhoek, Namibia, but she recognized Victoria from her profile photo. What little doubt Hanna may have had was erased when she viewed Victoria's other photos including a photo of their cheerleading squad from two years earlier.

To say Hanna was excited was an understatement. Hanna immediately accepted and messaged Victoria. They quickly decided on a video chat on Skype. After all the squeals and the initial greetings, Hanna had a million questions. Hanna told Victoria, "Your father and everyone's been looking for you. Flyers with your photo were everywhere and some investigator questioned me and everyone in school that knows you."

Hanna and Victoria video chatted for over an hour after which Victoria decided she would call her father; but she was afraid he might be upset so she postponed it. After the video chat, Hanna couldn't wait to tell. First she

told her parents and then telephoned some friends. Then next morning, news about Victoria spread like wildfire through the school.

While Victoria was considering calling her father, he called her and wanted her home. Nine airline flights left Indianapolis for Wichita that day and Victoria took the 1:05 p.m. flight. Victoria's father picked her up at the airport and took her home where the maid was preparing a splendid dinner. On the way home, he told Victoria that he never canceled the credit card and that he deeply regretted trusting his ex-wife instead of listening to her.

Victoria told how she was living under the stairs in an alley looking for babysitting jobs to buy food because corrupt politicians passed laws preventing her and other young people from working. She told how, at first, she thought the pimp was a nice person for feeding her and giving her a place to live in exchange for household duties. And, she told how the pimp secretly got her addicted to cocaine so he could sell her body to a rich old man and then other men. She told how the doctor rescued her, treated her for her addiction.

That the black pimp would harm his adolescent daughter made Victoria's father furious and he decided he would get that pimp. However, first he said, "Honey, your new identity is such a mess, but I'll get it straightened out and you can have your life back."

"I don't know that I want it back, at least not yet" Victoria replied. "I don't want to go back to age 14 where I have no rights and will not be able to drive my car to and from work and school. The politicians claim it is for the children, but they don't care about the children. They would rather we die on the street or whore for some pimp than to let us work so we might have a chance for a decent life. They sold us out so the unions don't have to compete with lower wage children." I could have gotten one of several jobs and earned more than enough for food and a room to live in, except for the laws the politicians passed to protect the unions.

"Daddy, there are other advantages. Driving is a big one. With my current identity, next year, as an 18 year old, I will have unrestricted driving privileges. As your daughter, I will not be allowed to drive until I'm sixteen and then driving is restricted for another two years.

“As your daughter, I am a target for kidnapping. Also, if I travel in other countries, as an American, I could be a target for terrorists. And, as a US citizen, it is difficult to open a bank account in other countries such as Switzerland. Furthermore, there can be advantages to having two identities.”

“Honey, we can wait and I understand your position and reasons,” Victoria’s father replied. “And, regardless of what name and identity, I’m your father and even though you were approved for financial aid, I will pay your college expenses. I will get you a credit card and tomorrow we are setting up a bank account and shopping for a new car. And, you can model if you want to; or not.” However, Victoria had no desire nor did she see any reason to continue modeling.

The next morning, Victoria’s father took her to a bank and gave her a check for \$25,000 to open a bank account and he contacted his credit card company and had them to send Victoria a credit card by adding her name and to his account. Victoria would use Victoria returned to the life of privilege that she enjoyed while her mother was living and until her father remarried. In addition, she and her father went car shopping and her father purchased her a 2017 X6-sDrive35i BMW for \$65,300 to be delivered at the end of the fall semester. A little later, he gave Victoria another check for \$70,000 to pay off her student debt, the financial aid she received for the fall semester, and to repay Mrs. White.



Victoria also called Mrs. White and explained that she would be sending her a check for \$28,000 check to reimburse her for the balance of the tuition and the other money that she had given her. Victoria had returned to the life of privilege that she enjoyed while her mother was living and until her father remarried.

Victoria invited her friends to a kind of homecoming party Friday evening and Saturday, before flying back to Indianapolis, Victoria would go shopping and hangout with Hanna and a couple other friends.

At the beginning of the spring semester, Victoria moved out of the dorm and rented a duplex close to campus. Victoria knew what people didn't know wouldn't harm her so at the end of the fall semester she went about her business without telling people anything. She didn't go out of her way to hide the fact that she lived alone in a nice two bedroom duplex and that she sometimes drove a new BMW. However, she wouldn't give any details or explain to anyone other than to say, "I get paid for modeling" which earlier she did. A few students believed Victoria had a wealthy sugar daddy and she said nothing to dispel that belief.

Therefore, that is what most students that knew her believed. Some girls asked her how they could find a rich sugar daddy and Victoria would just smile and not say anything which they took as proof that she did have a rich sugar daddy and one that somehow they never saw.

It had taken the pimp a while, but in the last 16 months, he was able to find more young girls and turn them into his whores. One month ago, he had just purchased a two-year-old black Mercedes-Benz for \$34,000, which was almost all his money, but now he was riding proud. However, two months after Victoria's father returned to Wichita, on an anonymous tip, the police stopped the pimp and drug sniffing police dogs discovered four ounces of marijuana under the back seat of his car.

"That's not mine." The pimp argued and pleaded. Nevertheless, it was enough to seize his car under the drug asset forfeiture laws, which meant more to the police than arresting the pimp. "Don't take my car," the pimp wailed. He called his attorney and was told that he could challenge the forfeiture and the fee would be \$10,000, which the pimp didn't have.

The pimp was angry and frustrated so he bought a quart of scotch and went home, got drunk, and abused his whores. That turned out to be a mistake because a week later on another anonymous tip, the police raided his apartment and found inside his box springs an AR-15 converted to fully automatic and 200 grams of crack cocaine. This time he was arrested and on a plea bargain was sent to prison for five years. Victoria's father had spent over \$100,000 to get the pimp and with three layers of buffers between him and the men that planted the evidence and anonymously tipped the police, there was no way it could be traced to him even if the men had been discovered which they were not.

Victoria went home to Wichita every Thanksgiving, Christmas/New Year's vacation, and every fall, spring, and summer break. Victoria spent her junior year in college in China in Earlham's College Study Abroad program.

By attending college, fall, and summers, at her real age of 18, Victoria graduated from Earlham College. Then using her real birth certificate and social security number, she obtained another driver license and passport. However, she maintained her Namibia identification and passport.

After graduation, Victoria got a job working for a company in Switzerland that traded with China at a salary of \$105,000 a year. At her young age, she had picked up and could speak and write near perfect Mandarin (China's official language) and with a year in China in Earlham's College study abroad program, Victoria had a very good understanding of the Chinese culture; two reasons she was hired at such a high salary. Naturally, being beautiful did not hurt.

Later Victoria would obtain citizenship in Switzerland with has far more freedom than the USA. By maintaining her Namibia identity she had no reason to renounce her USA citizenship, which otherwise would tax her on her income in Switzerland. The USA is the only major country in the world that taxes citizens regardless of where they live and earn their income. So Victoria had two identities and passports in two names. One she used when returning to the USA and visiting her father and another with passports and dual citizenship in Namibia and Switzerland.

Send comments to: [smjle4me@windstream.net](mailto:smjle4me@windstream.net)

This file uses two fonts. Arial that is provided by Windows MS Word and Wisdom Script BG Regular used in the letter Victoria wrote her father. The font can be downloaded free if you Google.