**Dawn's First Solo Party**

by Isabella

My daughters Dawn and Sarah were usually inseparable, Sarah had just tipped over her thirteenth birthday and Dawn was approaching her eleventh. Sarah had a small party at home for a few of her friends but as usual her sister was at her side. I made sure that the party remained a 'Small Party' by refusing Sarah's request that I go out for the evening...not only did I stop in the house but I also padlocked the back gate so that no one could come or go via the back garden and I gave Sarah twenty embossed invitations and I took her list and printed the name of the invited guest on every invitation card, stressing that the invitation was for the named person on the invite and no 'Plus-one's. And to further ensure that there were no gatecrashers, I set up my observation post in my little home office, I was well stocked with provisions and had a little work to do on my computer so there I sat all night, checking the invitations as Sarah's friends knocked on my front door.

During the early evening, I let twenty boys and girls past my guard post and turned eight boys away, one boy had even seen one of the real invitations and tried to replicate it in his own computer, he could imitate everything apart from the embossing around the edge of the invitation, so I sent him on his way too. At ten o'clock in the evening, I had another ten boys to turn away, boys that were obviously carrying alcohol to Sarah's party, they got turned away as well.

I'd say that although Sarah hated me for keeping her party to just the invited guests and blocking the arrival of any alcohol...by the end, her and her friends had a fun time, well, all but one girl, Kelly Granger, one of Sarah's friend's but after the party, Kelly invited Dawn to her party later in the month but she didn't invite Sarah...just to show Sarah how she disapproved of the way Sarah's party had been controlled by me, as if it were Sarah's fault for not being able to control me.

Dawn was actually excited to have been invited to one of Sarah's friend's party but more so because it was a party where her sister Sarah hadn't actually been invited. It would be the first party that Dawn had ever been to on her own. We were living in a small village so there wasn't a massive party scene in our area, just having two parties in the same month was unusual.

Dawn started to get ready for her party invite seven days ahead of time. She started off by buying a new dress and shoes, then she had her hair done...not styled, just shortened and her split ends sorted out. On the day she did her nails and painted her face, she looked more like eighteen than eleven years old...well, in all but one regard, she didn't have the chest to fill her new dress out and I suspected that her upper body shape was more to do with a bra that I'd never seen before and my missing box of Kleenex tissues.

I kissed Dawn as she was about to leave the house and as we hugged, I stroked down her side to her hips and pulled away from her, "What knickers are you wearing?"

"Just something that dad bought for me, I told him that I really wanted a bra to wear to the party under this dress so he picked me a set of knickers and bra from a shop in London."

"Your father should have talked to me before buying you underwear..."

Dawn stopped me, "Dad said that he would have to ask you first so I told him not to bother in that case because you'd never allow me to have a bra yet...I guilted him into buying me the underwear set without telling you."

Dawn looked far too old as she walked away from our house, I'd have been very worried if she was going out of our small village to the neighbouring town, if she had been going to the nearby city, I would have made her get changed and scrub her face first, turn her back into the eleven year old girl that she was.

I had set a curfew of ten o'clock, Dawn had demanded midnight and in the end we negotiated it down to eleven o'clock.

I knew the house where Kelly Granger lived that had invited Dawn to the party so at one minute past eleven, I walked around to the house.

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I found Dawn sitting on the grass in the front garden of the house, she wasn't unconscious, she was confused though and the first thing that stood out was that her chest had suddenly returned to its normal size. And even in the half light from the street lights, I could see traces of blood trickling between her inner thighs. I know that I should have dragged Dawn off home immediately but I was angry and I stormed around the back of the house.

I was really shocked when I reached the back garden, there were three boys in the back garden...or rather men as they were all in the twenty to twenty four year age range, a naked thirteen year old girl, Elle Green, on her back on a sun lounger with Simon Barker, forcing his cock into the girl's mouth and another man, someone that I'd seen many times around the village but didn't know his name, between her thighs, and third man, Simon Barker's older brother Tony, was filming the girl on his mobile phone, urging the other two on...he said, "Come on Simon, make the little lesbian bitch bleed like Steve did to her girlfriend, Dawn Clarke, earlier!"

I could feel my fists clenching and unclenching and I was starting to feel the red mist rising in front of my eyes. Things got worse when a fourth man stepped out of the house, "I've put Elle's knickers and bra on the shame tree, next to Dawn's...that girl looks so comical just sitting in the front garden as high as a kite!"

I lost focus, lost clarity, everything went quiet...and then I stood back and surveyed the scene, four men from the ages of twenty to twenty-four years of age were bent and bleeding on the ground, knocked unconscious by my fists and feet, Elle was still unconscious on the sunlounger, her chin, cheeks and nose covered in blood that I assumed were Dawn's blood which I further assumed was off of Simon's cock as he was trying to force it into Elle's mouth.

I spotted the mobile phone that Tony was using to film the rape, laying on the ground a foot away from Tony Barker's hand and it was still recording video as it was on the floor.

I picked the phone up and turned the camera off, then I had another idea, while the four men were unconscious, I checked all their pockets, took wallets and any other mobile phones, I also took their house keys, just to be a pain in their collective arses!

I filled my handbag with my stolen property, I checked the back windows of the house but I guessed that Tony and his cronies had closed the curtains at the back of the house so that none of the young partygoers got any idea of what was going on right outside the back door. I went into the kitchen, that room was empty and then into the living room where there were teenaged boys and girls, they were dancing and kissing, the room was awash with alcohol though, stuff that the kids at the party would never have been able to get their hands on.

I left the party house the way I got in, totally unobserved and through the kitchen door into the back garden.

I helped Dawn to her feet and stumbled with her back in the direction of home. I took a rest just around the corner of the road from the party house, I sat Dawn on one of the villages many bench seats, I stuffed a linen handkerchief in my mouth to alter my voice and I used Tony Baker's phone to ring the police and report the rape taking part in the back garden of the house, turning the phone off as soon as I'd made the call so that Tony's mobile phone couldn't be tracked and the battery wouldn't need charging as I didn't have a charger for his phone.

I didn't want to be seen struggling with Dawn when the police drove into the village so I sat next to her for five minutes. That's all the time it took for the rapid response team to drive into the village, one from the south and the other from the west, blue lights flashing but the sirens were off. I returned to the corner and watched as the four police officers ran for the open back garden gate. I'd told the police that the owner of the house had no idea what was going on in the back garden so that's where the police went first, catching Tony Baker, his brother Simon and their two friends as they were starting to come round...Elle of course was still unconscious and still naked.

I did feel a little bad, dropping Dawn's best friend in the shit in that way but at least now, her parents would know exactly what had happened and they could get Elle checked out properly by the professionals...I'd have to do all of that for Dawn, once she was back on an even keel.

I watched two ambulances turn up, one to take Elle to hospital and the other to assess the injuries that I'd inflicted on the four young men and see if they could be taken to the police station to be treated by the police Forensic Medical Officer or FMO as all the best crime films had it.

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Elle was whisked away in the first ambulance as she was the most serious of the potential patients but the others were checked over in the back of the second ambulance, two at a time because there were two ambulance operatives in that vehicle.

I got close to the ambulance, a police officer was in the back of the ambulance with Tony Baker and the guy who had said that he'd just put Elle's underwear next to Dawn's on the tree of shame on the village green. The police man was distracted by an incoming radio message telling him where Elle lived and asking if someone could be detailed to inform her parents where Elle was. As soon as the police officer's full attention was taken away from Tony and his friend, Tony growled..."You'd better not mention the cloud site before I get a chance to take it down!" That was all he could say because the police officer had finished sending a spare body off to Elle's house to send her parents to hospital to see their daughter.

My mind started racing, 'It's a good job that I took their keys out of their pockets, Tony Baker had something to hide out in internet land and it suddenly dawned on me that was probably why Tony was filming what his friends were doing to Elle...and, I assumed, to Dawn earlier.' As soon as I got Dawn home, showered off and in bed, I'd have to pop over to Tony Baker's house and confiscate his computer as well. As we walked along, I noticed that her breath smelled really bad, not as I'd expected from alcohol but her breath definitely smelled like spunk.

I marvelled at the difference in my youngest daughter between her going out of the house on her way to the party looking like the confident eighteen year old woman and the walk home staggering on unsteady legs, her voluminous Kleenex assisted body now looked more fourteen than eighteen years of age.

Dawn was a little 'Distant' on the walk home but she was sobering up as we got home, I took her into the shower and for the first time in five years, I actually undressed as well and took her into the shower to wash her and stop her falling to the floor. Once naked, Dawn dropped another three years...actually, it could easily have been five or six years, by the time I was eleven years old, my pussy hairs had started turning from the fine blond covering of hair to a rusting over of the courser ginger hair that I'd be cursed with for the rest of my life. As I washed the blood away from between her legs, I realised that she didn't even have the fine blond covering of hair that I'd discovered when I was only nine years old and even at nine, I had more breast mass than Dawn had at eleven.

As I cleaned her pussy, I took a good look, her labia were red raw, stretched and distended, her pussy had taken a hell of a battering earlier in the evening but inside, apart from her torn hymen, there was no other damage inside.

Once dried and eased into a nighty, I popped Dawn into bed and took a little drive into town where I knew Tony Baker's house was. I used Tony's keys to get in and did a quick search around inside the house. I found a desk top PC as well as a laptop and took them both, I didn't bother with the screen or keyboard, just the essentials.

Once back home I checked Tony's phone out, I found a mini-SD Memory card in a slot inside the phone and luckily, a slot in the front of his computer that would take the memory card from his phone to read it into the computer's internal memory. I spotted an icon on his desktop that said it was a video editor, I used that to open the last but one video made and watched what I assumed was the deflowering of my daughter Dawn.

The opening shot of the video was inside the living room of Kelly Granger's house, Tony Baker was panning around the room, considering it was quite subdues lighting in the living room, I could easily recognise everyone that had attended the party, suddenly the camera zoomed in on Dawn and Elle, they were sitting talking together in a quiet corner of the living room, Tony's voice came out of the loud speaker, "Here we go Simon, two little lesbians playing together!"

There was a second voice, "I recognise Elle Green but I don't think I've seen the older girl before."

Tony's voice came again, "You're not very observant Simon, the older girl is actually younger than Elle...that's Dawn Clarke, Sarah Clarke's eleven year old sister!"

Simon's voice again, "I don't believe you, I saw Dawn this morning...she didn't look one little bit like that earlier today!"

"We'll see, I've given Gary a little ecstasy to slip in the girl's cola cans, we'll get them outside one at a time and see how much of those breasts are real and how much tissue paper."

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Tony panned to the right and I spotted the boy who had told Tony earlier in the evening that he had hung Elle Green's knickers on the shame tree next to Dawn's underwear. Tony's voice came over the music again, "Operation ecstasy part one!"

I saw Gary walk past Dawn and Elle, he was fussing around as if he was tidying up, he picked up an empty glass and then he stood with his back to Elle and Dawn, he tipped a little out of two cans of cola into the empty glass, then he displayed four little white pills to Tony before dropping two into the little opening in the tops of each can, then he took a small bottle of clear spirit, either vodka or white rum...possibly even gin and he tipped enough of the spirit into each can to replace the cola that he had tipped away.

Gary took the glass with the stolen cola in it and he walked away but not for long, just a few seconds without the glass but he was carrying a platter with finger food on it, Tony's voice boomed out, "Operation ecstasy part two!"

Gary offered them something from a tray, it looked like mini spring rolls or chicken goujons or perhaps fish fingers, his voice wasn't clear because of the music that was playing out in the garage where the party goers were dancing but I could just make out, "Hello ladies...having fun? Try one of my veggie-bites, I made them all myself."

Both girls took one each and bit into them, Dawn said that he'd used too much chili and Elle agreed with her, then Dawn looked a little shocked and started waving her hand in front of her mouth, "Far too much chili and too much garlic as well!" Both girls reached for their can of cola and started drinking to try to get rid of the burning taste of spice that Gary had just given them in his veggie-bites.

Tony's voice came over the speaker again, "Now that the recipe is in the oven, we'll just cook it for ten minutes at gas mark five!"

There was a jerk in the video, Tony had paused the video for ten minutes, the time stamp at the bottom of the screen showed that jump, "Right Simon, watch Steve move in for operation ecstasy part three!"

I saw the man I'd seen feeding his cock into Elle's mouth earlier move in on the girls, he tried to kiss Elle but, even though she was obviously out of her head on drugs or drink, she fought Steve off, he turned his attention to Dawn, as soon as his lips pressed against hers, she wrapped her arms around his neck and responded to his kiss.

Tony's voice came over again, "Little lesbian number two to the back garden please!"

Tony followed Steve and Dawn as Steve shepherded her through the living room, there was almost no one else in the living room, as they passed through into the kitchen the noise of the music and people having fun increased and I caught a glimpse through the personal access door from the garage into the house and could see lots of young boys and girls dancing together inside the garage.

The camera followed through the kitchen and out into the back garden where Dawn and Steve were standing kissing passionately out on the patio. Gary came into view carrying a sun lounger and he placed it behind Dawn's legs, Tony's voice came over again, "Gary, go into the kitchen and stop anyone coming out here while we teach the little lesbian about real sex with a man!"

Tony then told his brother to help Steve, Steve was pulling Dawn's dress up to her hips, exposing very pretty bikini-brief knickers, fire engine red with pretty white lace around the waistband. Steve's hands returned to Dawn's bottom and Simon took over lifting my daughter's dress, slowly exposing her body until her bra popped into view, Simon unclipped the fastener at the back of Dawn's new bra, matching bright red material and white lace framing the cups...my husband had done a remarkable job of buying our daughter a very sexy lingerie...he'd never bought me anything that sexy before.

Dawn's arms were still wrapped around Steve's neck when Simon pulled her dress up to her armpits, Simon whispered, "Lift your arms Dawn."

Dawn just complied instantly as her dress and bra passed over her head and she went right back to kissing Steve and her arms were wrapped around his neck again.

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Steve was still fondling Dawn's bum cheeks through her knickers and Simon started easing her knickers down, Tony stopped him, "Rip them off, if you just take them down, she'll just take them off of the shame tree in the morning, wash them and wear them next week on her next lesbian date, if they're torn, she'll just leave them hanging on the tree as a warning to other lesbians in the village."

Simon used both hands on the side seam of the knickers, they tore off easily and, once discarded, Steve pushed Dawn onto her back and parted her thighs.

Tony turned at the hips and pointed his camera at the kitchen door, "It's okay now Gary, if anyone comes out of the house it's too late to stop young Dawn from being deflowered, take her underwear and hang it on the shame tree, put it on the side of the tree facing Dawn's street so that she sees then every time she leaves home, a pleasant reminder of the day she was converted from a lesbian and into a real woman!"

It took Steve a lot of effort to get his cock in my daughter's cunt, I felt the red mist rising again, I was clenching my fists again, cracking the damaged skin over my knuckles that I'd hurt earlier on the four men in Kelly Granger's back garden. Dawn cried out in pain as Steve finally got his cock into her body but the pain was very short lived, she finally passed out before Steve pulled his hips back, the camera zoomed in to show the ring of blood around Steve's cock as he pulled it almost all of the way out of her pussy before he slammed it back into her. Simon moved in on Dawn's head, he turned her head so that it was sideways on and he prised her mouth open and forced his cock into her mouth, Simon didn't fuck Dawn's mouth so much as he had his cock in her mouth as he masturbated himself with his hand.

Simon climaxed first, he eased his cock out of Dawn's mouth and then he forced her mouth closed and turned her head so that his spunk fell to the back of her throat, Dawn started to cough and splutter just as Steve finished off and emptied his balls into Dawn's pussy. The coughing and choking seemed to bring Dawn around a little, she didn't seem to know where she was as she came to...an unseen voice asked, "What do we do with this one while we fuck the other one?"

I recognised Simon's voice as he answered, "Just dump her in the front garden in the nude!"

Tony's voice was sharp and stern, "Don't be so fucking stupid, the last thing we need is a nosy neighbour reporting a naked girl in the street to the village bobby. Stick her dress back on her and dump her arse in the garden but make sure that she looks decent when you leave her...we need at least twenty minutes to sort Elle Green out and then we can get off and once we're gone, I don't care if someone does call the fuzz, just make sure that we take everything that we brought with us when we go."

I saw Dawn being dressed by Simon as Steve brought Elle out and that video ended. I was surprised to see that the video only lasted for ten minutes although the elapsed time was more than twice that length of time. I started watching the last video, it didn't show Elle being collected by Steve, just her arrival in the back garden as Dawn was having her dress put back on over her head. I made a note of the time stamp when Elle was being stripped by Steve again, there was no doubt that Tony was in charge of the action. Once Simon returned Steve was told to help Simon undress Elle, the two men had effectively changed places, Simon kissing Elle and holding her up while Steve undressed her, ripping her knickers the way Simon had done to Dawn's earlier.

Tony was berating Simon for being too gentle with Elle as Steve was fighting to get his cock in her mouth, still covered as it was with my daughter's blood, painting Elle's face as she struggled to prevent her mouth being used by Steve's cock.

I saw myself enter the garden through the back gate and made a note of that time stamp value.

I stopped the video running and told the video editing program to start a new project, I let the first half of the first video run as I copied it into the edit but stripping the time stamp off of the copy of the video, when Dawn's name was mention, I suspended the volume momentarily so that Dawn's name wasn't recorded on the new copy of the video. I kept copying until Steve fought with Elle to try and kiss her, then I paused the new video and stopped the first video being recorded, then I started the second video and as soon as Dawn was out of shot, I started adding the footage from the second video into the new video.

I showed the rape of Elle and was watching the old time stamp closely to pause the copy a second before I walked into the shot.

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I popped the new video back onto the memory card from Tony's phone and placed the memory card back into his phone but I didn't turn Tony's phone back on until I was away from my house, I walked over to the village park and turned Tony's phone back on, I packaged the new video into an email and then I sent that edited video in to crime-stoppers with a little message about when and where the video was made, as soon as I got confirmation that the video had been sent, I pulled the battery out of Tony's phone again and returned home.

I checked on Dawn before I went to bed, she was sleeping soundly which was more than I could do, I tossed and turned for the rest of the night.

I got up at nine o'clock on the Saturday morning, checked on Dawn again, it didn't look like she had moved one single inch all night long. I ran out to the village shop to buy milk even though I didn't really need any, I spotted what Tony's friends had called the shame tree, there were five small bra's hanging from branches of the tree and far more pairs of knickers, it was actually hard to see the underwear hanging from the tree because of the branches being heavy with leaves but I couldn't remember seeing anything hanging on that tree last winter so the shame tree must have been a pretty recent thing.

I spotted the torn red knickers with white lace trim and matching bra and managed to get a hold on them by jumping up and snatching at them. I stuffed the bra and knickers into my shopping bag before continuing on to the shop. Inside the shop, there were several clucking women chattering about the activities at the Granger house the previous evening, the police cars, the ambulances and the fact that four local men were taken away in 'Paddy Wagons' just before midnight! No one actually knew what had happened but everyone was keen to exercise their jaws on the subject.

I bought my bottle of milk and walked out, smiling inwardly, of all the village great and good, I was the only one, apart from the four men, that actually knew what was going on...I doubted if Dawn or Elle actually had a clue what had happened because of the drink and drugs they'd been given.

When I got home, I repaired the torn seam in Dawn's knickers and then I went up to check on her again, she still hadn't moved a muscle since I helped her into bed just after midnight...I placed her bra and knickers on top of her party dress, I wanted Dawn to see them on the floor when she woke up so that...if she really had no memory of what had happened, she wouldn't wonder what had happened to her sexy new underwear after the party.

Sarah came down for breakfast and looked at the empty seat opposite hers at the kitchen table, then she looked in the living room and came back and sat in her seat, "Mum, has Dawn gone out already?"

I handed Sarah her glass of juice and her dish to put her cereal in for her breakfast, "No, she's still in bed, sleeping."

Sarah checked her watch, "Dawn has never slept this late in her life before."

I smiled at Sarah, "Yes, but last night she was out at Kelly Granger's party, she's never stayed out that late before."

Sarah gave me a look of disgust, "It's all your fault mum, I'll bet that Mrs Granger didn't spoil Kelly's party like you did mine the other week!"

"Yes, I'm sure that Mrs Granger went out to stay with friends last night and left the house to Kelly and her friends. I'm sure that they all had great fun and games!"

There was a knock at the front door, John beat me to answering it, that meant that it was someone who interested John as he could see the front door from his study, I caught a glimpse of a man and woman on the doorstep through the living room window, they had matching briefcases, 'Jehovah's Witness or Mormons' sprang to mind, that would certainly attract John's attention, he loved a theological arm wrestle with the poor deluded fools that didn't follow his religion.

I was surprised when he guided them into the living room instead of taking them straight to his study where he could flay the flesh from their bones in comfort surrounded by his collection of fifty different bibles.

John looked a little lost, "Victoria, these are police officers, there was a problem at the Granger house last night, these officers would like to talk to Dawn.

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I dried my hands and winced as I took one of last night's scabs off of my knuckles, "Before I'll allow them to talk to Dawn, I need to know what this is all about!"

The male officer looked in his notebook, "At a little after midnight, there was a serious sexual assault at the Granger house."

"That's okay then...Dawn was actually with me at eleven thirty, I went over to the party to collect her, she was waiting for me in the front garden at eleven thirty."

I saw the policeman look at the blood oozing out of my knuckle joint, "That looks bad Mrs Clarke!"

I looked at my knuckles as well, "Yes...imagine how much worse it would have been if I hadn't been wearing safety gloves when I was lopping branches off of the top of a three hundred year old oak tree yesterday."

There was a look of incredulity on the police officer's face, "You were trimming a tree and got that kind of injury even through safety gloves?"

I smiled, he was a copper from a town or city station...our rural area wasn't really geared up for serious crimes like the gang rape of an under age girl...so the officer could be forgiven for not understanding the ways of country women like myself. I pointed out of the back window, pointed to an oak tree that was towering fifty feet higher than the rooftops, "See that oak tree, see the topmost branch...well, that branch was twenty feet longer yesterday, it went over the top of the roof of the cottage at the bottom of our garden but it was rotting at the junction with the main trunk, I had to sit on the branch and cut it into small sections with a bow saw...too dangerous to use a chainsaw...and the blade of the bow saw snapped, sending my fist crashing into the branch at full speed."

He looked impressed but forgot all about my skinned knuckles.

"Well, even if your daughter left before the incident, she may well have some information that could help us."

I woke dawn and told her to get dressed rather than coming down in just her nighty or dressing gown.

We sat at the kitchen table, three cups of coffee for John and the two police officers, a fruit tea for me and an orange juice for Dawn.

The female officer tool over the questioning, "What can you tell us about the party last night Dawn?"

Dawn didn't break eye contact with the woman, "I can't tell you very much, the party was mainly in the garage but my friend Elle Green was upset so we sat in the living room away from the noise to talk..."

"Why was Elle Green upset Dawn?"

Dawn looked at me, "Well, you should really ask her...it is her that was upset after all!"

"We'd just like to get your side of the story, we're talking to Elle in our Kettering station at the moment but we need help filling in the gaps."

"Elle was upset because her boyfriend dumped her for refusing...to..." Dawn looked at me, slight reddening to her cheeks, "...Elle told Steve that she was too young so he dumped her right before the party."

The male officer was searching through his notes and he pointed something out to his partner, she read what he was showing her and then she looked back to Sawn, "Would that be Steve Price?"

Dawn nodded her head.

"And did you see Steve Price at the party?"

Dawn shook her head, "No, two or three of his friends were there though, I saw Gary Robinson and either Tony or Simon Barker but I never saw Steve at the party."

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"Did you see anyone taking drugs or drinking alcohol at the party Dawn?"

Dawn shook her head, I only went into the garage once to fetch me and Elle a can of cola each, most of the time we were on our own in the living room, well, until Gary Robinson came in to get us to taste his veggie-bites but he'd made them with too much spice and garlic in them, they were almost inedible, it took a whole can of cola to stop our mouths catching fire!"

"So, you're sure that you didn't see Elle's boyfriend anywhere at the party last night then?"

"No, he said that he wouldn't come to the party because it was full of lesbians...he said that was why Elle wouldn't let him do her, he said that all the rest of us were lesbians and we were turning Elle into one of us."

I don't know what shocked John more, Dawn talking about one of her friends being propositioned for sex or that his darling little daughter knew all about sex and lesbianism.

"Can you remember anything else about last night Dawn?"

"Not really, me and Elle just chatted for a few hours and then I was in the front garden waiting for my mother as we'd arranged!"

I was amazed at the way Dawn had remembered her party night, I hadn't agreed to meet her, I'd just told her to be home by eleven o'clock...I just assumed that as the drug that Dawn had been given was supposed to make her unquestioning and compliant so she'd somehow turned me picking her up off of the grass in Kelly's front garden as a part of our pre-agreed arrangement for the evening.

The two police officers looked at each other, the male pointed to another line in his notes and that spurred the female officer into action again, "Erm...Dawn, were you wearing your underwear when you got home last night?"

Dawn looked affronted, "Of course I was!"

"And, do you know where they are right now?"

Dawn looked a little nervous, "I'd guess that they are on the floor of my bedroom or in the washing basket...so long as my mother hasn't already taken them to wash them by now."

"Could we go up and take a look please...the reason I an asking is, we've received a film where someone says that your friend Elle and your underwear were both hung from the shame tree on the village green."

Elle led the way up to her bedroom, the police woman was right on her heels and John was on the police woiman's heels too. I stopped in the kitchen with the policeman in awkward silence.

The police woman walked in the kitchen and showed me a pretty red bra and panty set trimmed with white lace, "Are these the underwear that Dawn was wearing to the party?"

I pointed to her forearm, "That's Dawn's party dress from last night but I've never seen the underwear before."

John walked in and said, "I can confirm that I bought the underwear for my daughter to wear to the party last night without telling her mother because my wife is a little old fashioned and would never allow Dawn to wear such underwear at her age!"

"Thanks for that sir, we'd like to take the clothes in for testing, see if any incriminating DNA traces can be found on the clothes."

John told the police that they could take Dawn's clothes but that he was sure that they'd find nothing, if Dawn said that nothing had happened to her at the party then nothing had happened to her at the party.

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We saw the police officers to the front door and as I looked out, I could see plane clothed police officers all over the village knocking on doors of the houses where kids that went to the party lived and there were more police cars further into the village, uniformed officers just making general enquiries of friends and neighbours of the Grangers about the comings and goings of the previous night.

John went back to his study and I went with Dawn into the kitchen. Dawn looked a little troubled.

"What's the problem darling?"

Dawn bit the inside of her cheek, "I had a weird dream!"

"When darling?"

"Well, I would have said it was when I was in bed last night but..." I was waiting for the 'after the but' comment so made a hand gesture to encourage her to carry on with her story, "...I had a dream that I was snogging with a man."

Dawn paused again so I stepped in, "It isn't unusual to have a nice dream after a nice party darling!"

Dawn started again, "The funny thing is though, after the dream where I kissed a man...kissed him and...but the weird part was, after the dream, you came and spoke to me and then left me sitting by a gnome with a fishing rod, then you came back and brought me home...you even helped me to have a shower to get rid of something between my legs before you helped me into bed."

"Was the dream a nice one though darling?"

Dawn grinned, "The kissing was lovely...there was a lot of pain but that went away fast and then things felt really nice for a few minutes and then something really horrible was put in my mouth, it tasted worse than Gary Robinson's veggie-bites and it made me choke and cough."

"That seems like a weird dream darling."

"Mum, is it possible that I lost my virginity last night...I mean the police were talking about someone drugging Elle and all that rape talk and stuff...Mum, I'm worried that something might turn up on my clothes...that I might have been raped first and then Elle...but then, why is she in hospital and I'm not...I'm really confused!"

"Darling, I'm sure that there won't be anything to worry about on your clothes and the thing about sex is, if you didn't want to do it then it is rape and something should be done about it by the police, if you had an experience that you enjoyed and liked, even though you didn't invite it..." I looked at my knuckles, both hands were bruised and had scabs on them, "...perhaps all they deserved was a good hiding to teach them the errors of their ways!"

Dawn wrapped her arms around my waist, "Mum, you're the best mum in the world!"

"I know darling, Sarah told me that I was the best mum in the world when Paul Maitland was pestering her two years ago, I asked him nicely to stop bothering her and he did!"