

Deirdre Callahan a biography

HER STORY BEGINS IN THE MATERNITY SECTION OF A METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL

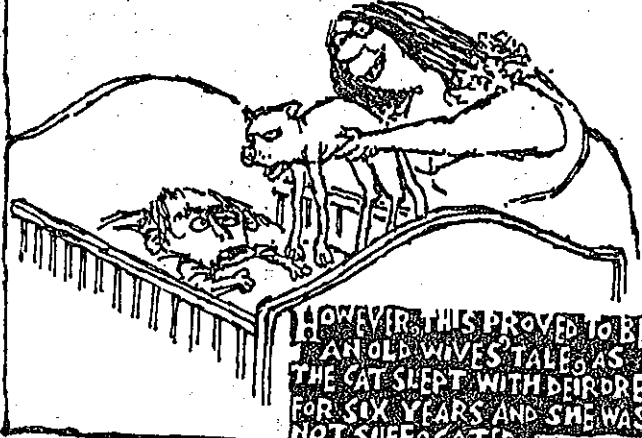


IT'S A GIRL, MRS. CALLAHAN. A VERY UGLY GIRL!

*PLEASE TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN TO SEE HOW REALLY UGLY SHE IS.

UNABLE TO TOLERATE HER UGLINESS ANY LONGER, DEIRDRE'S MOTHER PUT HER OUT WITH THE TRASH ON HER EIGHTH BIRTHDAY.

BECAUSE HER CHILD WAS SO UGLY, DEIRDRE'S MOTHER OBTAINED A CAT, HAVING HEARD THAT THEY LIKE TO SLEEP IN CRIBS AND IN DOING SO ACCIDENTALLY SUFFOCATE INFANTS.



HOWEVER, THIS PROVED TO BE AN OLD WIVES TALE, AS THE CAT SLEPT WITH DEIRDRE FOR SIX YEARS AND SHE WAS NOT SUFFOCATED.



ABOUT TIME YOU DID SOMETHING ABOUT THAT UGLY KID!

THE SANTA MONTE PIKED DEIRDRE UP ALONG WITH THE GARBAGE AND DEPOSITED HER AT THE CITY DUMP.



AMIDST THE SWILL AND TRASH DEIRDRE WAS PICKING AT RANCID BITS FROM A SOUP CAN WHEN A FIGURE APPROACHED...

IT WAS 'BLIND BOB' WHO LIVED IN A SHACK AT THE DUMP AND EKE OUT A MEAGER EXISTENCE SCAVENGING FOR BOTTLES, RAGS AND METALS.

...THE VOICE OF A LITTLE GIRL! COME HERE, CHILD, LET ME FEEL YOUR FACE... OH, POOR LITTLE SOUL, YOU ARE SO UGLY THAT YOU HAVE BEEN THROWN AWAY...



HEY! WATCH IT WITH THAT STICK, MISTER!

WHO, WHO IS IT?...



HEY, YOUR FINGERS STINK!

AND SO 'BLIND BOB' TAKES DEIRDRE INTO HIS CARE. CONTINUED