

Mad Doll For Christmas

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Ava is a former police officer unable to serve as a police officer again due to a case of police violence in which she was involved, she belonged to the elite of the federal police special forces, participating in missions to liberate hostages in terrorist kidnappings or catch dangerous convicts escaping from high security prisons. On a day that she was on her day off, while she was loading her purchases into her car in the supermarket parking lot and getting on it ready to drive, she saw a drunk driver escaping from the police in his vehicle on the highway, so she decided, without thinking, chase him in his own car all over the highway. After a long chase, Ava managed to hit the fugitive's car from behind and make it stop. She got out of the car and forced the fugitive out of the vehicle, everything went so fast and she felt so much adrenaline mixed with stress from the situation, which made her mind somewhat cloudy. The fugitive, a drunk man who passed a stop and therefore began to be followed by the police, began to insult Ava without knowing what could happen and of course, for being in an altered state of consciousness due to alcohol, and later, without thinking a bit, receive a burst of shots from Ava with her service weapon, an attack that he did not survive.

After that, Ava only remembers being on the ground handcuffed with her head against the asphalt and several policemen subjecting her. Ava had killed an unarmed drunk driver in a chase using a private car on her day off. The situation that Ava led to was a complete scandal throughout the country, citizens wanted to see the person responsible pay for the consequences and they criticized the government and the police a lot for so much informality and disorganization, especially because Ava was also a police officer in the end. This caused that any explanation Ava gave in this regard was ignored by the government and the police, and these, in order to do damage control with respect to the image of the police, disabled Ava in her police work and put her on trial. During the trial, Ava was diagnosed with Intermittent Explosive Disorder, a behavioral disorder that indicated that she was unable to control her anger impulses, further fueling the public scandal: how could the police recruit someone with mental problems? And even worse, won't the person responsible be judged by justice for her actions, for having a mental illness?

Ava, despite the government's interest in imprisoning her or even applying the death penalty for her actions to rescue the image of the police institutions, was benefited in some way by the diagnosis that was given to her, so Ava could not being locked up in prison or sentenced to execution, but that did not mean that her torture ended there. Now Ava was unemployed in the middle of the pandemic, with a very reduced job offer, and because she was recognized everywhere as responsible for the recent violent events, she was unable to return to work anywhere else, not only in the police . Ava was a public enemy of the country and the government for being the government dissatisfied by not being able to make her pay for her actions, since they could only force her to take therapy and medicine to control her apparent illness, therapy and medicines that, Ava being unemployed, had to

pay the government itself, especially since Ava's parents were long dead, and she apparently had no close relatives and she was single and living alone. So the government not only could not imprison her, now it had to take responsibility for an unemployed Ava, diagnosed with a certain degree of mental disability, pay her rent for an apartment (they could not put her in a mental sanatorium or a shelter, since She was considered too violent to live with other people for a long time in a confined situation), food and medical treatment.

Ava, on the other hand, was very angry and bitter about the situation she was in, she does not know how everything happened that she is blamed for, everything happened so fast and now she finds herself with a ruined life, with her freedom highly limited, medicated so that she is partially dependent on drugs and locked in her home with preventive house arrest with a tracker in presentation of a chip inserted under her skin and with police guarding her house so that she does not leave it. Now what was she going to make of her life? Ending her suffering was an option that she thought about but that she quickly did not see feasible as she lived constantly watched and monitored, away from any weapon or sharp object. This situation caused Ava to constantly ask the government to find her a job, even a simple one and far from the dangers. Ava, apparently, was a person who seemed capable of living a normal life despite what was blamed on her, although Ava herself, unsure of herself for everything that happened, does not know if it is because of the medications she takes or because of some another reason. She does not explain how the chase happened, since she does not remember anything after getting into her car, and she herself insists that she does not understand how she was able to do so much damage. That was what Ava argued to the government to allow her to work in anything or in some way and thus not be a burden and be able to pay all or part of the expenses that the government currently paid her.

Finally, today, several months after what happened, around Christmas, the government, after discussing a lot what they would do with Ava, decided to place her in a low-profile job, as a packer in the warehouse of a department store, as well as to change her identity and change a bit of Ava's image so that she could pass for someone else, so the government can overcome a bit of the issue of the scandal in which Ava was involved, the government keeping her income from that new job to pay for the Ava's expenses (she was not allowed to earn, have or spend money directly), the government determined that it would have to be monitoring her for life, but determined, or at least that was what was communicated to Ava, that the best way to Containing what's left of the public scandal is keeping quiet and banishing Ava from public opinion until everyone forgets what happened. Ava was satisfied with the decision was made the government, since at least she could try to rebuild her life and she too forget what happened, continue with her life and stop wondering how what happened that traumatic event, since that did not solve anything.

Ava is a tall, slender woman with black hair and brown eyes, but the government asked Ava that, if she wanted to regain some of her freedom, she should radically change her image, change her hair color, change her hairstyle and Wearing contact lenses, the more extravagant and different from her original appearance as possible, better, they told Ava. So Ava dyed her hair blue, put on red contact

lenses, and her hair, which used to be loose, now combs it with a large ponytail back. Ava was a little taken aback by the appearance change, but if that would help her live more freely and with dignity, she agreed to do it without much thought about it. Having now a new job and a new chance to live her life did not mean that her hell would end completely, in the meantime she would continue to be constantly monitored, they would even follow her location from home to new job and from work to her home back, and arrest her if it got out of the way. It would be a designated undercover cop who would drive her from her home to work and from work to her home in a car, as well as having to continue taking the medication.

A few days later, on December 23rd, Ava finally went to her new job. Ava did not know what she would do in her new job, the only thing that the designated guard told her, is that she would work a night shift, so the time they go to the company is at night that same day, around 9 p.m., when the people on the day shift had already left, since the stores close early due to the health contingency. Despite all that, Ava was excited that she could be useful in some way again. Once she reached the warehouse of that department store, the designated guard led her to a cubicle away from any area of the rest of the store. The cubicle had access to the bathroom, a water dispenser, a desk with a pile of dolls and their accessories, shelves with a pile of empty boxes, two light fixtures, and a hanging sign. It was a large place, but it gave the impression of being small and suffocating because of the amount of things that were there. Also the guard, before leaving, introduced her to her boss, the guard told her to pick her up the next day. Ava, anxious to do something, asked her new boss:

Ava: Well, what am I going to do here and where can I start with? Let's not waste time!

Her boss, expressionless, explained what Ava would do in her new job.

Boss: You will be most of the time dressing, packing and labeling some new dolls to sell this Christmas

Ava: Huh. For what I see from the labels on the desk, they cost \$ 1.00, isn't that a very low cost for a doll?

Boss: These dolls were bought by the department store at a very low cost from a chinese factory, the doll clothes are used or very old clothes that were bought in liquidation from a bankrupt manufacturer, and in addition to dressing them, preparing and packing them there It saves much more money. These dolls will be sold for only \$ 1 as a good gesture to the large population that has been marginalized by the contingency when seeing their income reduced or even having lost their jobs, people who have limited resources this Christmas.

Ava: Huh ... I see, and what will I do when I finish packing them?

Boss: You won't get out of here until you finish packaging all the left dolls to sell tomorrow, which are many, and I suppose you understand that tomorrow is Christmas eve, so you have to finish all the work today. Once you finish dressing, preparing, packing and labeling all the dolls, you will put them in this cart and take them to the first corridor in the toy area. This place is leaving the warehouse at the end

of the corridor where you entered, but to the left. Take the lamp that we have left on your desk, since all the lights are off in the building. Once there, place all the dolls on the shelf in that corridor, that shelf is now free for you to accommodate the merchandise.

Ava: I see there are a lot of dolls, a lot of dresses and a lot of boxes, what do I do if some of these things are left over or are missing?

Boss: If there is any box left when you finish packing, take it along with the packed dolls and leave the empty ones arranged all together in a single area of the shelf, so that tomorrow some other employee can take them from there and dispose of them in the corresponding place. Your work area, this cubicle, should be clean when you're done. There should not be any excess clothing or any box or doll, and it is assumed that the exact amount was bought to fill each space on the shelf, but with so many boxes, so many dresses and so many dolls, it may be that in the transport it was lost something, especially a doll, something that we have not been able to verify since the dolls have just arrived at the end of the shift, unlike the boxes and dresses, things that we have already inventoried as they arrived several days before. That will be all the work you will do today.

Ava: Okay, and if I finish all that, what else should I do?

Boss: If you have some time to spare, which I don't think will happen since it is a lot of work, you will have to return to this cubicle and you will remain here locked up until your shift is over, at 5 AM, at that time I will come to open at a few hours before the next shift starts, and you'll wait for your guard to come for you, okay? I was just waiting for you to arrive to explain what you will do, now I will retire to my house right now. I must remind you that you cannot and should not leave the store, here in the cubicle is everything you need, including water and a snack that we leave you to eat when you feel hungry. I will close all the entrances to the store except those in this hallway and the shelving area, which are the places where you will be working, and I will turn on the burglar alarms. It is something that I must do by company regulations. Also, in any case, your protectors told me that your guard will be outside watching the entrances and that he will wait outside in his car until it is your end of shift.

Ava: Well ... okay, I guess this is okay, thanks for explaining everything to me.

Boss: Oh, and something else, take this costume. This is your uniform, by company regulation at this Christmas time all employees dress in a costume related to the holiday that is celebrated in that season. As it is Christmas, the employees dress up as Santa's helpers, reindeer and even toys such as dolls or stuffed animals. As you will be in charge of packing the dolls, in addition to being the only costume in your size, you will have a uniform related to your work area.

Ava: Uhh ... well ... I guess it will be interesting to have a costume as a uniform.

Ava takes the costume, seeing what it is and what it is like. It is a one-piece white strapless dress, low-cut from the chest and pleated skirt and somewhat short in length, white stockings and long white gloves, two floral ornaments, one of which goes on the head, a tiara, a necklace of fantasy that

pretends to be made of gold, and an ornament that goes on the back, simulating a wind-up key, as well as some white brooch shoes.

Ava: Wait ... Isn't this costume very bare?

Boss: Well ... it's the only one left in your size. In addition, you will be alone in the store, so no one will see you in the costume if it makes you uncomfortable. The heating will also remain on so that you are not cold if you consider that the dress is too bare. For us in this store it is very important to follow the regulations, it is a sign of discipline and responsibility, so I hope you have no problem wearing your new uniform, especially since it is your first day at work. In addition, you will only use it for this season, perhaps in the following seasons you can choose something more to your liking. Here in the cubicle to the right there is a bathroom, you can put your uniform there, I'll wait for you to get dressed before I go to see if there are any other questions or problems before starting work.

Ava: Well ... I think ... it's okay. Now I go back then.

After entering the bathroom and putting on the costume, Ava comes out dressed in her new uniform, looking a bit uncomfortable when changing clothes, but when leaving the bathroom and introducing herself to her boss again, Ava shows confidence, a good attitude and poses the costume for him, to show his commitment to his new job.

Ava: Well ... How do I look?



Boss: Very good. So, see you when your next shift starts, on the 26th at this same time, since tomorrow is a holiday. Bye.

The boss leaves, closing the entrances and activating the alarms. Ava sighs and sees a huge pile of dresses and dolls on the desk. You are not discouraged, even if it is a lot of work, but if you are discouraged by the simplicity of the work, are you considered so mentally disabled that you cannot do more complicated things than dress, pack and label dolls? Even from what you see With the naked eye, they hid all the sharps that might be there in the cubicle. Ava, indignant, starts with work. Ava seeing all the volume of work thinks of some method that will make it easier for her to do the work faster, so first she dresses all the dolls with the different, varied and colorful dresses that are available to dress them, but, before that, she turns off one of the two lights, since he considers that they illuminated too much and so much light bothered him, leaving him partially in darkness.

Ava, when dressing the dolls, realizes the great quality of the little dresses, which seem to be made of good materials, although with simple but beautiful designs, that is logical since they are dresses made for dolls. This makes her think that the store buying the dresses from a bankrupt manufacturer at a clearance sale was pretty convenient. She also notes that the dolls look pretty good with dresses and are quite detailed, which surprises her, as she thought dolls this detailed would be more expensive, but they are all selling them for \$ 1 in total. Ava does not believe that the store is over-investing to help customers, so she assumes that current manufacturing technology is perhaps already very advanced and that is why they can mass produce dolls like that with that level of detail at low cost, because it is of course they are made in mass, since they all have the same face.

In the silence and gloom of the night, Ava thinks more clearly while working, which is not so possible at home since she is always receiving visits all the time from psychologists, doctors, lawyers and police who constantly monitor her. It is inevitable, in such a silent and dark environment, that the recurring concern appears in Ava's mind about everything that has happened. Is she really crazy? If she feels that she is fine all the time ... but is it because of the medications? Ava also thinks about her new job: all that work is very easy for her, even if she goes to being slow because of the volume, but working at a good pace while thinking about all those problems, but does not feel incapable or slow to do something so simple, which makes her reflect that perhaps she really is more suitable than the government and the doctors have told him. But, then why did she do all that damage that day? As much as she tries to remember, everything is so hazy in her memories ...

Hours go by and it will not be long until Ava finishes dressing all the dolls. In the course of dressing the last dolls, admire their beauty, the dresses fit very well, seeming made to measure for the dolls. Of course, all the dresses are one size and all the dolls have the same bodies, surely it will be some standard or something. On the other hand, that makes Ava think how curious it is that they had a dress of exactly her size, the costume they gave her as a uniform fits perfectly on her own body, and Ava's size is not that common, since it is a tall woman with well-defined muscles, although not so much volume. Perhaps the government gave the store your size a few days before to have the uniform made? But, if so, why did the boss tell you that it was the last remaining uniform of your size?

very strange all that, but perhaps it is a coincidence and that's it.

Ava, suffering a little for her situation while thinking, although with an optimistic attitude and some humor, sees her reflection in a window and sees the last doll that she has dressed in her hand, which by the way is the last one that was missing. dress up all the dolls, and compare their current suffering with the doll's existence and ultimate goal. In the end they are not so different, he thinks. Both she and the doll are not owners of their own existence, they are conditioned to the decisions of others about them, it is their owners (or in the case of Ava, their legal guardians and managers, the government) who decide where they will be moved, what they will play, what they will do or even how they will dress, their appearance and the color of their hair, eyes and all their aesthetics. In the end, Ava sees herself as a kind of doll owned by the government, and ironically, she dresses as one. It is considered useless and incapable of doing some complicated activity and I can only do mechanical work, such as wind-up dolls, in the same way that wind-up dolls can only walk in a straight line when their owner decides to wind-up them.

If so, then it is not so strange that the government has decided to keep it locked up for months without knowing what to do with it, as if it were a doll, one that its owner lost interest in it, kept in a box on some shelf. Of course, since she eats, breathes and therefore for this it is an expense for the government, it seems logical that they would agree to accommodate her in some job to become self-sustaining again, but she sees it as comparable to the one they have decided to sell to her, doll, someone who is useful (the store), of course. it's all an analogy and she knows she's not a doll, but her situation lends itself to those kinds of analogies. She is locked up and isolated from the world and from most people most of the time, like a doll is locked up in her own body.

As Ava thought about her situation, time passed faster as she worked. Hours go by, and suddenly you've packed all the dolls into their boxes and put all the \$ 1 price tags on each box. While he was thinking, he first put all the labels on all the boxes, and then he packed each of the dolls in each of the boxes, except for one box ... Apparently, the dolls have already run out, and there is one box left over . Even with all that volume of work, Ava was done in the middle of her shift. I could take advantage of the moment and eat, but Ava, before relaxing and waiting for her departure time, believes that it is best to finish the job well.

Then, Ava fills the cart with boxes of well-arranged dolls, until they make a uniform pile, and takes them to the shelves in the corridor that her boss indicated, carrying the box that was left in her hand, in addition to carrying the box in her other hand. Lantern. Once she reaches the area, she places the flashlight on the shelf opposite the other shelf where she will accommodate the dolls, pointing the light at the shelf where she will be arranging the boxes. After a few minutes of intense work, she Ava herself finishes arranging all the boxes, leaving only a space in the middle for the box that was left empty. Ava is a very proactive and somewhat hyperactive woman, so everything she has been doing has not been complicated for her, but, on the other hand, that continues to make her think that she is not as mentally disabled as all that has been insisting on her. weather.

Ava surprisingly hears a noise behind her and turns quickly, but in the seconds it took her to turn her head, her lamp goes out and she is in complete darkness. Ava she walks in the dark puzzled looking for the door, believing that perhaps some thief has infiltrated. Then she Ava herself feels that she is knocked down and crushed to the ground by something huge and she loses consciousness.

Ava wakes up after a time that seemed quite long, although she does not know how long she was, since she was unconscious, but she feels her body somewhat relaxed and rested. Ava then realizes that she is surrounded by complete and absolute darkness, except for an area illuminated by something that looks like a reflector that points directly towards her and Ava's surroundings, making the light the outline of a circle around her, and a suspended mirror. to what appears to be several meters above her projecting the reflection of her area and her perfectly lit surroundings. Ava is lying down with her arms and legs extended towards the corners of the surface on which she is lying, a surface which is very soft, so much so that her body sinks slightly into it, and is shaped like a square, which feels like rubber. foam or some kind of bed. He also realizes that he cannot move his body, he feels his body so relaxed that his muscles are, somehow, asleep, only being able to move his eyes, but nothing else, not being able to move another millimeter of his body, he is even breathing so slow and smooth that you hardly notice your lungs inflate and deflate as you inhale and exhale

Ava is very taken aback, but for some reason, she doesn't feel worried, but she feels a strange and embracing tranquility and peace. Then Ava asks, mostly to check if she can at least speak:

Ava: Is there anyone there?

Unknown voice: Oh, you finally woke up

Ava: who are you and what's going on? Where am I?

Voice: I am the answer to your problems, Ava.

Ava: What do you mean?

Voice: Isn't your life just one eternal suffering? What would you do if I told you that you can leave all this hell and take a step towards heaven?

Ava: W-what? Tell me ... tell me how!

Voice: Just let yourself go, Ava. Why suffer all this? The freedom that they have shown you by giving you this job is illusory, you are in a controlled space. Why not skip this and get down to business? You know, end the illusion and accept reality, your true nature, but do it on your own and your way.

Ava: And ... h-how can I break that illusion !?

Voice: You worked for years in the police without ever receiving a thank you, because you have a need to be useful and serve for the happiness and good of others, that is your true nature, so do you agree to surrender totally to your most basic instincts and true nature? Don't you want to serve again and

make someone happy?

Ava: Y-yeah! I want to be useful and make people happy again!

Voice: how about, for example, making a girl happy. Children are innocent and pure, the happiness you give them will be rewarded with love, attention and treasuring, not like those ungrateful men with ties who have enslaved you under the illusion of an impossible freedom, contrary to your vocation of service.

Ava: Y-yeah ... you're right ... maybe I should rethink what I've been doing ... and ... escape somehow.

Voice: This is your chance to truly escape, Ava, into a new, happy and warm life. But, every decision carries a responsibility. Are you willing to surrender to your sacrificial nature for the happiness of others against the plans that the government has for you? Do you give up your heavy, horrible, tragic and sad humanity to become something more special?

Ava: Y-Yes !!, Do what you have to do!

Voice: All right, little doll.

Suddenly Ava sees out of the corner of her eye a huge giant hand holding an empty syringe, which is brought up to her neck, and the cold tip of the syringe touches her skin. Without giving him time to say or do anything else, she draws a large amount of blood that, since the syringe is very large, perhaps corresponds to a good part of her blood volume. Suddenly she quickly withdraws the syringe with her blood and she sees another syringe of the same volume as the previous one, this time with a purple liquid, chop it and quickly fill it with said substance. Ava suddenly notices that she can no longer speak or move her eyes, although she can still see or hear. Then her mind begins to cloud and she begins to feel a great and suffocating ecstasy, a very embracing heat and her mind begins to cloud quickly. The last thing Ava manages to see before her mind is lost in ecstasy, is a silhouette of a giant hand going towards her, after that everything is ecstasy, warmth, darkness and silence.

Some time later, incalculable for Ava, since she lost her sense of time, Ava manages to open her eyes. Ava, despite what happened, does not wake up with fear or surprise, if not, feeling warmth in her body and in a state of ecstasy. When she opens her eyes, she sees blurry, but little by little her vision begins to clear. "Where I am?" thinks Ava. The first thing she notices is that most of her muscles are asleep, she cannot move a bit in most of her limbs, except for some reason being able to open her mouth a little, but no longer able to emit any sound, and have some partial mobility in his forearms, but not in the upper part of his arms, his wrists or his hands, which are asleep and governed like the rest of his body. The first thing she does intuitively to analyze her surroundings is to awkwardly move her forearms forward, discovering that she has something solid right in front of her but that she can see that it is transparent, like some wall of plastic.



Ava taps this plastic wall a little while she can try to discover what it is, but a few seconds after having touched said wall and having woken up, her forearms go back to sleep like the rest of her body, leaving her arms resting on said plastic wall, at the same time that he can no longer move his mouth, remaining a little open. It's as if her body is disconnected from her mind. A few minutes later, Ava's vision clears completely. Ava seeing in front of her, behind the plastic wall, an immense corridor with a shelf with several dolls packed in front of it, discovers that it is ... on a shelf in the store? Is it inside a doll packaging? ? Ava thinks maybe it's in the suspiciously leftover doll box that she left in the middle of the shelf.

On the one hand, Ava is puzzled, but on the other hand, for some reason, Ava feels aroused by the idea of being a doll, it is as if her mind and thoughts are constantly invaded and influenced by an ecstasy that makes her by her mind only goes through wanting to make those who possess her happy, be beautiful and feel the need for her body to be manipulated, moved and posed by others, while her body feels a warmth that makes her feel very comfortable. The hours passed on that good night and Ava, happy in some way, has assumed that she can no longer move and perhaps she will never be able to move any limb of her body by herself, while she watches as several girls pass in front of her. Her eyes look back at her, they admire her, they realize that she is better and more detailed than the other dolls, and they show interest in buying her, giving her the attention and an intention to treasure her that no one had ever shown before for her when she was a person.

Ava, despite thinking about all this and being conscious in some way, seems to not give importance to this problem, being only focused on the love and attention that the children give her, it seems, they fight each other so that their parents buy her for Christmas, which is tomorrow. While Ava is there, she is warm, in permanent ecstasy and completely still, posing and being cute and radiating perfection and purity like only a doll can do it.