



Bootleg Girls

Tales from the shelf

a zine by
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Dear Children,

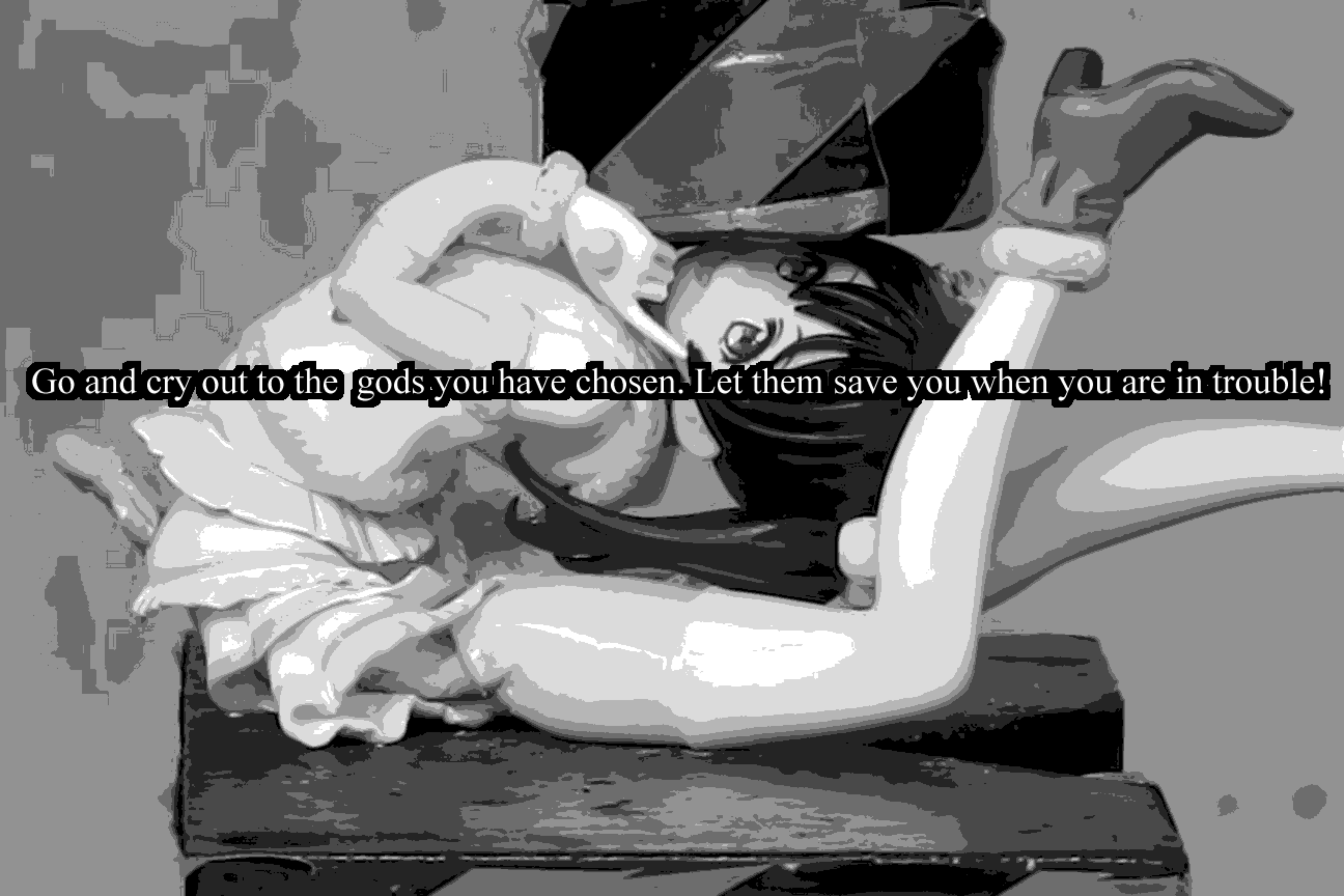
**Keep away from anything that might take God's
place in your hearts.**

i just want to be treated
like a human being



and what makes you
think that'd be any
different?




A black and white illustration of a woman in a white dress lying on a dark surface, looking up with a distressed expression. A hand is visible near her head. The image has a high-contrast, graphic style.

Go and cry out to the gods you have chosen. Let them save you when you are in trouble!






**Those who cling to worthless idols
turn away from God's love for them**



sniff *sob*
i feel just like
a used tissue...



don't be
silly!!!!

tissues get to
be thrown
away

as if we could be
so lucky!



what if he found
out we could
talk?

i think he'd
scream

The idols of the nations are silver and gold, made by human hands.
They have mouths, but cannot speak, eyes, but cannot see.
They have ears, but cannot hear, nor is there breath in their mouths.
Those who make them will be like them, and so will all who trust in them.

