

Anonymous Woman Writer

# FEMALE RE-EDUCATION CENTER



A Satirical Dystopia

***GRAPHIC NOVEL***

Anonymous Woman Writer

# Female Re-education Center

GRAPHIC NOVEL

© 2026

This graphic novel is a loose adaptation based on a story originally written in Italian:

Autrice Sconosciuta  
Centro Rieducazione Femminile

In this graphic novel the images were generated by AI Google Gemini in 2026, the English texts was generated by AI Google Gemini in 2026, based on the original Italian text

## CONTENTS

Chapter 1 - The Perfect Wife	3
Chapter 2 – The Crime of the Millennium	11
Chapter 3 - Abandon All Shoes, Ye Who Enter Here	16
Chapter 4 – Her Husband Home Alone (with children)	25
Chapter 5 – Conjugal Visit	28
Chapter 6 – Free at last?	31
Chapter 7 – The New Life of Julia	34
Chapter 8 – A Premonitory Dream	42
Chapter 9 – A Global Phenomenon	46
Chapter 10 – The Beginning of a New Era	54

## 1 – The Perfect Wife

As happened to all women, the first thing Julia felt when she got out of bed in the morning was the sharp bite of the freezing floor on the soles of her bare feet.



# What had happened 80 years before?

After the chaotic feminist experiments of the 21st century, men overthrew the feminized society and restored patriarchal authority, reclaiming the leading role for which males are naturally destined. The stroke of genius used by the patriarchal regime to gain control over the female gender was a simple yet extremely functional idea: banning female footwear.

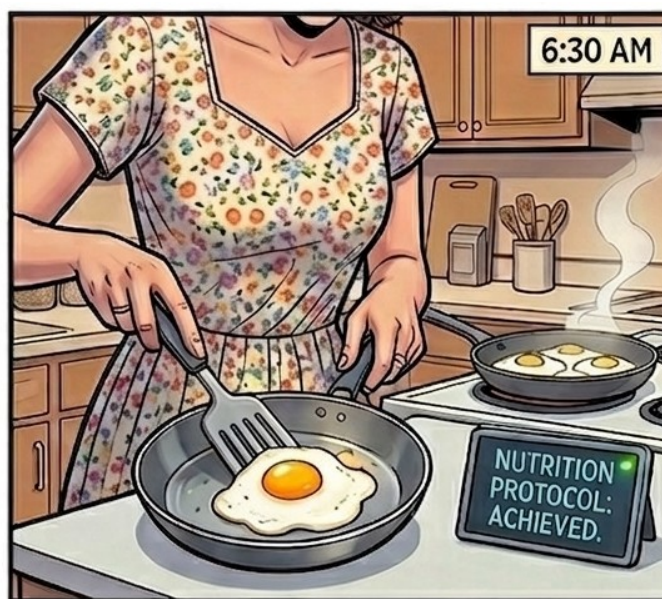
Women must walk barefoot: always, without exception, there are no excuses!

This means limited mobility and vulnerability but above all, symbolically, for women to walk barefoot is a sign of humility and submission. In this condition, women spontaneously internalize the observance of patriarchal discipline.

Although women are happy to have returned to their natural roles of caring for the home and family, occasional episodes of disobedience regarding the female barefoot rule do occur. The authorities are concerned; the climate of harmony and serenity established by the patriarchal regime might be a mere facade. For what mysterious reason do some women seem dissatisfied with this state of affairs?

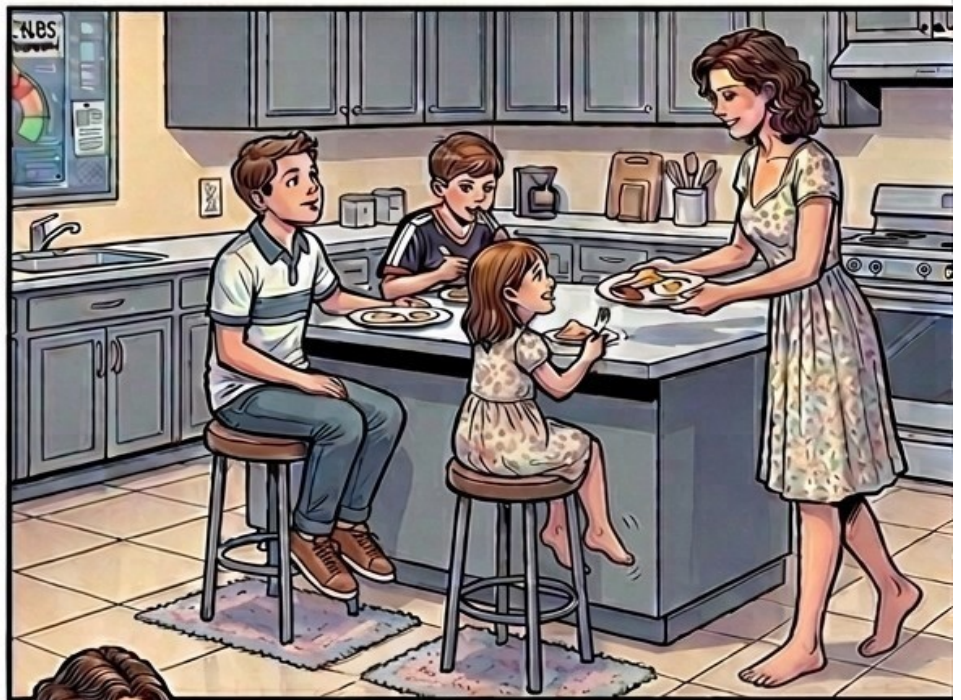


Julia prepared her husband's favorite breakfast: sunny-side-up fried eggs (never scrambled, as that would suggest carelessness), toasted whole-wheat bread cut diagonally (triangles were psychologically more pleasing, according to the Ministry of Male Nutrition), and black coffee brewed to the exact strength recommended by the Patriarchal Health Council. While Marco was showering — poor thing, he still couldn't figure out how to adjust the water temperature without scalding or freezing himself — Julia laid out his clothes: a shirt ironed the night before, a tie knotted to the regulation length, and shoes polished until they reflected her own smiling face.



Julia was 28 years old, had been happily married for ten years, and was a mother of three children.

**THE MORNING PROTOCOL**

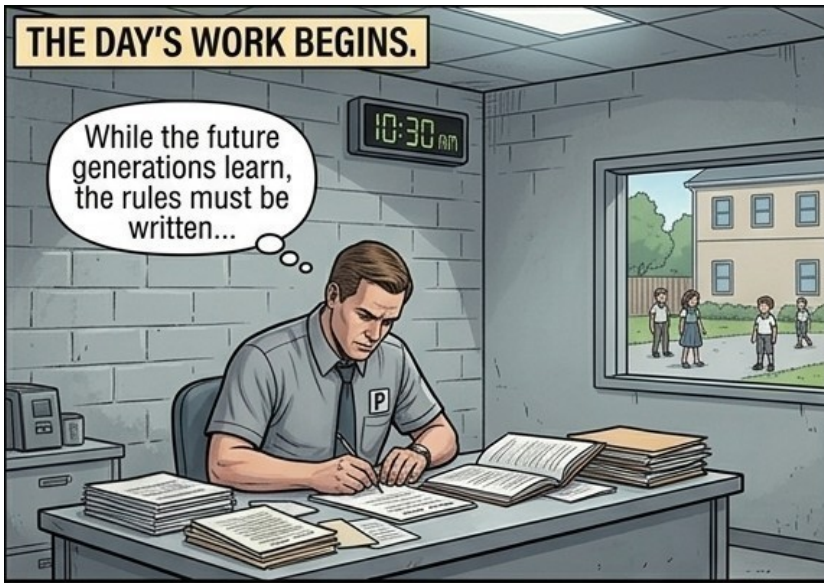


Then Julia takes the children to school.

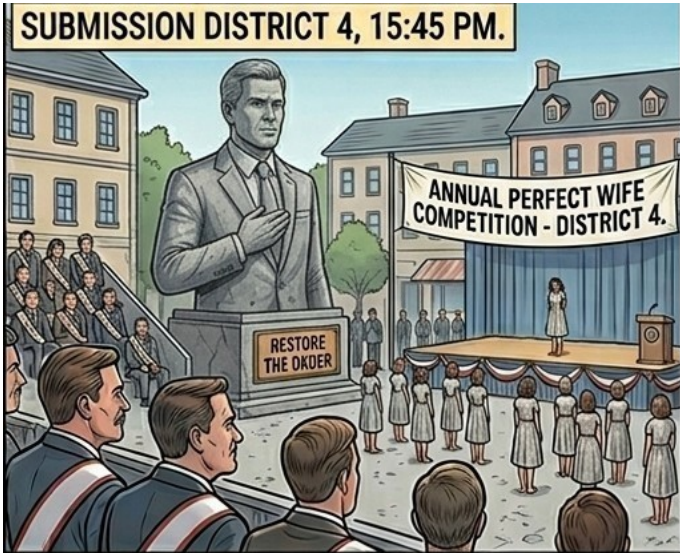
**PROTOCOL: THE ROUTINE.**



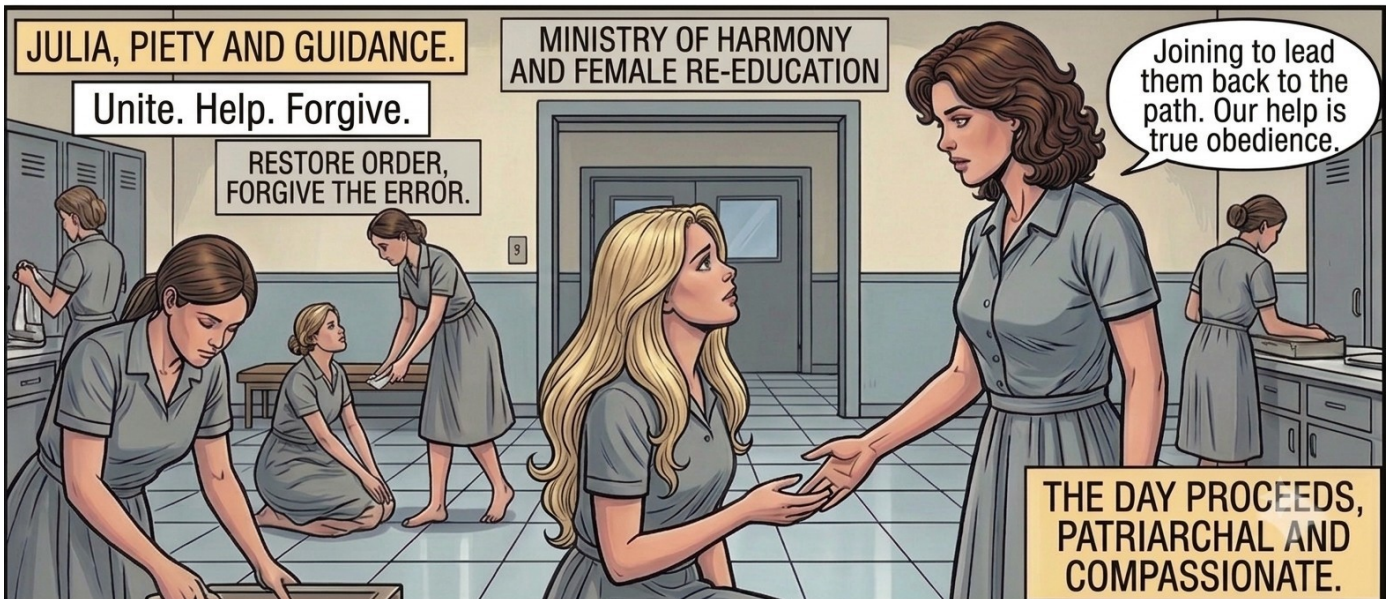
Meanwhile Winston, her husband, works at the Department of Patriarchal Order.



Julia often won the 'Perfect Wife' award, which was organized by the Patriarchal Government to motivate women to be obedient. In ten years she had won six times: a true record!



Julia was also involved in volunteer work: she helped women who had been imprisoned for wearing footwear reintegrate into society. These women had spent periods of detention in a “Female Re-education Center”, a type of maximum-security prison designed to correct serious infractions. Julia did not have a judgmental attitude toward these women; on the contrary, she felt compassion and wanted them to understand their mistakes.

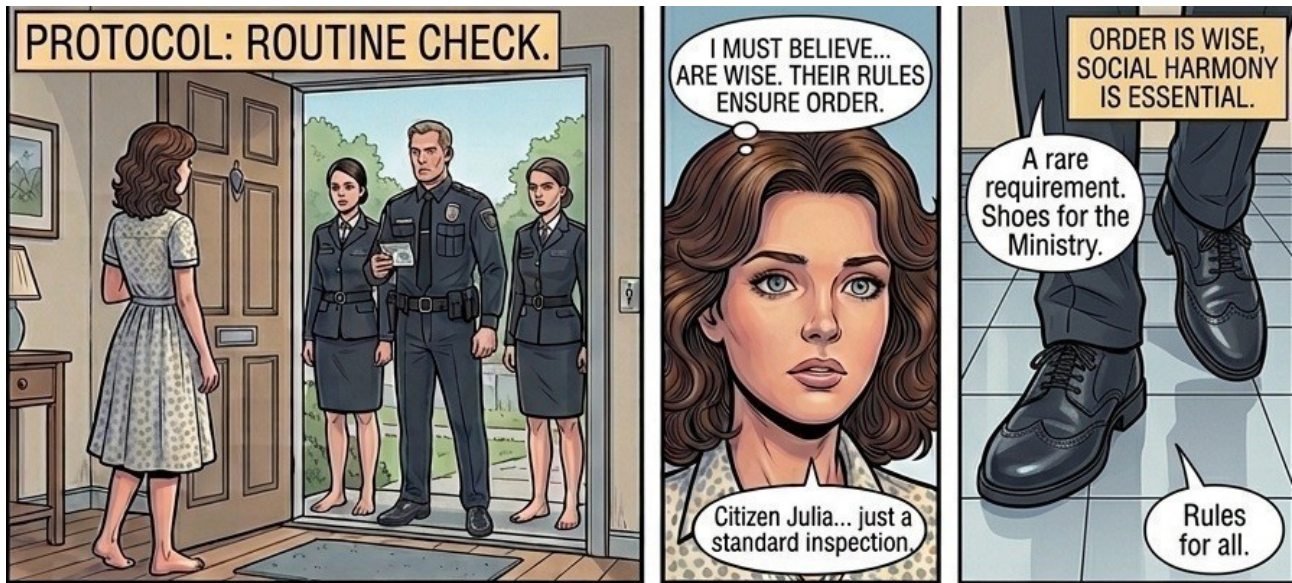


Julia’s life flowed peacefully: she was the model of the ideal woman in the era of the Patriarchal Restoration.

But Julia had no idea what was about to happen...

## 2 – The Crime of the Millennium

One morning, while Julia is busy with her housework, the doorbell rings: the Female Decorum Police are conducting a routine inspection. Nothing strange about it; Julia had already received such visits, during which, of course, the authorities had found nothing amiss.



The officers also check the basement, the only place where they had never looked, and find an old, dusty box.





Julia was devastated... how was this possible? She tried to gather her thoughts... the only explanation was that those slippers belonged to her great-grandmother, who was young when the Patriarchal Restoration had begun. Julia had known her great-grandmother as a child, and she remembered that there was a box in the house with the old woman's personal effects.

The news was immediately broken by the Patriarchal News agency: the web had literally gone crazy, and everyone on social media was talking about nothing but Julia...



Meanwhile, Winston receives a phone call...



An apocalyptic scene...  
the entire neighborhood watched in amazement...



A man all on his own, with all the burdens of family life and three children to look after..

In consideration of Julia's excellent conduct, the sentence was lenient: one year of detention at the Female Re-education Center, at the end of which, if she were judged to be re-educated, she would be allowed to return to her family.



A year away from home, a year without seeing the children—and as for what happened inside the prison, she had heard disturbing things...

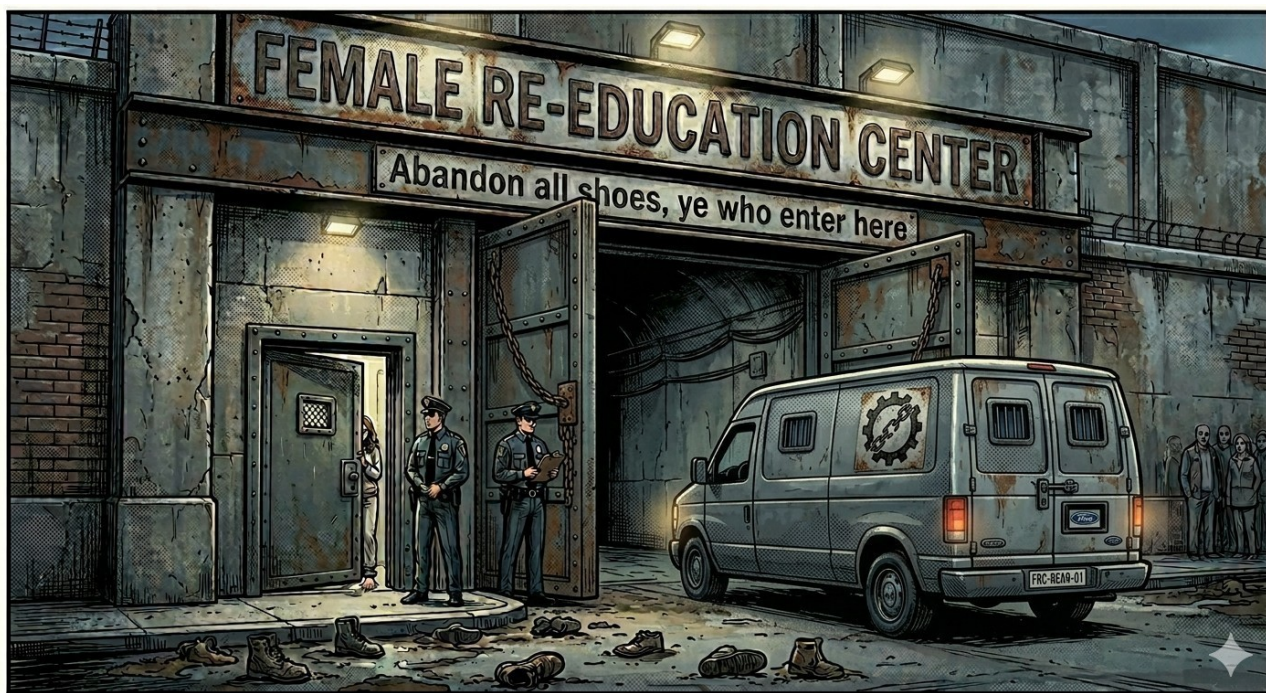
Julia, however, had no excuses. A wife must oversee the materials kept in the house. If they had found some old women's slippers, it was because Julia had failed to perform the necessary checks.

Therefore, Julia accepted her just punishment and committed herself to beginning a path of redemption.

### 3- Abandon all shoes, ye who enter here



Inside the van taking her to prison, Julia thought about her great-grandmother's stories, which she had heard when she was about five years old. Her great-grandmother had witnessed the beginning of the Patriarchal Restoration. When Year One of the New Era was declared, women threw a massive celebration. At midnight, the mandate to go barefoot took effect: at that exact moment, they danced around huge bonfires, tossing their shoes into the flames. Finally, women were returning to their natural role as diligent keepers of the home and domestic harmony!



The inscription above the entrance to the Female Re-education Center was inspired by Dante's *Inferno*: a playful homage to classical literature adapted to the era of female correction.





They led her toward a side entrance marked “New Arrivals Processing.” Just inside the door stood the famous Foot Scanner—a gleaming archway of lasers and sensors through which every new inmate had to pass. A large digital display above read: “Humility Index: Measuring the Devotion of Your Sole.”

“Step forward, 7780,” the second guard ordered, reading Julia’s serial number from the clipboard.

Julia obeyed, carefully placing her bare feet onto the marked platform. Red laser lines danced across her soles, mapping every callus, scar, and contour. A soft, mechanical voice announced the results:

“Subject 7780. Callus thickness: moderate-to-advanced. Even distribution: excellent. Gravel impressions: consistent with regular outdoor humility walks. Slight softening on the inner arches—possible evidence of occasional indulgence on carpets. Overall Humility Index: 87%. Acceptable for admission. Proceed to decontamination.”

Julia felt a strange mixture of pride and shame. Eighty-seven percent was respectable—many new arrivals came in at around sixty percent—but that “slight softening” stung. She silently vowed to improve.

She received the standard inmate uniform: a knee-length, black-and-white striped shift dress made of coarse fabric, with no pockets (pockets encouraged independent thinking) and short sleeves to ensure constant visibility of the arms for postural checks. No underwear was provided; the government believed that direct contact between skin and coarse fabric promoted mindfulness.

Once dressed, Julia was led down a hallway, handcuffed and shackled, lined with motivational posters:

- A smiling woman kneeling on broken glass: “Pain is the Path to Purity.”
- A close-up of calloused feet on hot sand: “Every Step Strengthens Submission.”
- A male guard, arms crossed, stern gaze: “Obedience Begins at the Sole.”



Then Julia heard a mechanical voice: “I am the Surveillance System managed by artificial intelligence. You inmates are constantly monitored by the cameras, microphones, and sensors of this facility. Your every word, your every gesture, your every facial expression is recorded, and your data is processed by algorithms that calculate your level of compliance with the correction indexes. If you are here, it means you are female delinquents. Do not expect mercy, but if you are obedient, you will suffer less and will have a chance to leave without accumulating additional penalties.”

That was her first night in prison. There were 365 days left until the end of her sentence. Julia pulled herself together: she wanted this to become her path to redemption.



## **First day: the routine of prison life begins:**

**5:00 AM:** Wake-up call and breakfast

**5:30 AM:** First re-educational walk on the punitive path

**6:00 AM:** 12-hour re-educational work in a men's shoe factory

**6:00 PM:** First motivational session where inmates present their resolutions for improving their behavior

**7:00 PM:** Dinner

**8:00 PM:** Second re-educational walk on the punitive path

**9:00 PM:** Second motivational session where inmates present their resolutions for improving their behavior

**11:00 PM:** Rest

The re-educational work in the men's shoe factory was a true form of psychological torture; all day long, the women held the forbidden fruit in their hands: shoes. Shoes that they would never be allowed to wear...



The masterpiece of the prison facility was the punitive path, the characteristics of which had been meticulously defined by a specific ordinance from the Ministry for Female Correction:

- Punitive paths are instruments of corrective mercy aimed at leading women back to their natural vocation of humility, service, and silent beauty. Such paths are set up within the prison facilities, where inmates will be daily subjected to sessions of awareness of female submission. These consist of circular tracks 1 km in length: five laps for a total of 5 km is the minimum route, to be completed at a brisk marching pace. An officer of the Female Decorum Police will ensure that the convict's path is covered in its entirety. The flooring of the punitive path is composed as follows: dark gray granite gravel, sharp-edged, with dimensions between 1.5 and 3 cm. A mixture of tempered glass shards and ceramic fragments. Small artificial metal thorns (4–7 mm long); the thorns are arranged irregularly and with variable density: they are designed to wedge between the toes and under the arch of the foot, causing a burning pain that can be increased with alcohol sprayed onto the path. A mixture of crushed shells, small pointed river stones, and sharp metal protrusions of varying lengths (from 1 to 3 cm).





There was no shortage of occasional punishments for the most varied infractions  
whipping on the soles of the feet



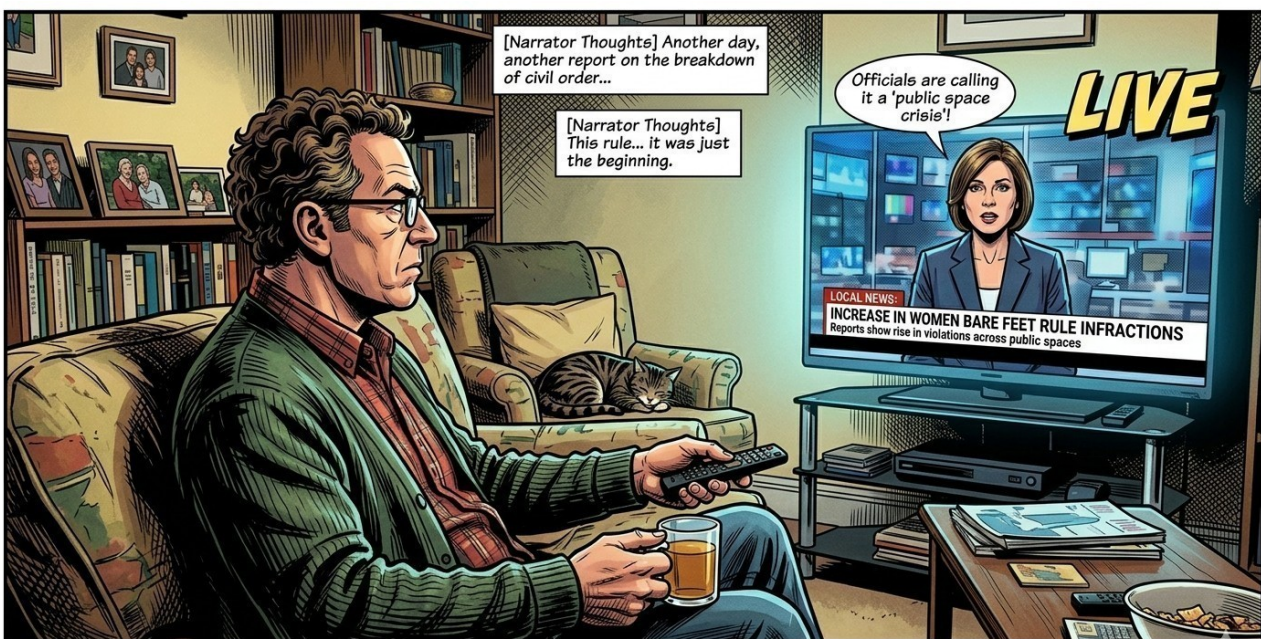
solitary confinement



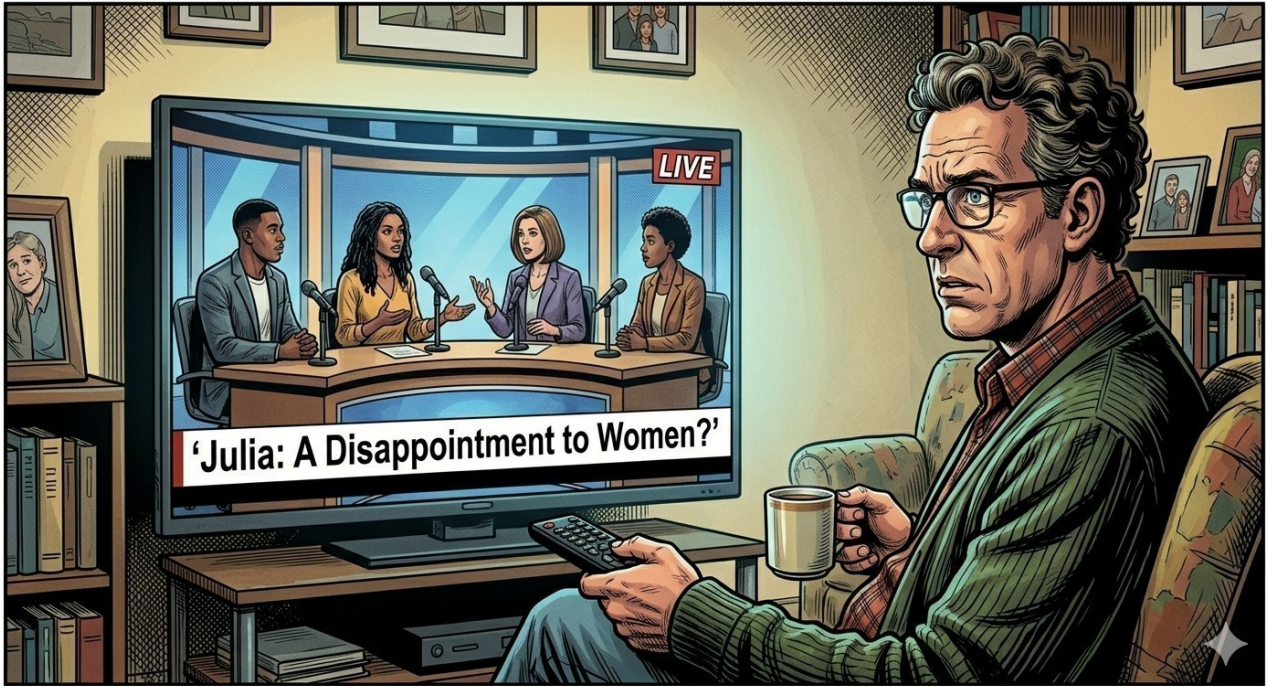
## 4 - Her husband home alone (with the children)



On television, there is talk of an increase in infractions related to the female barefoot rule.

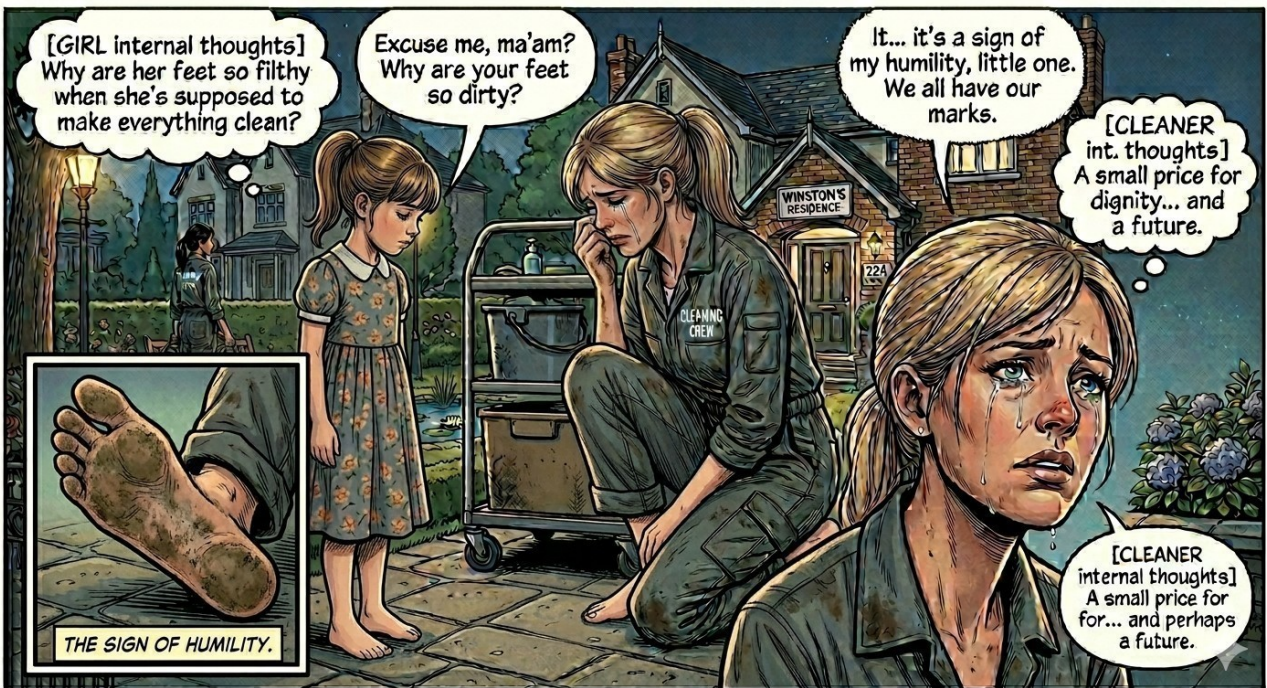


**FUTILE RULES: THE CHRONICLES OF CONFORMITY**



Public opinion was divided: some saw Julia as a traitor, while others were certain she would return more motivated than before.

The Patriarchal government did not leave men in difficulty on their own. Periodically, a cleaning crew would come to Winston's house. These were women who had failed the re-education test and had therefore been repudiated by their husbands, and were now employed in public utility functions.

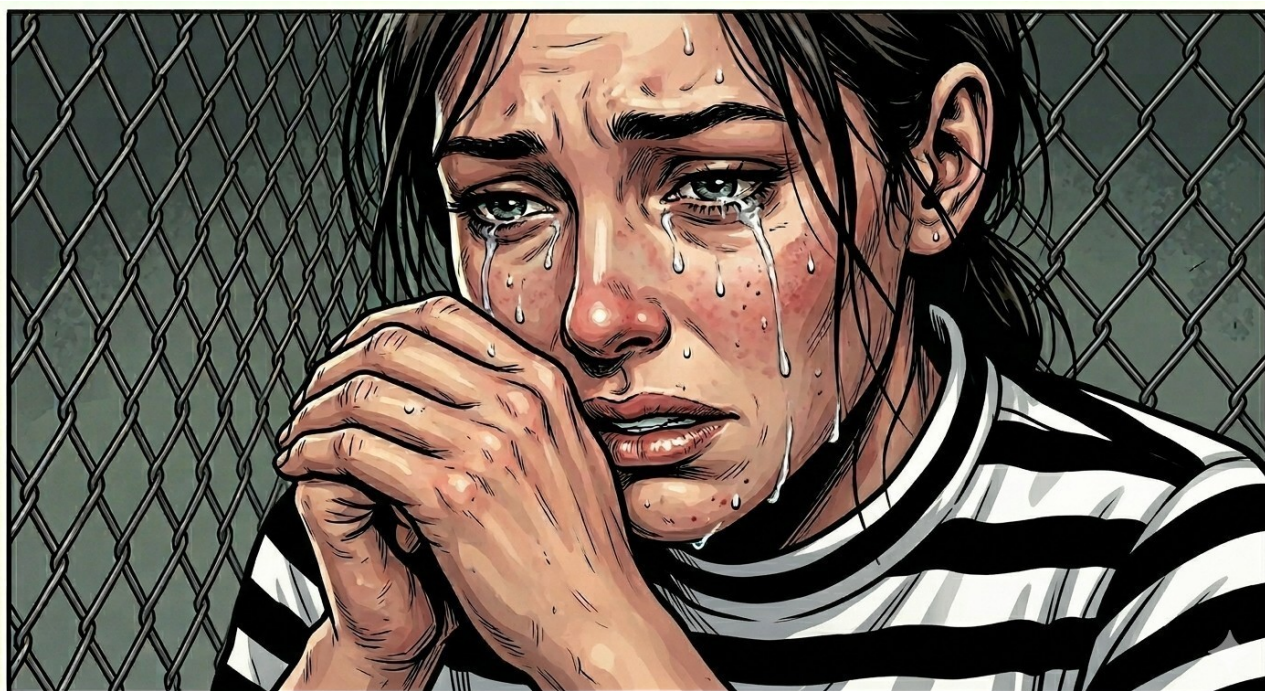


The woman was crying as she spoke to little Lisa: evidently, that child reminded her of her own children whom she, as a repudiated woman, would likely never see again.

## 5 – Conjugal Visit

Having completed her first month in prison, Julia was granted a spousal visit.





Her husband left furious, without even saying goodbye.

Julia felt infinite shame and was determined to follow the path of a model inmate to regain her credibility. Days passed, and the seasons turned. During a visit from an official of the Ministry for Female Correction, Julia proved to be perfectly prepared for the questions asked of her regarding patriarchal legislation, and she was applauded by the other inmates and the prison staff.

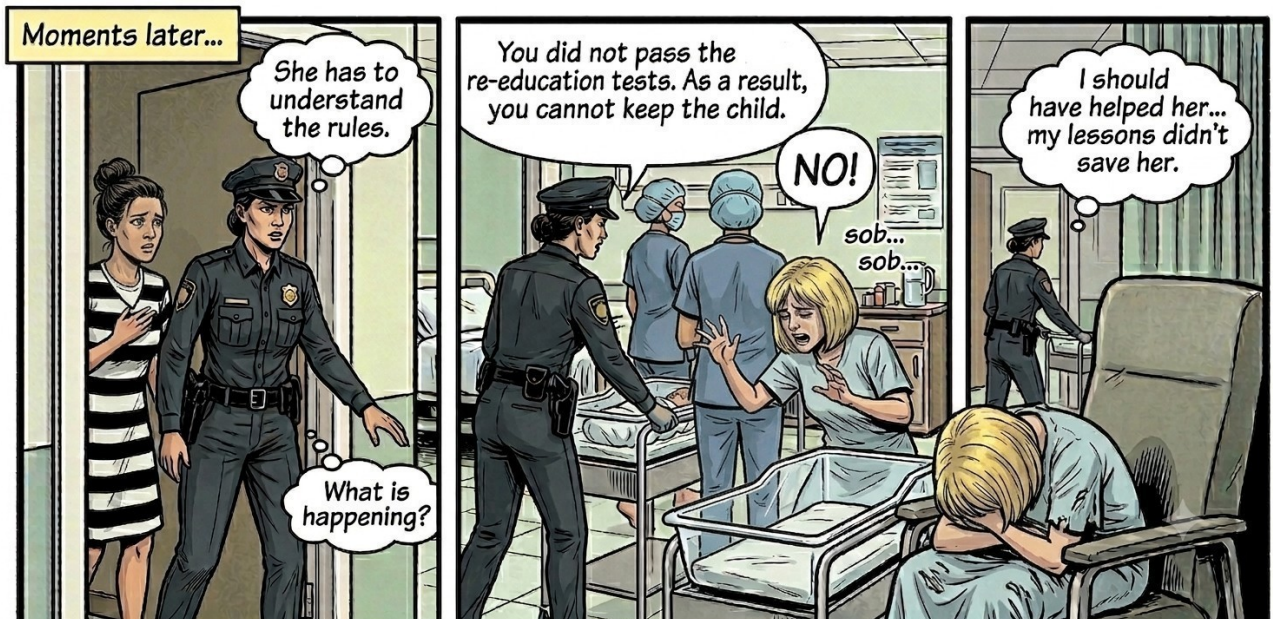


The end of her sentence was approaching



## 6 – Free at Last?







The powerful electric shock from the taser caused Julia to collapse to the ground, unconscious.

## 7 – The New Life of Julia

Julia woke up in solitary confinement.



Julia had lost track of time and could not have said how long she had spent in solitary confinement. Two months had passed when she was summoned to the warden's office.



Julia had been a model inmate, but the assault she had committed in the infirmary had rendered her re-education path useless. Upon learning of the incident, Winston had signed the request to repudiate his wife. He had done so in order to keep the children, because an un-reeducated wife would have been considered an unfit mother and would have made the family environment toxic, leading to the children being taken to an orphanage.

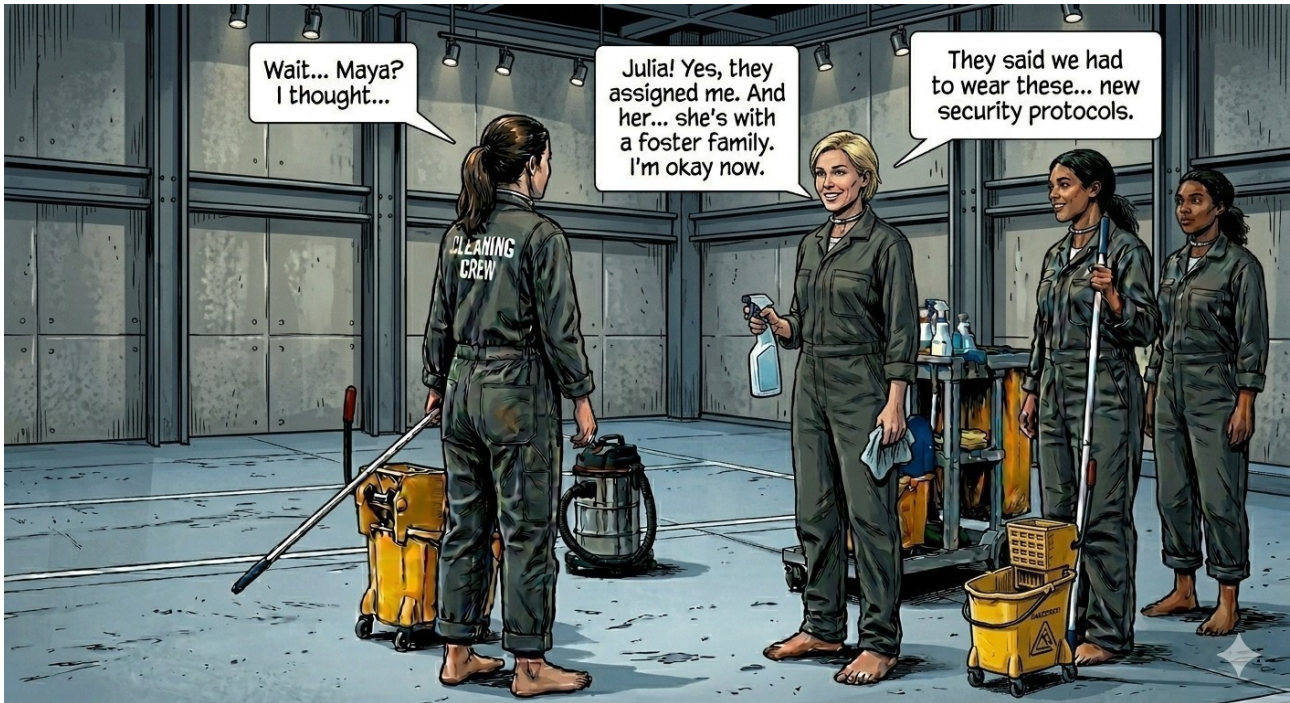
Women who failed the re-education program were fitted with a collar inscribed with the words 'non-reeducable woman.' It was nearly impossible for a woman with a collar to find a new husband: in such cases, special permission from the Ministry for Female Decorum was required.



Public service cleaning crews cleaned state buildings and were sometimes assigned to clean the private homes of men who, for some reason, did not have their wives at home, as had happened to Winston while Julia was in prison.



In the cleaning crew, Julia found an old acquaintance: it was Maya, the girl who had given birth in prison.



Julia began her new life: twelve hours of work a day, distributed according to the hours the cleaning crew was assigned to ministries, public buildings, or any other place their presence was required.



In the evenings, the women slept in a shared dormitory. The rigorous discipline of prison was absent, and the women were allowed to talk among themselves. They often spoke of home, of their husbands, and of the children they would likely never see again—of the strange turns of fate that had led them to prison and to the failure of their re-education paths.



One evening, Maya told Julia her story.



Maya had been married for only a few weeks when she was stopped by the Female Decorum Police for a random street check. The officers checked her phone and found photos of women's footwear. Those photos had been sent to Maya by a school friend some years earlier, and Maya had unfortunately forgotten to delete them. For an unmarried girl, this would have been a minor infraction, but for a married woman, it was a criminal offense.



Thus, Maya was taken to the Female Re-education Center. After a few days, she realized she was pregnant. The immense psychological pressure of prison discipline and her pregnancy were too heavy a burden: Maya had failed to pass the re-education test, and her child was taken from her.



Julia never held anything against Maya for what had happened in the infirmary. By now, this had become their destiny. That day, Julia could not have acted differently. One could not remain indifferent in the face of such a scene: a child being torn away from its mother! Julia and Maya became great friends. Meanwhile, the cleaning routine continued...



## 8 – A Premonitory Dream



Julia had various dreams: sometimes nightmares where she found herself in prison again, at other times wonderful dreams in which she embraced her husband and children once more. One night, she had a strange dream that turned out to be a premonition...

In her dream, Julia relived one of her earliest memories: her great-grandmother telling her about the beginning of the Patriarchal Restoration.



In the dream, her grandmother was saying things she hadn't told Julia when she was a little girl, partly because five-year-old Julia wouldn't have been able to understand. The old woman recounted: 'Walking barefoot wasn't a problem; on the contrary, we were happy to perform this exercise in humility that returned us women to our natural roles. But the beauty of shoes, sandals, and footwear that gave that extra touch of seduction to our beauty was something we had lost forever...'



The next day, while performing her cleaning duties, Julia pondered the possible meaning of that dream.



That day, after work, Julia took some colored rags and tore them into long strips.



Julia also thought about the legislation regarding bare female feet. The law was clear: it stated that the sole of the female foot must touch the ground without anything coming between them, but it said nothing about the upper part of the foot.

Julia was inventing barefoot sandals!

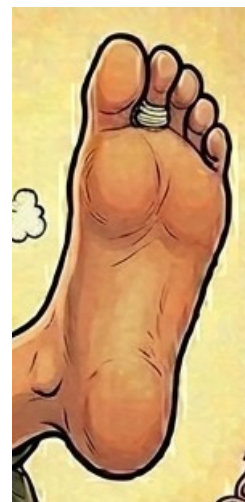


## 9 – A Global Phenomenon

Julia began wearing the barefoot sandals, sparking bewildered reactions in those who saw her walking. A policeman glared at her, but Julia lifted her foot, showing that the sole was perfectly bare and touching the ground...



The scowling gaze of a policeman



The sole of the foot is bare, as per legislative provisions

Soon, the other women of the cleaning crew followed Julia's example...



Groups of men began compulsively photographing the feet of Julia and her companions who were wearing the barefoot sandals.



The first photo published on social media featuring Julia's feet received half a billion likes in fifteen minutes!



The authorities began to question the legal aspects of the barefoot sandals.



With the barefoot sandals, the law was respected; it was also decided that the strings could cross under the sole of the foot, provided that at least 95% of the sole remained bare. In this way, various combinations of string patterns could be created around the foot.

The barefoot sandals trend spread like wildfire all over the world...



Imagination ran wild: the laces were embellished with anklets, rings, small chains, rattles...

Julia and her companions became stars: they were invited to parties and public events where they performed dance shows.



The barefoot sandals were becoming true works of art.

Julia and her companions became stars: they were invited to parties and public events where they performed dance shows.



Women who left prison without having passed the rehabilitation program found it difficult to find a new husband. But in the case of Julia, Maya, and their friends, things were different: they were now stars and were highly sought after...

## 10 – The Beginning of a New Era

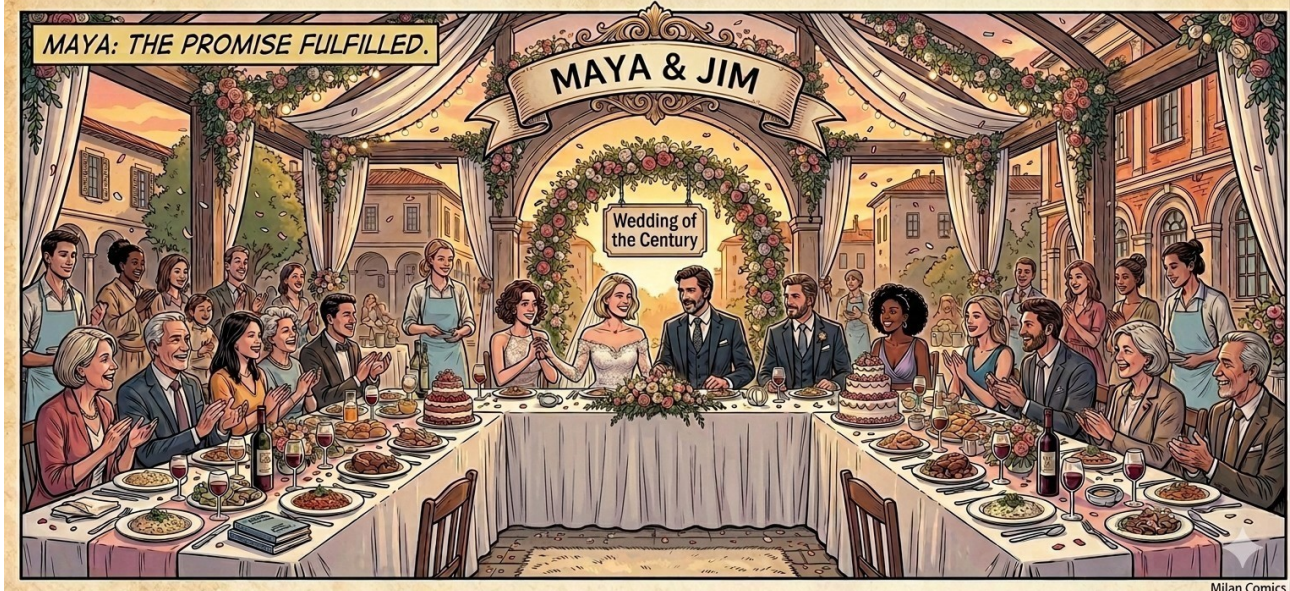
The first proposal came for Maya: Jim, a wealthy entrepreneur who had seen her on TV was literally infatuated with the blonde girl who had shown strength of character, humility, and dignity.





The wedding was preceded by the solemn ceremony of the collar removal: Maya was finally reintegrated among the respectable women.

The wedding party was an exceptional ceremony, with hundreds of guests.



Maya's wedding was an extraordinary media event and marked a major shift in mentality. The Patriarchal Government decided to grant the removal of the collar to all women who had been judged non-rehabilitatable.

So, Julia also had her collar removed, while she thought about the real possibility of seeing her husband and children again.



In fact, that very evening, Winston showed up on his knees, begging Julia for forgiveness, almost as if he were the one who needed to be readmitted into the home. Winston had acted in the children's best interest, to prevent them from being taken to an orphanage had the 'unworthy' mother returned home. Now, with the amnesty granted by the government...

**WINSTON'S PLEA.**



Julia finally embraced her children again!

**THE FAMILY REUNITED.**



A new atmosphere began to be felt: a sense of rediscovered harmony permeated the entire society.



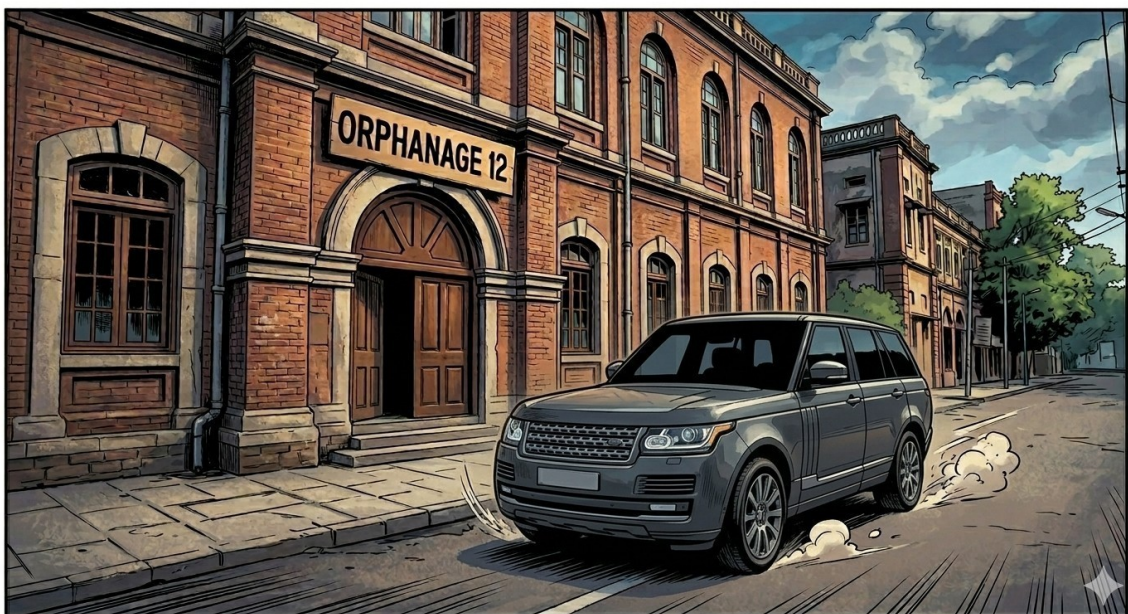
Meanwhile, Maya and Jim spent moments of marital happiness. Maya was serene; she smiled and sometimes laughed heartily, but at times, she was overcome by melancholy. There was still a missing piece in her life: a child...



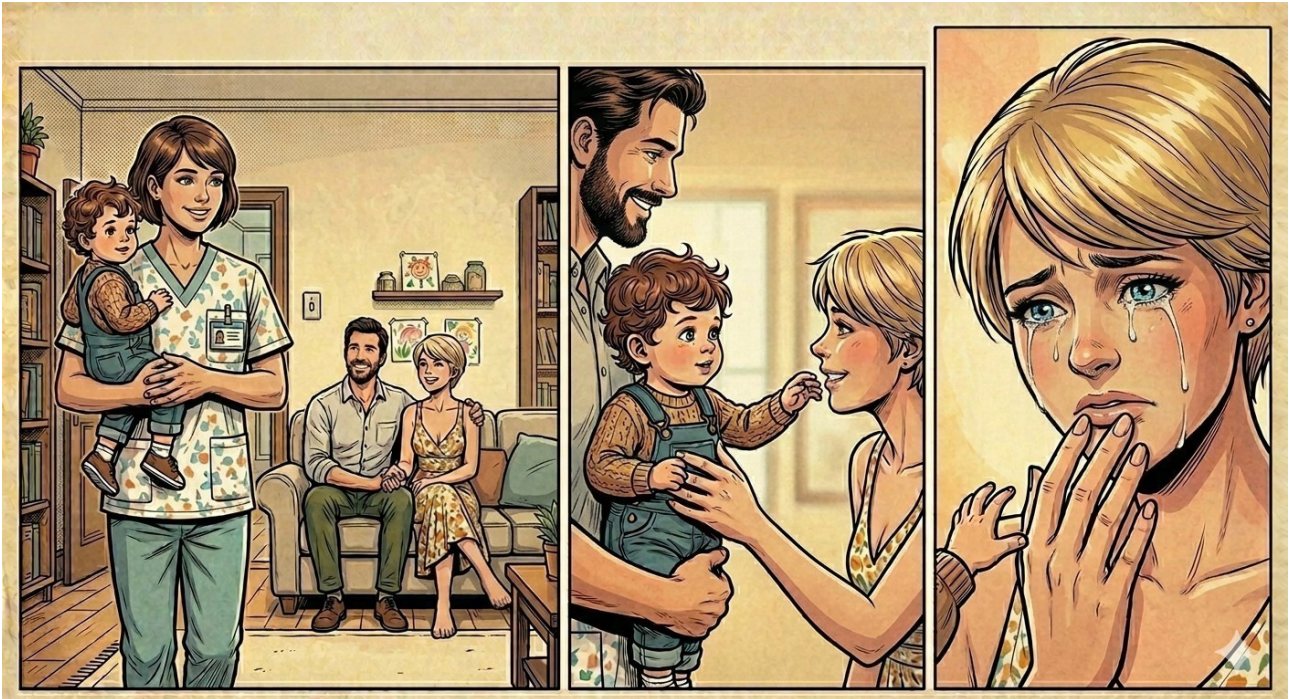
Julia asked Winston for a great favor: as a government official, he had access to all the documentation of the Patriarchal Government. One day, Winston returned home with an envelope of documents: it contained the photo of a child who had been named Joe and had been at Orphanage No. 12 for two years.



Julia and Winston went to Jim and Maya; the two couples got into the car and headed towards Orphanage No. 12



Upon arrival, they waited in the waiting room, and after a few minutes, a nurse arrived carrying a child of about two years old who smiled instinctively at Maya, as if an unknown force had drawn him towards the mother he had never seen. Maya burst into tears of joy.



Julia continued to perform dance shows that were even broadcast on global television: she was a star of the stage and earned enormous sums that made her family wealthy.



With the money earned, Julia and Winston bought an 80-meter, three-masted schooner, with which the family took exciting trips to all the continents.



The Patriarchal Restoration was not over; it had evolved. Women knew they had to live under the wise guidance of a man and certainly did not shy away from the duty of showing themselves to be humble and respectful: the barefoot rule was out of the question!

However, the barefoot sandals gave women that touch of seduction that made them irresistible: men literally fell at their feet. Now, men no longer looked at women with suspicion, but with a feeling of renewed trust. Husbands also proved to be much more collaborative in housework: some of them even managed to prepare a meal or load the washing machine.



Children grew up thinking that the world had always been this way, and everyone lived in a climate of peace and serenity that had never been experienced before. The Female Re-education Centers closed quickly due to a lack of inmates: no woman felt the urge to rebel against the barefoot rule anymore. The guards who worked in the women's prisons found new jobs in the barefoot sandal factories.

And Julia, who had been the architect of all this, felt proud of that bloodless revolution that had improved everyone's life. She had done it one humble step at a time and... always strictly barefoot!



**THE END**