

Camp Normality

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Camp Normality

by [LGD_Short_Stories](#)

Summary

After years of back and forth over the rights of LGBTQ people, conservatism has won. Gay marriage has been repealed and same-sex attraction has been recognized as indecent, immoral, and illegal. The Deviancy Correction Department, or DCD, has been formed to round up these individuals and send them to specialized camps designed to 'fix' them through whatever means prove necessary.

Dr. Michael Norman is the director of one such camp focusing on sapphic couples, and he's about to receive his first set of campers, a dozen confused girls who need to learn the natural way of the world. He and his employees will be sure to teach them.

Notes

This is an adaptation of an ongoing RP with a Reddit user by the name of CorniferHyde. Thank you so much to him for allowing me to adapt it into this story.

Also it shouldn't particularly need saying, but in case you're new to my works, hi! This is all a kink and is NOT reflective of my actual views. If you can't separate kink from reality and are going to get offended, please read something else.

It's a cloudy and cool day at the DCD Sapphic Correctional Facility, sometimes informally referred to as 'Camp Normality', a newly open branch of the recently formed Deviancy Correction Department. Located in the state of Pennsylvania, it's an isolated location, a several hour drive from the nearest civilization and surrounded by forest on all sides. A location that is perfect for keeping these confused women and their twisted ideas of relationships away from society until they could learn better, but also perfect for ensuring that any escapees would be unable to reach help before being tracked down.

Not that anybody would escape in the first place. The entire place is surrounded by a high chain link fence that was kept electrified, not at a high enough voltage to kill anybody, but enough that it would hurt like hell and stop anybody from climbing it. It has only one gate at the front, and interspersed along it are guard towers where guards armed with tranquilizers keep watch, ready to drop anybody that somehow finds a way to disable the fence.

Inside is a large and long building at the front of the camp. Dubbed the Main House, it houses the kitchens and cafeteria, visitor check-in for family members who get permission to do so, and staff quarters where employees could relax when not on duty. Behind it along the side are six smaller, less comfortable cabins where the campers would be staying, and in the middle between them is a public stockade fully outfitted for punishments that would surely be necessary on some of the girls. At the back is what employees often call the School, a building roughly the size of the Main House, but instead equipped with the various facilities necessary to train these girls about proper sexuality.

On this day, Rilee Marks, personal assistant to the head doctor and director of the facility, opens the door to her boss's office, where Dr. Michael Norman sits behind his desk looking over a set of files.

"Sir? The bus with the campers is about to arrive." She reports. "Best to head to the front gate now if you hope to welcome them."

Dr. Norman eyes his beautiful and new young assistant in her tight fitting uniform. She's timid and shy, but she has other quality...attributes. So far she has been completely resistant to his skilled and nuanced advances, which he finds irksome, yet at the same time he's enthused at a challenge.

"Of course, Rilee, we wouldn't want our guests to receive anything other than a warm welcome." he says, getting up from his desk. He leads the way out of the building and walks towards the gate with purpose, Rilee just behind him as she is meant to be. He stops and checks on things on the way on purpose to measure how well she stays at heel, pleased that she manages to avoid distraction and stay focused on following him.

He makes it to the gate just as the bus is arriving and stands properly with his hands clasped behind his back. He watches with raptor eyes as each girl is led outside, analyzing their every move, looking to find weaknesses and strengths at the surface.

First off the bus comes a blonde and a black haired girl, walking hand in hand as though in subtle but clear defiance of the place they are. Dr. Norman recognizes them from the files as

Blake Belladonna and Yang Xiao Long. Yang walks with a bit more confidence, but they both have a look that communicates their anger and indignation with this situation.

Following them off comes another pair, Dina Cohen and Ellie Williams, both dressed in worn clothes common with the militia they were both serving. Ellie meets his gaze with a furious glare of her own while Dina scans the area around them, likely looking for weaknesses and potential escape options.

Then comes Max Caulfield and Chloe Price, the latter with a glare almost as fierce as Ellie's being directed at everybody who gets near her while Max walks behind her, eyes pointed at the floor but occasionally looking around to observe everybody.

After them comes Korra Denali and Asami Sato, the latter with a hand resting on the former's muscular arm. The guard watching the passengers get off the bus takes a nervous step back as Korra glares at him, getting a smirk from her at his fear.

The redhead and blonde following them must be Pamela Isley and Harleen Quinzel, often going by Ivy and Harley. Harley has her arm around Ivy's shoulders and a smile of all expressions on her face, a look that says she has already dismissed this place from ever succeeding at their mission, but finds the attempt amusing. Ivy's expression is much more neutral, carefully maintained to not give much of how she is feeling away.

Finally off the bus comes Lena Oxton and Emily Lindholm. Lena is also smiling, though Dr. Norman can tell hers is much less genuine than Harley's, more a mask to hide her anger and worry. Emily sticks close to her, looking around shyly and meekly as the dozen women form a line of couples.

Dr. Norman walks in front of the campers, all standing side by side but still within their pairs. He eyes each of them up and down, gauging their varied emotional responses, be they postured, genuine, or otherwise. He stops at the center of the line back where he originally was and stands in front of Riley again, who has been still the entire time, only using her eyes to observe new campers.

"Good morning, ladies. I am Doctor Michael Norman, Director and Head Researcher of the DCD. I expect that you all know why you are here. First and foremost, I would like to congratulate you all. You are in the presence of the most state of the art facility in DCD behavioral correction in the entire world. You will all be a part of history, and will be an important chapter in my legacy of the DCD. I will spare no expense nor detail in forging the foundation of what will be the greatest facility of human behavioral modification in all of time." He takes a pause and scans their faces, then continues. "I want you all to know that despite what you may have heard, I am a very reasonable man. The more cooperative you are with me, the less...difficult your struggles will be during your stay here. Know this: the result is inevitable. I WILL have a 100% success rate with the lot of you. There is no alternative".

Dr. Norman stares down the more rebellious of the group, especially Harley, Korra, Ellie, and Chloe. The girls all stand in place while he looks them over, some of them more antsy than others. Then, he walks over to Blake and Yang. The two don't shy away from meeting his gaze as he walks over to them.

"You two first, each of you answer me. Why are you here, and what do you expect your outcome to be during your stay?" He questions.

Blake has known what she expects from this whole business. She expects that they will fail to change her, and she expects to eventually either be released or find a way out, where she will write about the horrible experiences here. She knows she can't say all of that outright, but she could say some of it.

"I'm here because this country has decided to enact an unjust, prejudiced law that I spent years discouraging. And so I have been forcibly sent here despite having done nothing wrong." Yang nods in agreement. She has spent the last couple years supporting Blake's efforts and knows she is better suited to talk about the subject than Yang herself, but she completely agrees with having done nothing wrong. No matter what her sister says, she was not wrong for loving Blake, and she wouldn't stop doing so. She stands close to Blake as she talks, protectively and wanting to be close to her.

Dr. Norman writes something down in a black, leather bound journal. He looks back at the guards.

"Take Miss Xiao Long to Cabin 1." The guards move towards Yang, ready to escort her to this location.

Yang glares at the guards as they step forward, Blake reaching to rest a hand on her arm reassuringly.

"It's okay. Just do what they say for now. We'll be okay." Blake assures her. Yang meets her eyes and slowly nods. She doesn't like the idea of being separated from Blake, but there's probably not a lot she can do right now about it.

"I can walk myself." She says as one of the guards tries to take hold of her toned arm, shrugging him off and walking in the direction they were trying to lead her as they follow closely to keep an eye on her.

Dr. Norman walks over to the next pair, stopping in front of Ellie and Dina, asking them the same question. "Both of you, Why are you here, and what do you expect your outcome to be during your stay?"

"Fuck off." Ellie says with an angered expression before Dina has a chance to speak. "You know damn well we're here because of your lot passing that shitty law. And we're only going to be here until we either get out or the damn law gets overturned."

Ellie says it all confidently and defiantly, though Dina looks considerably more nervous about the words, unsure how they are going to respond. Regardless, she stands by Ellie and nods in support, trying to show a united front against them. Both of these two have been somewhat hardened by the militia activity they had been taking part in when captured, though Ellie definitely is more outspoken and stubborn about it, likely as a result of already facing hardships before that.

Dr. Norman glares at Ellie for but a hint of a moment before maintaining his cool composure. He writes in his journal again and looks back.

"Ellie to Cabin 6." Ellie sneers at him as he says it before looking to her girlfriend.

"And Dina? I know what you're doing, this splitting us up business, and I don't fucking accept it." She folds her arms and glares at the guards who are stepping forward to take her.

Beside her, Dina swallows nervously, hesitantly stepping a little bit closer to Ellie and looking at her warningly, trying to convey that it might be a bit much to argue right now, though Ellie doesn't seem to pay it any mind.

Dr. Norman calls more guards to Ellie to take her down. She puts up some struggle, squirming and fighting, but the guards overwhelm her without too much issue. They cuff her hands behind her back and 4 guards literally drag her to her new home. She screams out as she's dragged away, both at him and to the other girls.

"You're all evil, spiteful, homophobic fuckholes!" She snaps at him before calling to the girls. "You all stay strong! We'll be out of her before you know it!" Soon though, she's out of sight and earshot. Dr. Norman watches the other girls as this happens, analyzing responses.

The others girls look amongst themselves uncertainly. Some like Chloe, Korra, and even Lena seem more angered than before, fists clenched but staying close to their partners. Others like Max, Dina, and Emily seem more nervous and uncertain and quickly move to whisper reassurance and pleas to be calm to their partners for those that are still there. Asami, Blake, and Ivy are both trying to stay neutral in expression, Asami and Blake a bit less successfully, a bit of their own anger seeping out. And Harley...Harley had snorted in laughter when Ellie yelled her insult to him and is currently trying to suppress giggles.

"Well then, let's all try to be civil, shall we?". Dr. Norman says before he walks over to the next pair. He stops at Max and Chloe and asks them the same question as the others.

"We're..." Chloe starts to say in anger before she feels Max grab her arm. Forcing herself to be somewhat calmer for Max's sake, she continues on. "We're only here because Max's bitter classmate had to run his mouth." She was so going to kick that nerd's ass whenever they got out of here.

"You can't change who we are." Max says, quietly but with conviction. "It just doesn't work like that." She is pleased that Chloe restrained herself and shows it with this little bit of support in her vocal opposition. Chloe smiles in appreciation. The two have known each other since they were kids, longer than the other couples here, and seem to work well at standing together as one.

"Maxine, Cabin 6." Dr. Norman writes in his journal again. Max nods and moves to follow the guards. Chloe watches her go before glancing to Dr. Norman.

"They better not do anything to her." She says lowly, looking back to continue watching Max leave until she's out of sight.

Korra glares at him as he approaches and repeats the question to her and Asami, her fist still clenched and her body tense, only Asami's presence keeping her from taking a swing. Asami stands slightly in front of Korra, keeping herself between her girlfriend and the doctor as a way of keeping Korra from getting them both in trouble.

"We're here because the law has made a mistake." Asami answers for both of them. "And we fully expect that it will be corrected soon." She has been telling herself that such a law can't last long, clinging to the belief that people will see how awful it is and repeal it.

"It better." Korra mutters. "Or I WILL break somebody here's teeth." Dr. Norman smiles at Korra and shuts his journal, turning back.

"Rilee, escort Korra to Cabin 3, by yourself." The Doctor watches the scene as Rilee nods and moves over to Korra.

"C'mon. Let's get you to your cabin." She says gently. Korra looks to Asami, who nods, before she sighs and follows Rilee towards Cabin 3.

Hearing Korra grumbling to herself as they walk, Rilee looks back at her sadly. Her eyes quickly rove over the girl's body since they're alone. She knew when she decided to take this position in spite of her own secret lesbian identity that it would be hard, but she felt that she might be able to do some sort of good with it.

"It will be okay." She says reassuringly. "I'll let you know later what cabin Asami gets assigned, okay?" It makes Korra perk up a bit, nodding in thanks and falling silent for the rest of the walk.

Dr. Norman walks right past Harley and Ivy and yells out to his guards "Harleen, Cabin 4" without looking at either of them. He continues towards Lena and Emily.

"Hey!" Harley looks at him with an indignant, almost pouty frown as the guards step up to her. Ivy brings a hand up and pats her on the head, whispering something to her quietly. Harley sighs and reluctantly follows the guards, muttering about people taking her fun away.

Dr. Norman walks over to the last pair and asks the same question as before

"Do you really need to ask it for everybody?" Lena asks, rolling her eyes and answering her own question. "Yes, yes. Formalities, I know. We're here because the law says our relationship is wrong. It's not though, and we've been together for too long for this place to change anything." Emily quietly nods beside her, not wanting to say anything more. She knows she loves Lena and that's all that matters. They'll get through this for each other.

Dr. Norman before slowly but firmly grabbing Emily's face. He moves her head slightly, then examines her red hair. Lena looks at him in annoyance as he touches her girlfriend and looks her over, Emily looking down and avoiding his gaze. He glances at Ivy, and then looks directly at Lena as he speaks.

"Emily, Cabin 4." Lena meets his eyes while he looks at her, forcing herself to stay silent while Emily nods and follows the guards towards her assigned cabin. Dr. Norman goes back

to the center where he was originally.

"Do any of the six of you have any questions, or comments?" he asks the remaining girls.

"Yeah, I have some things to say. But you won't like them." Chloe says with a growl.

"Is anybody from outside the camp allowed to visit us?" Asami questions before Chloe can go on, Blake nodding as well that she was curious about the same thing.

"You may earn supervised visits from approved visitors. This privilege, like everything here, will be based on your progress and cooperation." Dr. Norman answers firmly.

Asami nods in understanding, unsure of just what criteria will need to be met for approval, but not feeling comfortable asking more and potentially letting onto her thoughts too much. None of the other girls seem to have further questions at the moment, do the doctor speaks up again when it becomes clear no more questions are coming.

"Lena and Chloe, Cabin 2. Ivy, Cabin 1. Dina, Cabin 3. Blake and Asami, Cabin 5." As he's saying such, Rilee returns from taking Korra to her cabin and Dr. Norman pulls her to the side. "Bring Dina to the Disciplinary Room and wait there for me".

The girls allow guards to lead them away, most of them with no further actions or words towards Dr. Norman, with the sole exception of Chloe, who flips him the bird as she walks away.

Rilee nods in understanding of the command she was given, moving over to the guard guiding Dina and telling him the new order. She directs him to take her bags to her cabin while she herself leads Dina back towards the School. Entering it, she guides the woman to the room.

"What does he want with me?" Dina asks as they walk, Rilee sighing and considering how much she can say.

"Well, I imagine he wants to talk to you about Ellie and the trouble she caused." She suggests, opening the door to the room and ushering her in before following.

"She's just upset about...this whole situation." Dina says. "Surely that's understandable. I mean, imprisoned against our will, being told that what we are is wrong..."

"I can understand her being upset. But I am not the one in charge." Rilee tells her.

Dina frowns as Rilee looks at her sympathetically, not wanting to risk a proper reassurance when the doctor could come in at any moment.

Regardless, Dina feels a little comforted by Rilee's presence. Something about her makes Dina feel that she really does understand even if she can't express it more clearly. So she quiets down and awaits the doctor's arrival, thinking about what to say when he does.

The Doctor enters the room confidently. He watches Rilee straighten up as he enters and eyes her as she does. He looks at Dina while slowly walking towards her.

"Dina, I think you're smart enough to know why you are receiving special attention right now. Tell me, what do you think the best action would be for me to correct Ellie's behavior today? Any suggestions?"

Dina looks to him before looking to Rilee, hoping to see some guidance, but not finding any, Rilee unable to think of any way to safely communicate anything. Instead, Dina sighs and looks back to him.

"I...imagine you'll have to punish her in some way?" She says hesitantly. "But I would like to say that it's only the first day! She's just upset about this whole new situation...maybe a warning would be enough this time?" She quickly adds hopefully.

"A warning... tsk tsk." The Doctor says as he gently pats his wrist. "You're right it is the first day, which is why this punishment is going to be fairly lenient. Unfortunately, you and Ellie are militia, and a simple straightforward punishment won't have much effect while under duress in a foreign territory. So I'll have to get creative, and I'll be punishing you to set the tone." He takes a few steps closer and looks directly at Rilee, staring right into her eyes. "I need to set the tone." There is a pause that seems like minutes but is merely seconds. The doctor takes a deep breath. "Rilee, remove her clothing."

"Yes, sir." Rilee nods and steps forward. She carefully begins to remove Dina's clothes from her body, quickly folding each after it's removed and stacking each to the side of the room.

Dina swallows nervously as she's stripped. She knew this was a possibility. More than possible, it was likely that they'd be forced into situations like this at this place. She does her best to ready herself as her final bit of clothing, her panties, are removed and set aside, leaving her completely naked.

Dr. Norman casually walks over to Rilee and playfully puts his finger under her chin, pressing it up so she's looking directly at him. He's mere inches from her face.

"Now Rilee, what do you think we should do next? What would you do?" Rilee's eyes widen in surprise, having not expected him to ask her for a suggestion. Her mind quickly races. She doesn't want to suggest something too harsh, but she worries he won't accept anything too mild. After a bit of thinking, she can't come to an answer and tries to express such in what she hopes is a way he will appreciate.

"I...I'm not sure, sir. You're much more qualified to decide that than me." She says.

"Disappointing" he says as he every so gently pats Rilee's cheek with a mock slap. "Go get the disposable camera over there for me. Now Dina, this is an unfair punishment, but it is also an opportunity for you, just like it was for my lovely assistant here, which she failed." He steps over just a few feet in front of Dina. "Prostrate yourself for me, and kiss the tip of my shoes".

"My apologies, sir." Rilee says quietly before going to get the camera as requested.

Dina looks between the two of them, trying to piece together what exactly is going on with them. Cruelty towards patients she expected, but trying to make a fellow staffer make a

decision like that? That's odd.

Regardless, not wanting things to get any worse, she listens to what he said and carefully gets down into position, pressing her lips to the tips of his shoes.

"Rilee, get a good angle and take a picture". Rilee carefully points the camera to frame the image and takes one. Once she does, he orders Dina to get up. "Now Rilee, do you think that will be enough to make our point? Or should we do more?" Rilee listens to his question and after thinking about it, she slowly nods.

"I...I think that's enough, sir. It's only the first day, and it will get across the idea that Ellie's actions could be taken out on Dina." She almost stops there before having another thought. "Plus, from just a picture, Ellie will assume you did worse anyway." The Doctor smiles and pats Rilee on the head.

"That is exactly correct! Even the idea that Ellie will assume the worst is spot on. Good girl. Now, let's go take this picture to Ellie. We'll tell the guard outside that Dina can clothe herself and go to her cabin."

"Understood, sir." Rilee nods, more relieved than proud that she found the answer he was looking for. She follows him out the door, giving one last sympathetic glance to Dina as they exit the room. The two of them tell the guards their instructions for Dina before heading to Cabin 6.

The doctor approaches Cabin 6 confidently with purpose in his eyes. Knowing how combative Ellie is, he brings several guards with him, but orders them to stand outside as he enters with Rilee. Inside, Max is unpacking and Ellie is inspecting the cabin top to bottom, having left her bags unpacked on her bed for now. Ellie glares at the doctor as soon as she notices him and he meets her gaze.

"Show her" the doctor commands. Rilee nods and holds up the image. Ellie looks at it, taking in the sight of Dina kissing Dr. Norman's shoes. She growls and clenches her fists, glaring at him murderously.

"Do not lay a finger on her again." She says venomously, the only thing stopping her from attacking them outright being the knowledge that they will probably take it out on Dina.

"Technically, Ellie, I didn't touch her. Rilee here did. I think you have missed the point, however, as unfortunate as that is, because you just gave ME a command. So my answer to you is..." He trails off and looks at Max watching the interaction before he looks back at Ellie. "Or what?"

Ellie snarls and gives Rilee a glare, the assistant taking a step back. Ellie starts to open her mouth to retort and threaten him, only to stop as Max speaks.

"He's baiting you." She says to Ellie, looking away from the scene to resume putting clothes away. "Think about it."

Ellie glares at her back, but does indeed think about it and sighs as she realizes Max is right.

"Or nothing." She grumbles, hating the sound of the words coming from her mouth. Dr. Norman looks at Max with a surprised smirk.

"Smart girl. Now Ellie, we need to make something clear and you need to do something so I know you understand the situation. Kiss my boot the same way Dina did, and I will consider the lesson learned."

Ellie growls under her breath at the order, but knows now that she can't be as direct with it, as much as it infuriates her. She has to bide her time and wait for her chance. And so, swallowing her distaste and pride, she reluctantly forces herself to get down in the same position as she saw Dina in the image, pressing her lips against his shoe.

"Good. You're already making progress. You may get up now." As Ellie quickly gets to her feet, he gives her a smug smirk before walking out of the cabin, Rilee following behind him.

The doctor leaves and goes to his office. The speakers in each cabin project his voice so that the entire group can hear him.

"I advise you all to get plenty of rest, tomorrow will be a taxing day on us all, and I want everyone at their best." The intercom goes silent.

The rest of the evening is spent finishing unpacking and getting to know their new cabinmates. Yang and Ivy find themselves pretty neutral towards each other, both of them respecting each other's space and being friendly when they need to ask the other anything. Lena and Chloe find themselves a bit more at odds, Lena's more law-abiding nature clashing with Chloe's more delinquent tendencies. Clearly not a pair that would get along outside of here, but finding some level of tentative respect for the closeness they had witnessed each other have with their partners, even if they're not willing to admit it to each other. Korra and Dina get along pretty well, with Dina talking about the militia life and Korra volunteering as a potential recruit should they escape at some point. Partway through the evening, Rilee stops by the cabin to fulfill her promise and tell Korra that Asami is in Cabin 5. Emily is pretty uncomfortable with Harley's odd humor and excitability, while Harley is mixed between happy and sad, Emily reminding her of Ivy in some physical ways. Blake and Asami get on very well, swapping stories about their relationships and partners and finding that they have similar tastes in certain ways. Ellie and Max remain quiet towards each other, a quiet born out of the awkwardness of the previous cabin visit from the doctor.

Eventually though, the girls all lay down and slowly drift off to sleep, dreading what's to come in the near future.

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