



SURI



Chapter 1

It was four years ago when we were in high school together. At that time I just transferred to a new class. I was very introverted, only summoned the courage to talk to her and became friends. I remember her liking to wear a green hoodie with a school jacket over it. She's a little taller than me. So I like to put my head on her shoulder. We would come to this balcony after class, and the sun would shine on our faces, and everything would be very pleasant.



Chapter 2

As a child, she took too many hormone pills when she was sick and had a hormonal disorder. She got fat, put on huge chunks of muscle, even a Adam's Apple, and her breasts began to develop prematurely.



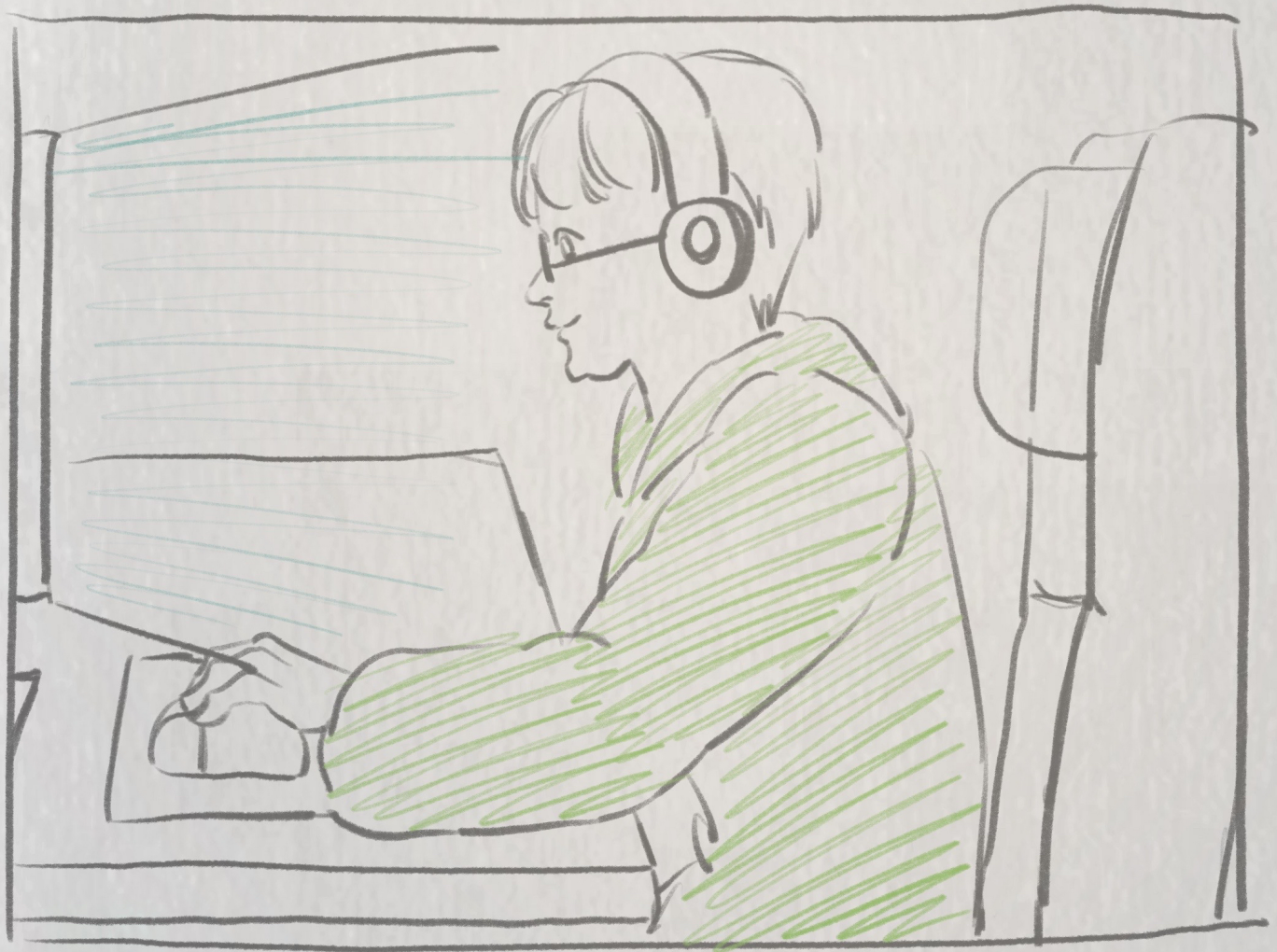
Chapter 3

She listens to music with earphones all the time, whether in class or in the bathroom. Headphones are her means of isolating herself from the outside world, her refuge and vulnerability beneath her study physique.



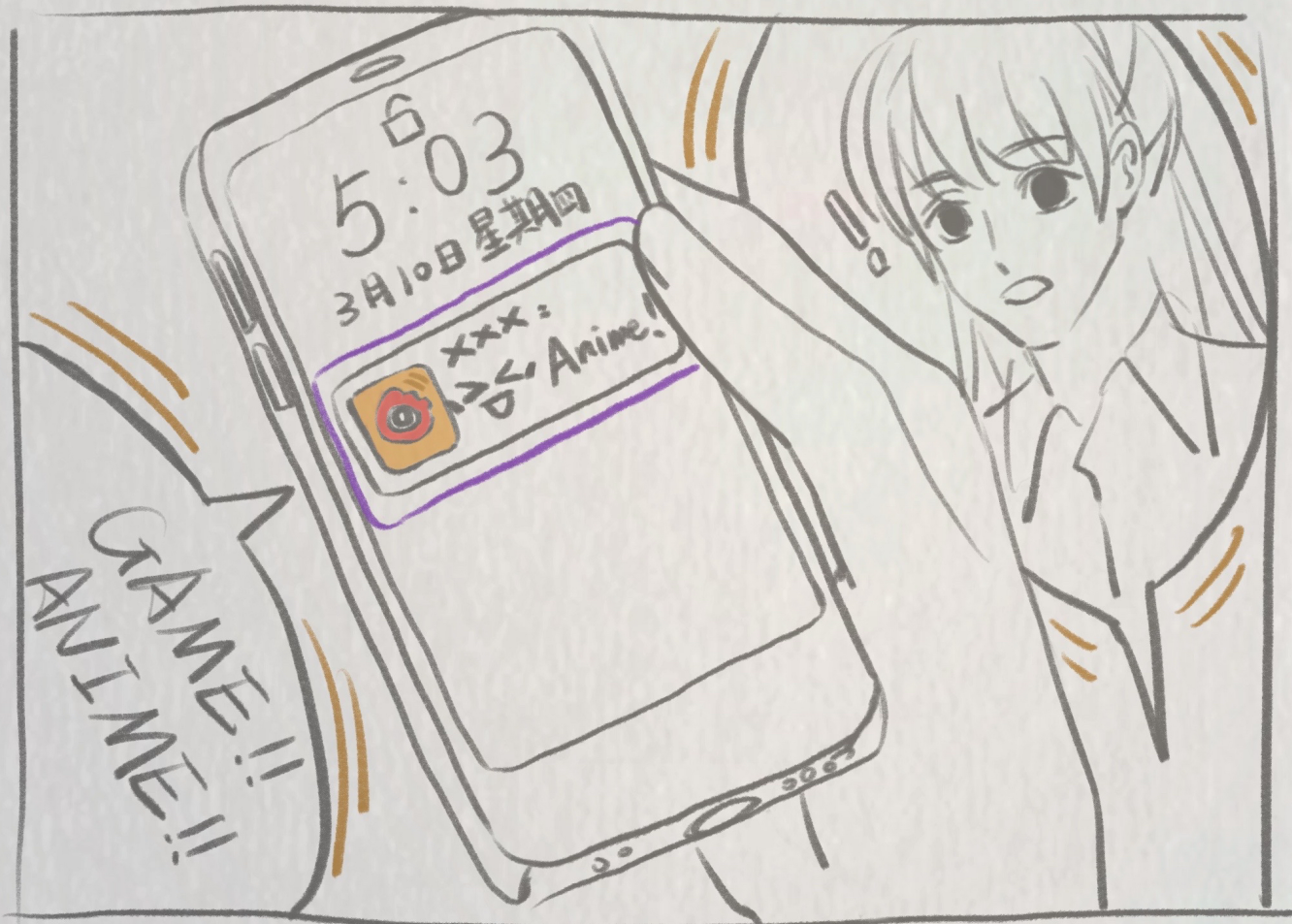
Chapter 4

I later heard that she had been isolated in the class and that I, as her friend, had been involved. I once heard her classmates laughing to give her a nickname when eating in the canteen, saying that she was poor in grades, ugly and like an animal.



Chapter 5

She likes to play games alone. She can play games for hours and chat happily with her online friends. This is not done in reality.



Chapter 6

I got a tweet from her social media account yesterday. It occurred to me that I hadn't seen her for a long time since we went to study in different countries. I clicked on her page and found that she still likes games and anime as much as she did years ago.



Chapter 7

We used to decide to travel the city by the sea. I've booked hotels, and we've even gone swimsuit shopping. She chose a green unisex one-piece swimsuit and a sun bonnet. But we didn't go in the end because of the pandemic. I think as a person who loves sea but can't swim, she must wear this suit to tread water in the shallow. We would choose a evening and walk along the beach.



Chapter 8

The last time I saw her was when I returned to China last year. She texted me out of the blue and asked if I had time to go shopping with her, but I couldn't understand what they were selling. I stood behind her, her head down, her brow furrowed, and she carefully picked out the game she wanted. Suddenly, I felt that we really belonged to different worlds.

