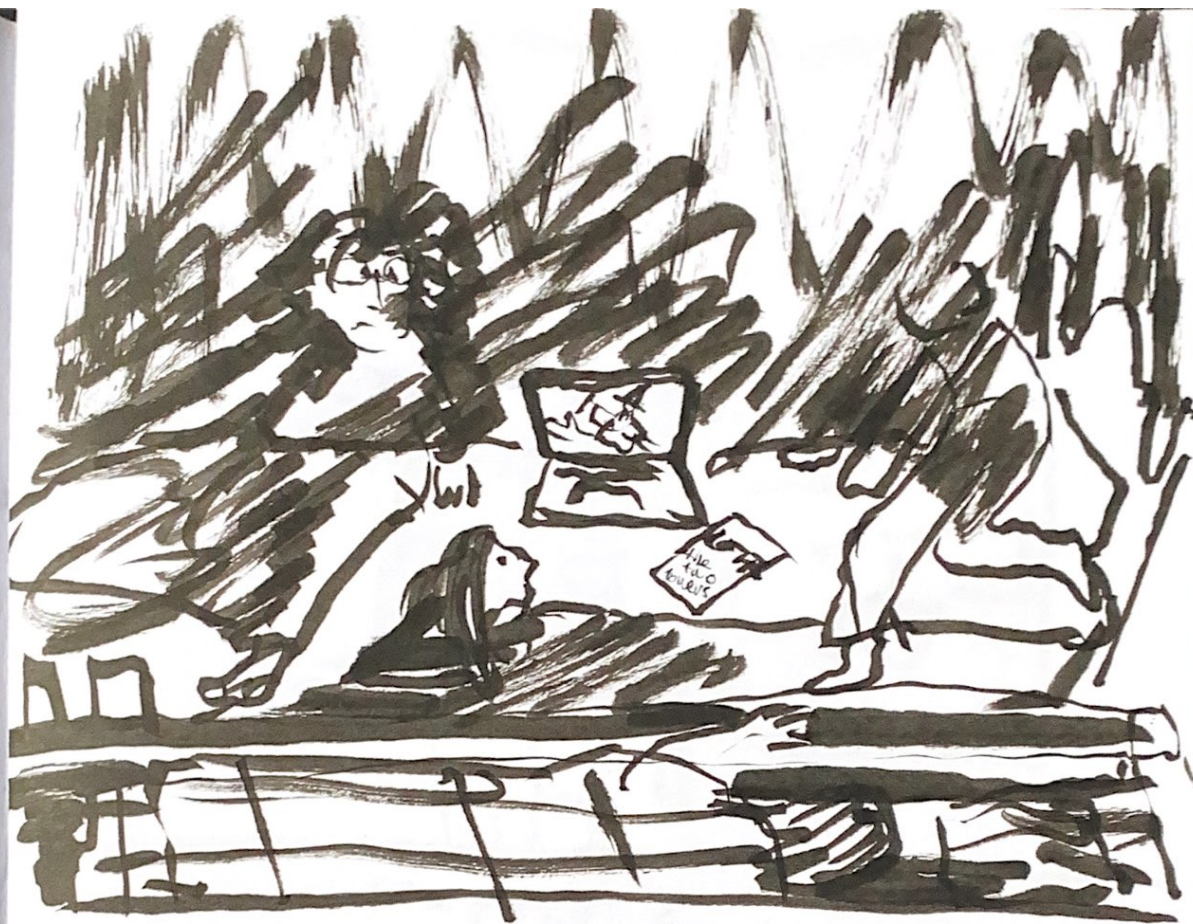




CAMILLE



chapter One

I've always been a light sleeper and an insomniac. So I wasn't asleep when the man who lived in my house, my mother, and the man's daughter, Camille, took up the bed across the room, and began watching a movie. From my lofted bed, I silently loomed over them, watching the man in a white robe ride the white horse across the screen. I was only in 3rd grade at the time, too young—According to my mom—to watch the movie, and the jersey fabric of my bed weight on me in the summer night as I peered through the boards of the bed.



CHAPTER 2

"I will not go to Disneyland with this stupid thing on!" she said running past our room scissors in hand - her father close behind but thwarted by the door to the storage room, slammed in his face. a small eternity later she emerges - pink arm cast in hand her left arm, broken in a horse riding fall, naked without the plaster and nylon



Chapter 3

Camille was a Horse Girl through and through. She showed me one time, up at the barn where she worked, all the gear in the tack room — and later got me (discounted) lessons there. The bridle was always the hardest one to put on the horse

"chickie you just have to put it in"
she said shoving it past the horses
giant frothing maw



chapter 4.

"she left them here."

"the cat, the birds, the rabbit, the fish"

"shes going back to her moms so we'll take care of them now."



Chapter 5!

camille hauls the hay bales, tossing them into a neat pile at one end of the hayloft.

shes so much older and taller than me, i can hardly lift one and shes tossing them like nothing, she has a job like a grownup and everything.

we got her that swiss army knife for ~~parrots~~



chapter 6

i check on my insta gram and there she is.
"Camille. ~~MM~~ has followed you" — immediately
i click and see — shes bleached her hair
from deep chesnut to a fried stringy
blonde, but its definitely her.

YVR

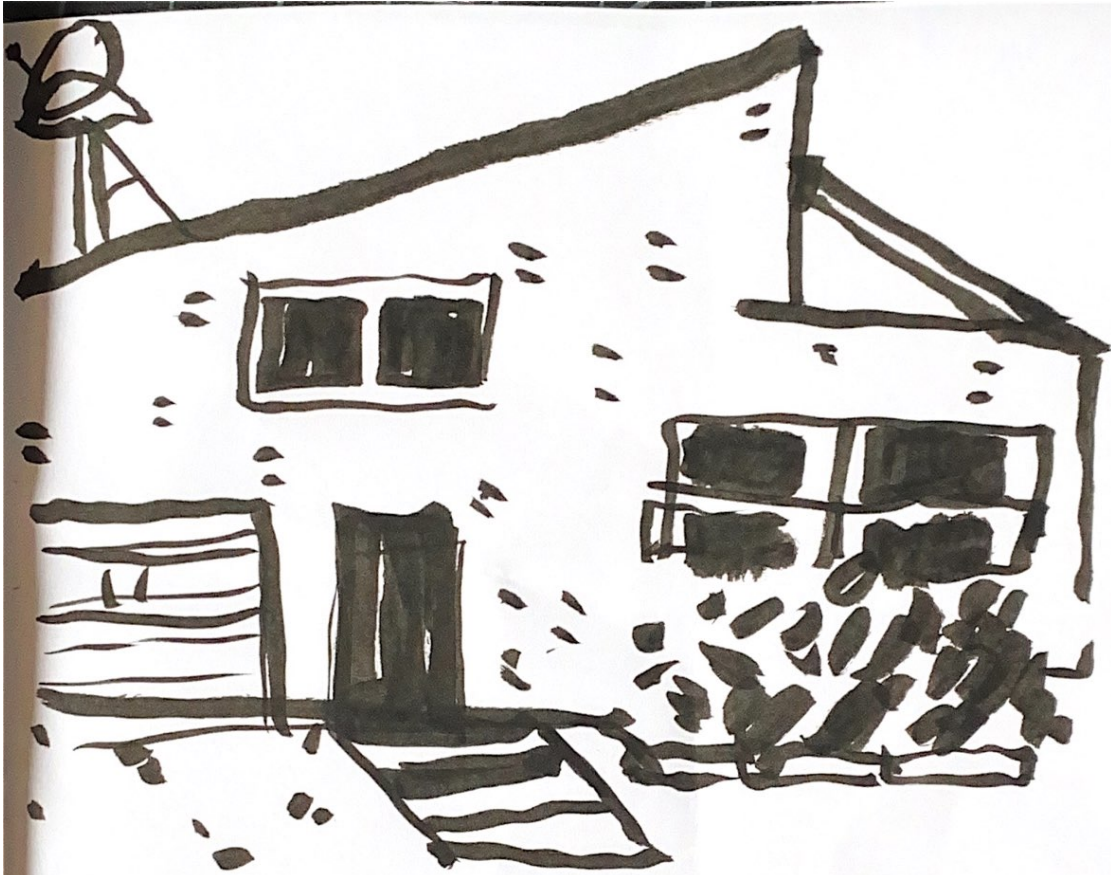


Chapter 7

she went to Hawaii, with her mom. It's a big deal and she's been fighting with her dad about it for ages.

she doesn't come back, so it's just my room now.

Her dad moves around the back.



Chapter 8

"Hey munchkin"

"oh Hi Camille"

"wow you're SO BIG now! are you in Highschool?"

"Yeah I'm—"

"listen I gotta go — I'll see you around"

she was pointing a place down the street, its
been torn down now

