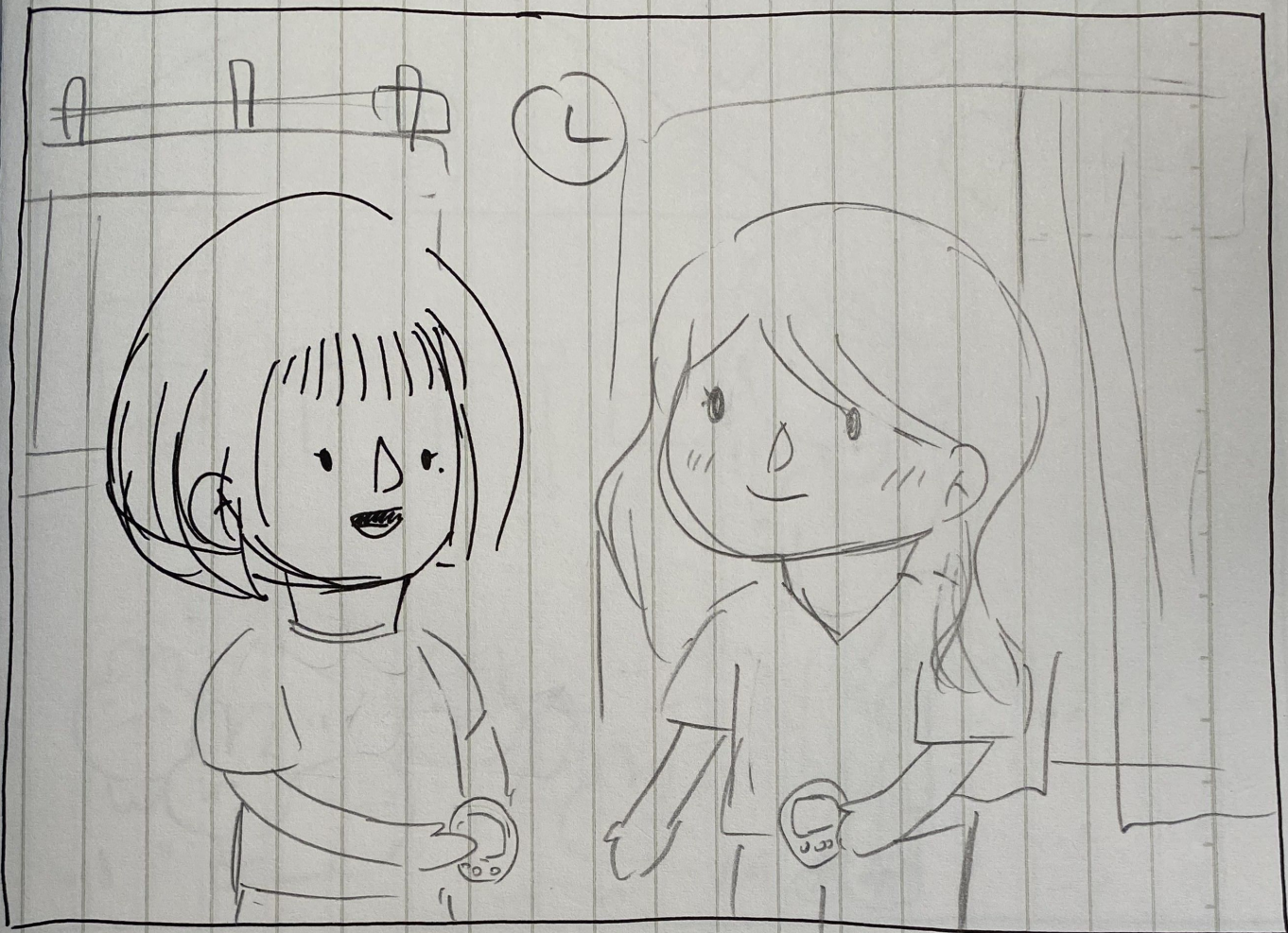


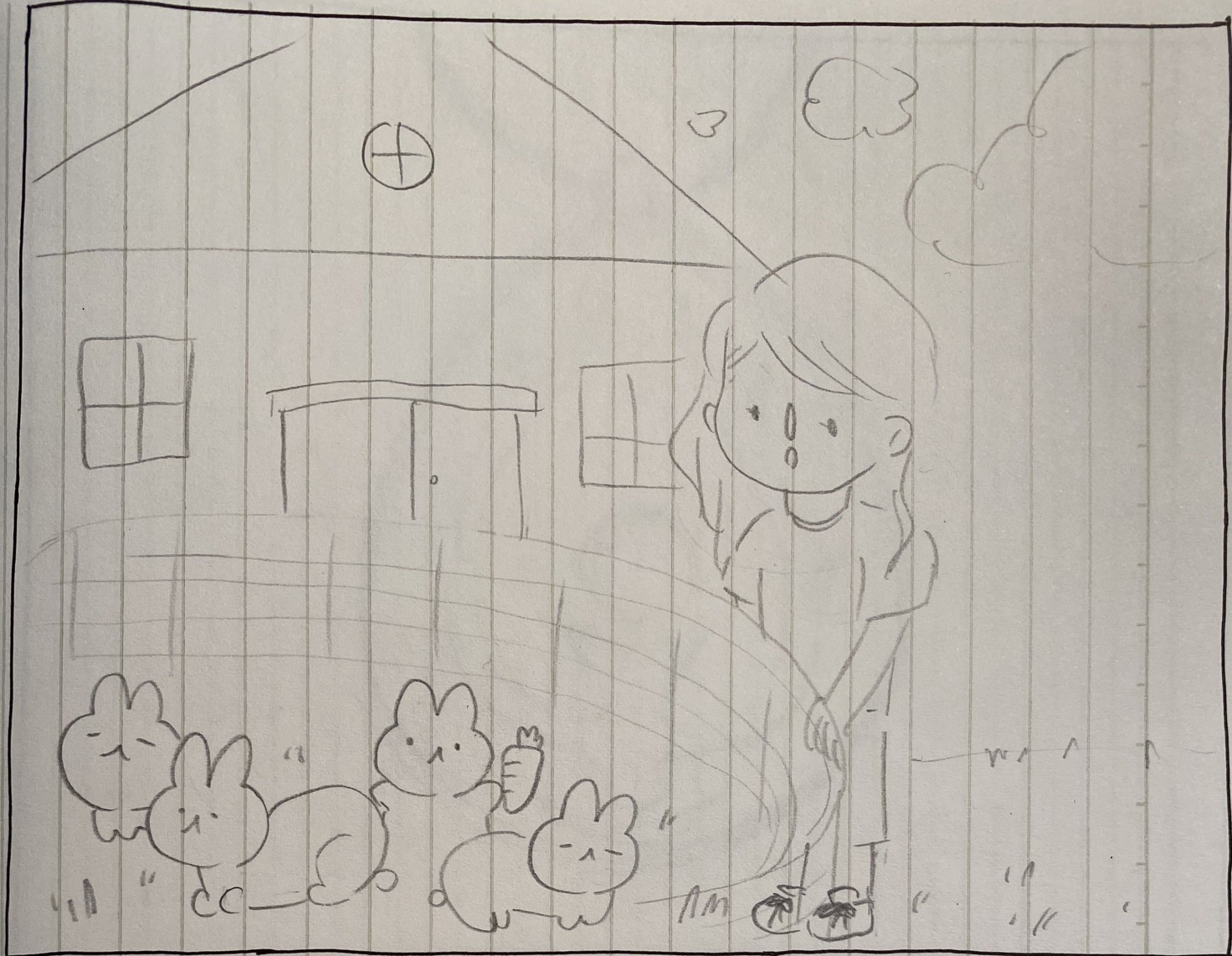
Mirille



Chapter One

Her name is Mireille. We are in my childhood bedroom in my house in Coquitlam. It's sometime in the afternoon, before lunch. There is light coming in from my bedroom window. I think ~~my~~ I remember my windows being big, with light curtains that let the light leak in.

We are playing with our tamagotchi's and she had a blue one and I had a pink and orange one. My room has a bunk bed in it with me sleeping on top and my brother on the bottom bunk.



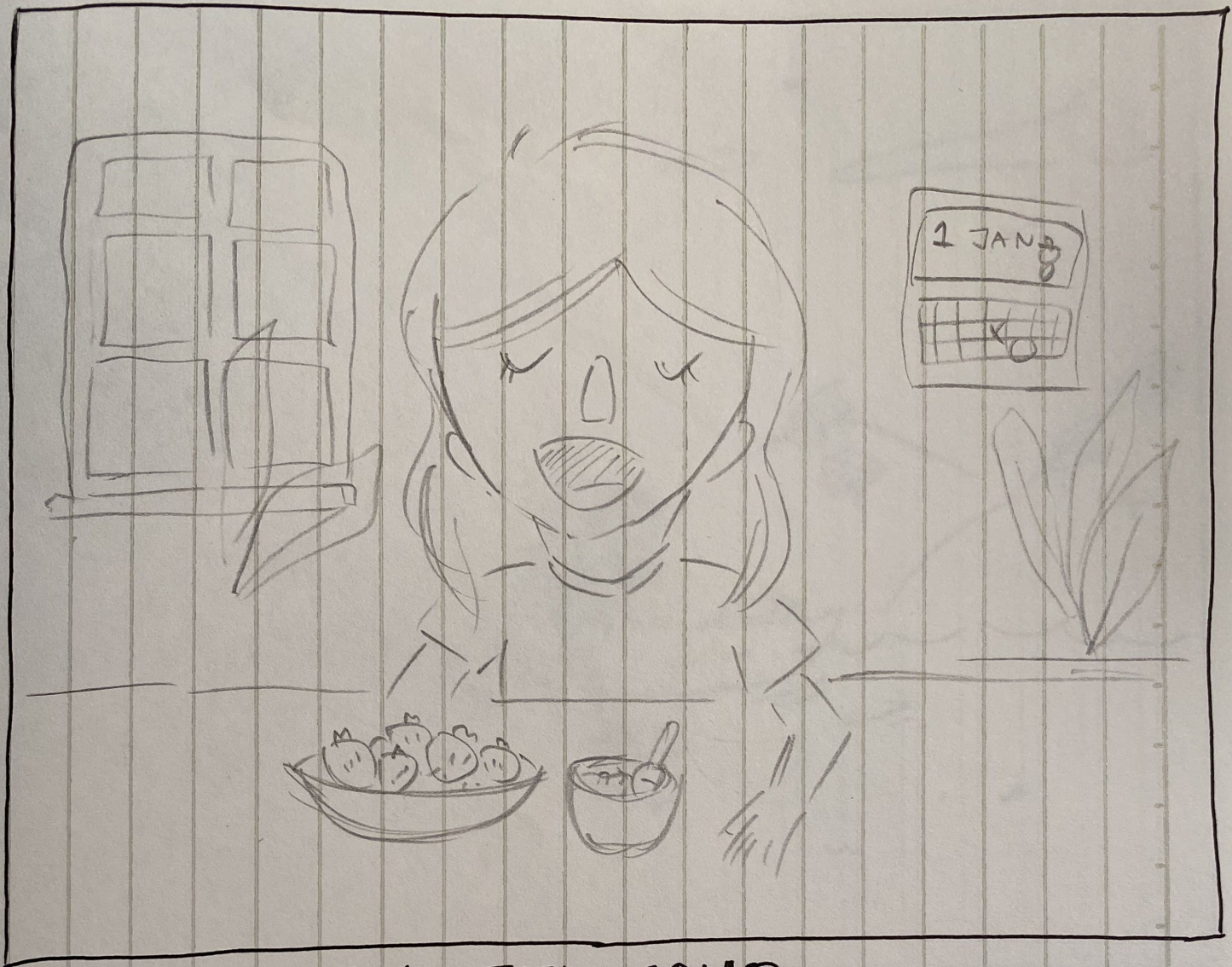
Chapter Two

When Mireille was little, she sucked her thumbs a lot. That was the one thing I remembered about her. She has an older brother. She had 4 rabbits and it lived in a very big rabbit house. She would make a play pen and play it ~~to~~ with it out in the front yard. There was a brown rabbit, a grey one, one black and white, and I think there was a brown and white one as well.



CHAPTER THREE

This is the sky levitation stone from "Castle in the Sky" from ~~Castle~~ Studio Ghibli. Mireille bought this ~~at~~ at the Ghibli Museum in Japan, and she has this as her keyholder with her keys. Whenever she drives me to go on bikes, I would always see this hanging with her keys, jingling as we drive.



CHAPTER FOUR

* Talking about my trip to Europe with ~~a friend~~*
Mireille w. a friend*

Friend: "Aww, that seems like you guys had such a great time!"

Me: "Yeah we did! We also had 7 cakes in 2 days it was awesome"

F: "Oh my, y'all must be sweet toothz eh?"

M: "Oh definitely."

F: "She must've been such a great travelling partner to have dessert with you all the time".

M: ~~she~~ "absolutely she is."



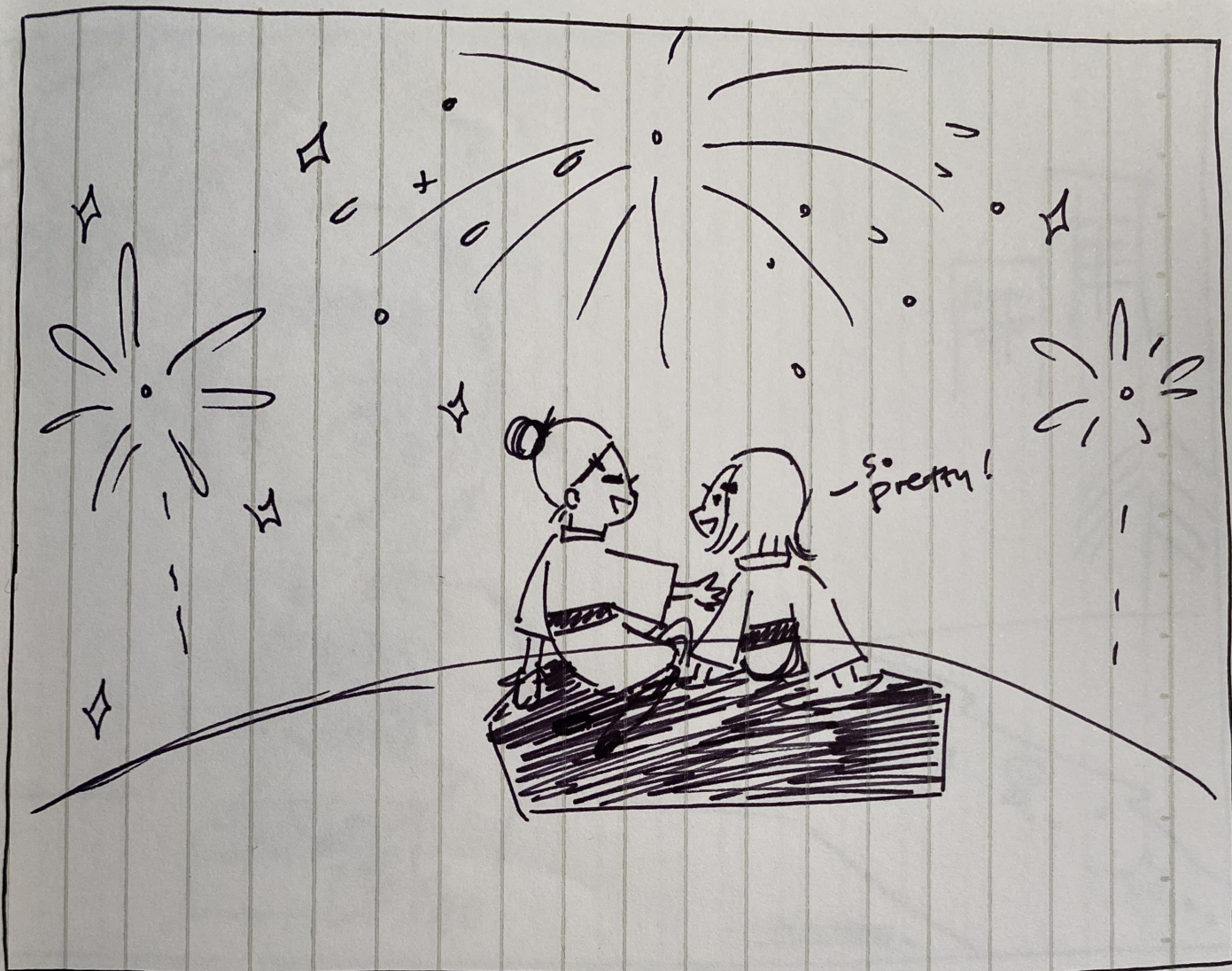
CHAPTER FIVE

Mireille. She is canoeing (canoeing?) at Deep Cove through the small islands with pine trees. She gently rows her way across the water and finds a quiet spot in the middle to smoke a joint. It is ~~so~~ an absolute tranquil moment — sitting in the canoe alone while smoking, the only thing you hear around you are the birds chirping and the ^{waves} ~~water~~ rippling beneath the boat. It's a sunny day. The clouds are puffy ~~like~~ like the smokes she blow out.



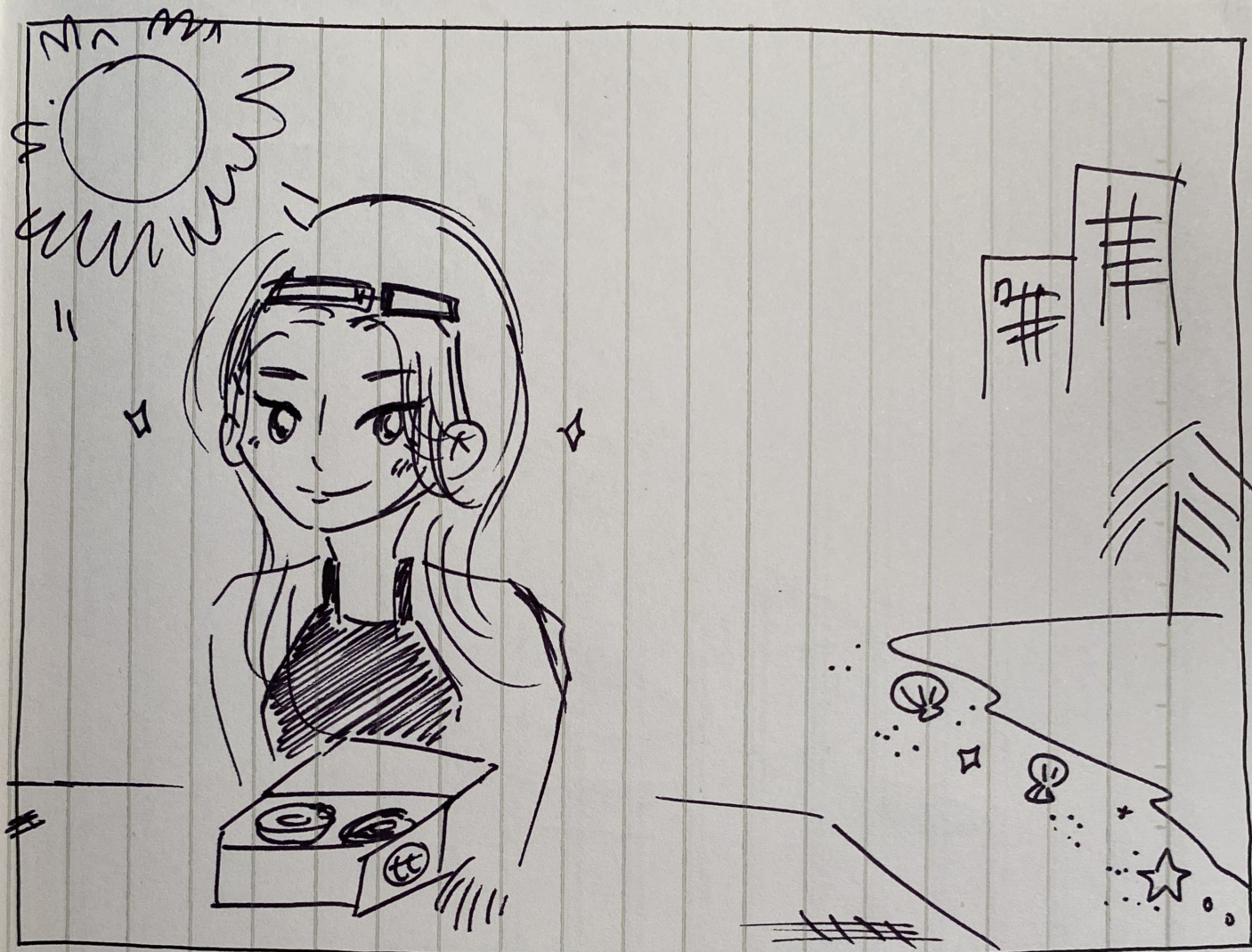
CHAPTER SIX

I thought of Mireille last week when I went to Victoria w. my partner. The buildings we saw in downtown Victoria kinda reminded me of the colourful pastel buildings I saw in Prague. I remember talking to Mireille about how these buildings look like the typical "American Dream" houses, not the way it's built, but just the colour palettes. There's so much history in Europe that ~~Canada~~ the North Americas cannot be compared to I miss Prague.



Chapter ~~6~~ Seven

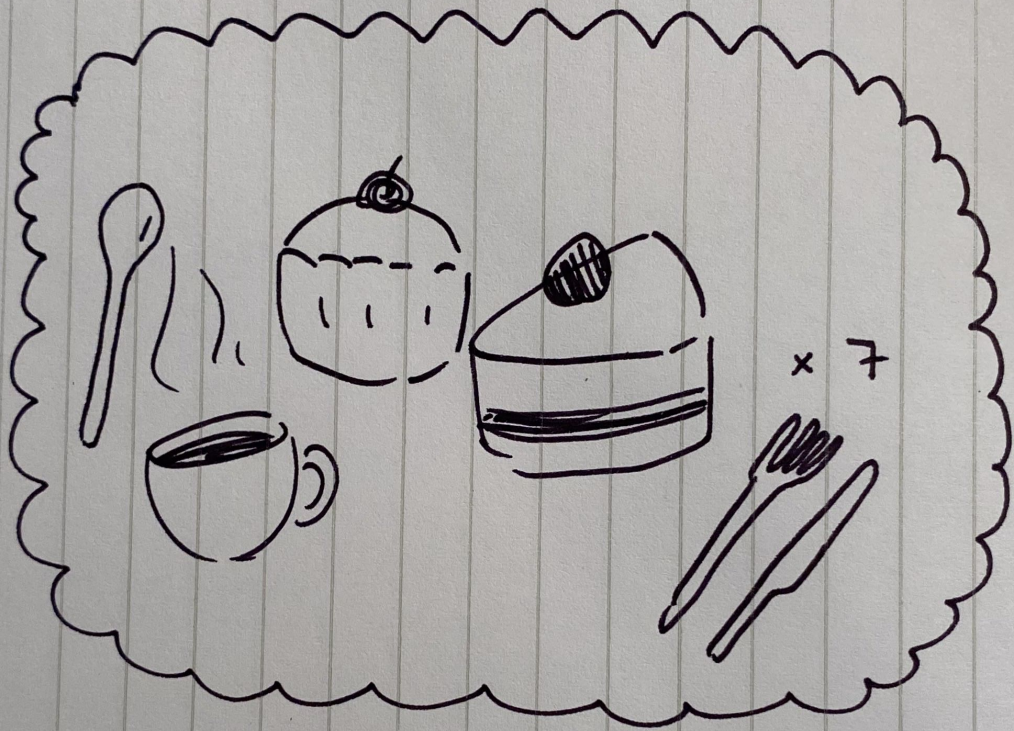
Mireille is on a trip to Japan. She is there to see her grandparents and cousins. They are there in the summer, and they go and see the fireworks together. The fireworks in Japan are humongous, and many people from around the world come and see this masterpiece. She looks over to one of the cousins as a firework bursts in the air. She says "Wow, this is so beautiful. It's like flowers blooming in the sky." It's a hot night. The fireworks just made the sky fire up.



♡ Chapter Eight ♡

The day was hot. So very hot. We met up at Kits Beach and I brought mochi donuts to snack on. We sat down on the towels we laid down on the sand and caught up on how we were doing. We went to take a dip in the water but when we came back, the crows and seagulls absolutely destroyed our bag of chips. There wasn't much left so it wasn't anything to cry about. We ate the mochi donuts and Mireille enjoyed them so much.

It made me happy. It was her first time trying it and I'm glad she was fond of them. The sun was blaring its heat on us, but she was glowing. Beautiful as always.



by Sakura Arano

