

ALEX





CHAPTER 1

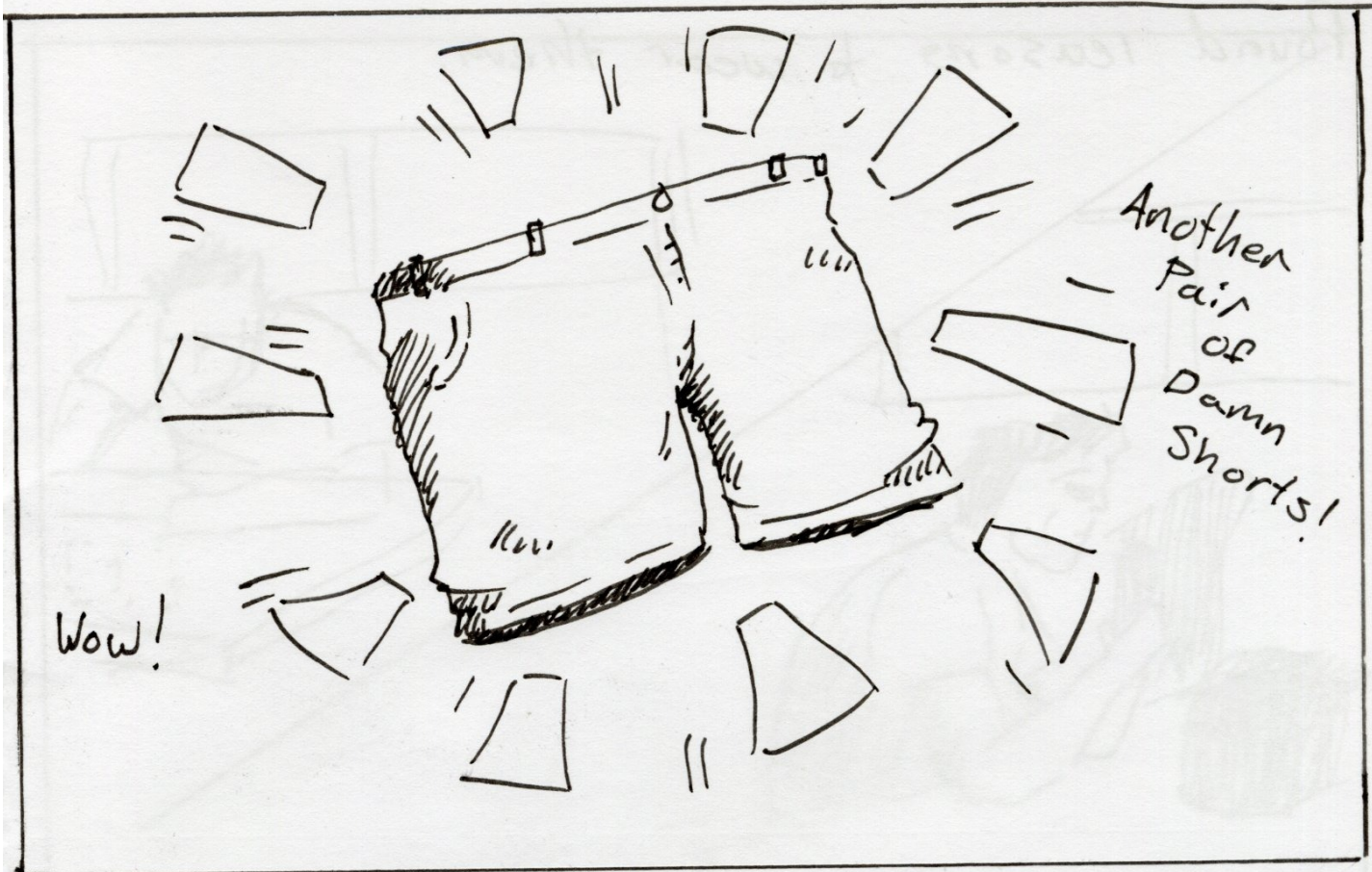
Alex. A lad through and through. We met through his brother that I went to school with in the third grade, and we've been friends ever since that fateful bus ride. I can remember one of our first interactions, mainly involving a garbage can at school, and Alex kicking it. Why? Who knows. We were both thinking it would worthy of a video. Which got, like, nine

views on Vine (not to brag or anything). It was also the start of me wondering if he'd ever wear anything else other than a sweater with shorts...



CHAPTER 2

He once told me a story of him getting injured. Not severely, but enough that he complained about it from time to time. A story about how he was playing airsoft with his brother, and he got so many bruises he could hardly bend over. Especially because of a shot he had taken above his belly button. Can't imagine how that must've felt...



CHAPTER 3

I think I saw him wear a pair of 3 or 4 times. But in all the years I've known him, he's always worn shorts. Damn shorts. Minus twenty-five degree weather? Perfect day to wear shorts! Going to play hockey with the boys? Make you have your winter jacket, your skates, hockey stick, helmet and your shorts! We always ragged on him about it. Yet somehow he still

found reasons to wear them.



CHAPTER 3

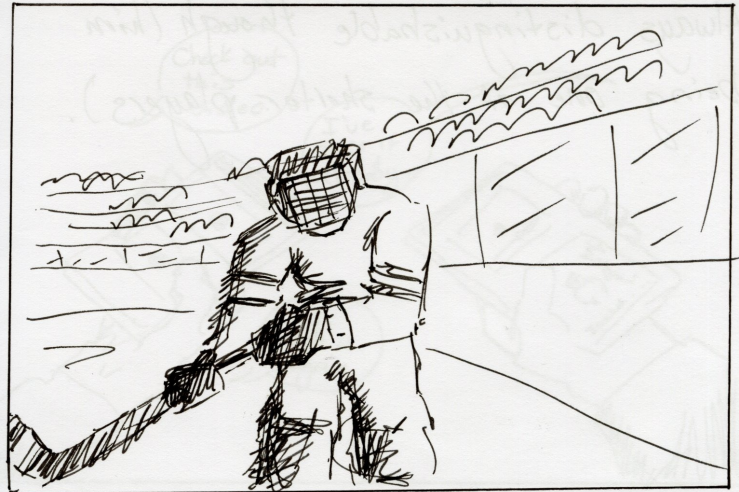
I think I saw him wear a pair of shorts 3 or 4 times. But in all the years I've known him, he's always worn shorts. Damn shorts. Mind twenty-five degrees weather? Perfect day to wear shorts! Going to play hockey with the boys? Take your pants your winter jacket, your skates, hockey stick, helmet and your shorts! We always rapped on him about it. Let someone else...



CHAPTER 4

Not much was ever talked about Alex. Not to say people didn't like him. He simply kept to himself and his friends. I do remember there being talk of him getting into trouble with an english teacher. Something about him talking back or not giving two damns about the assignment. Probably because he didn't see the point in it. Regardless,

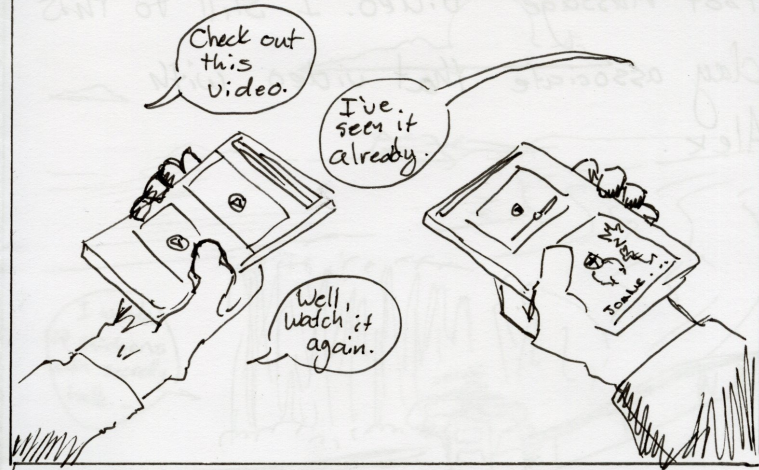
resolving the issue came quickly.



CHAPTER 5

Alex was on a hockey team with a couple of our other buddies. I'm not too sure how much he practiced by himself, but I'm sure it was one of the few times he actually wore pants or protective gear. I know he was a force to be reckoned with on the ice. Although I never got the chance to go to any of his games.

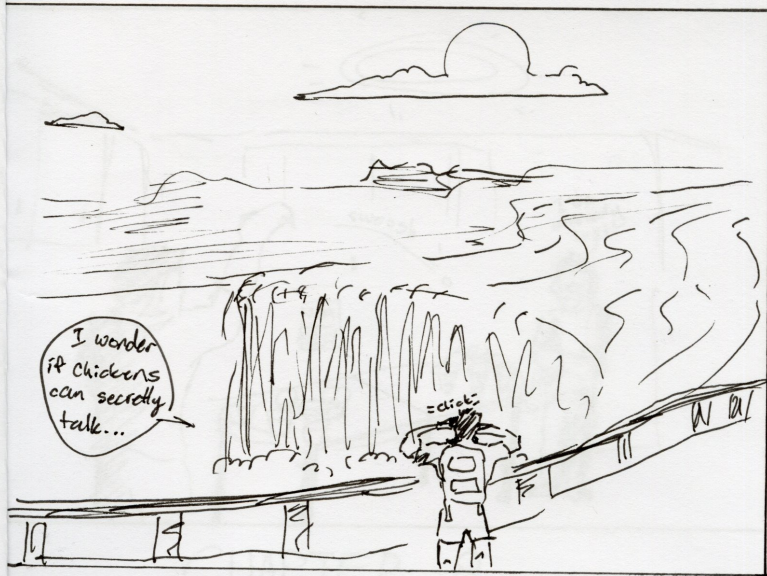
Always distinguishable though (him being one of the shorter players).



CHAPTER 6

I thought of Alex the other day when scrolling through some old videos on my social media. We had a similar sense of humour when it came to memes and vines (when Vine was still around). I specifically remember one of his favourite videos he always laughed at was the "Joans Barbeque and

Foot Massage" video. I still to this day associate that video with Alex.



CHAPTER 7

I never went on a trip with Alex, but feel he would say something random out of the blue. Like, he could be looking at the most marvelous scene and think something like, "do you think cats fart?" And no matter how random it was it would still be hilarious because you never see it coming.



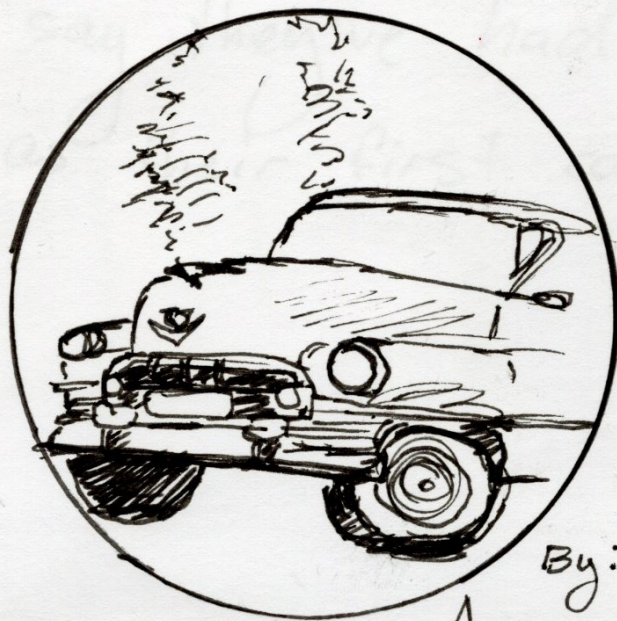
CHAPTER 8

The last time I saw Alex was when the squad got back together for a party in the summer of 2019. They surprised me by showing up without me knowing (as a surprise as I had been the only one who had left the province at that point). He had lost weight and gained muscle after joining the army, and we played

Many rounds of beer pong. But what surprised me the most was his first car his uncle had given him. An (old) 1950's Cadillac that needed work. But who can say they've had a 50's Cadillac as their first car? Not many...

CHAPTER 8

Many rounds of beer pong. But what surprised me the most was his first car his uncle had given him. An (old) 1950's Cadillac, that needed work. But who can say I had a 50's Cadillac or even a 1950's Cadillac. Not many.



By:

SHDOWN