

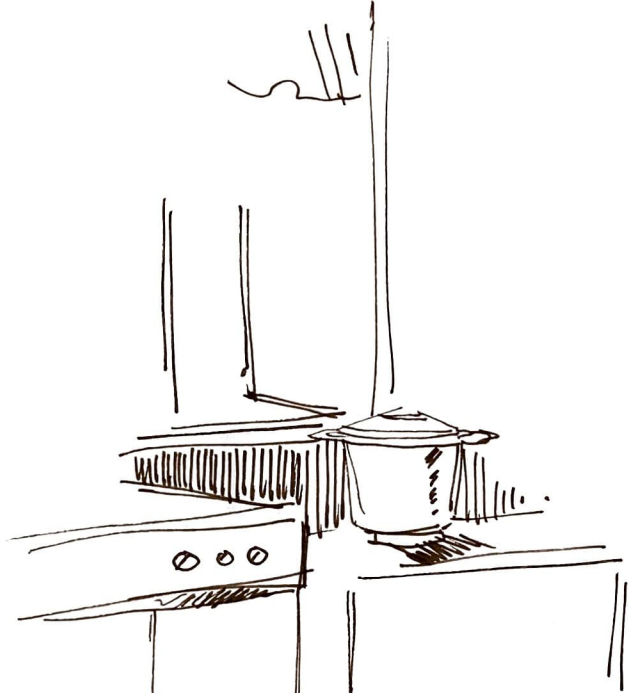


L I S A



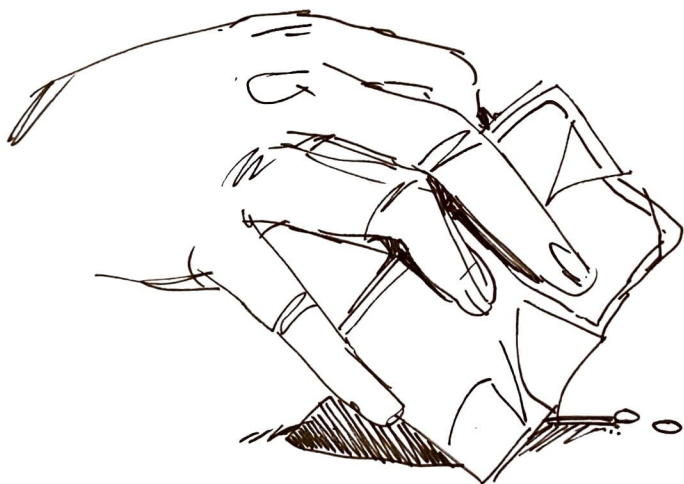
## CHAPTER ONE

We met when I moved to a quiet cul-de-sac. Although we had never been in the same school, we spent most of our time outside it together as our parents worked late.



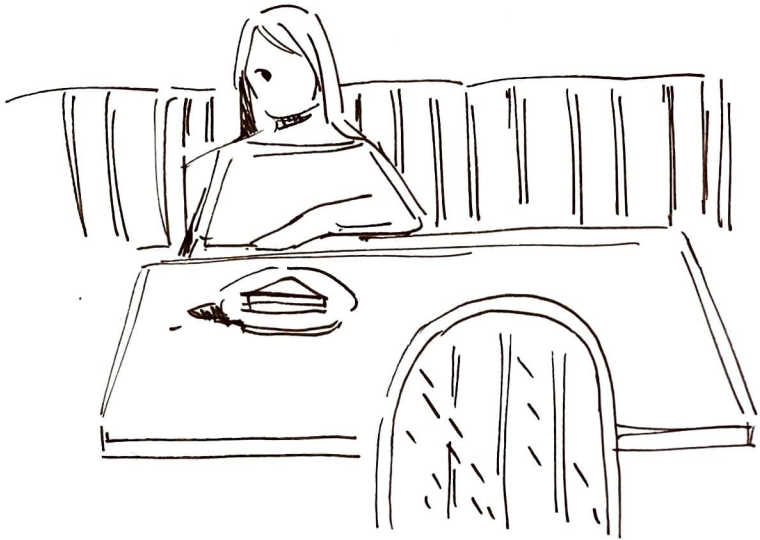
## CHAPTER TWO

she'd lost her canary to  
a hot pot of oil. Her  
mom had been cooking in  
the kitchen for a visit from  
their relatives. The cage was  
~~open~~ opened; it flew.  
(she lost her hamster to  
the washing machine).



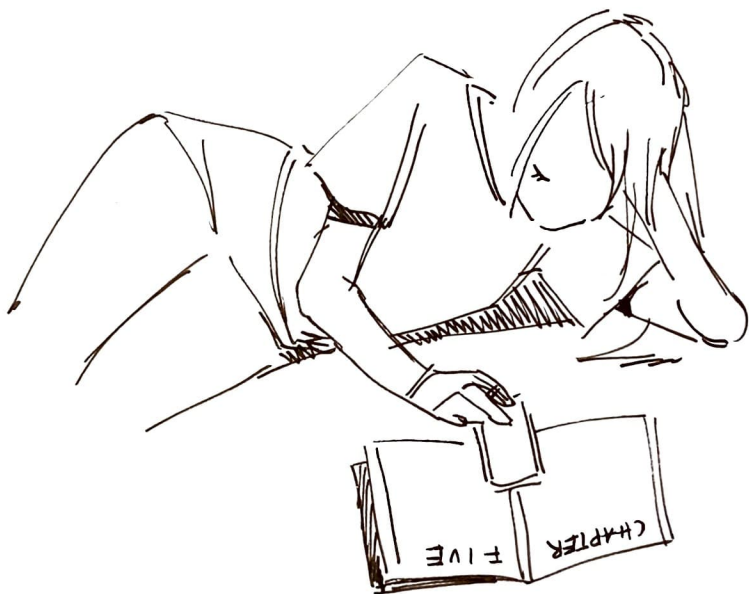
### CHAPTER THREE

We used to collect pokemon cards together. I kept mine in a binder. Once, we had a falling-out. I found my cards wet and crumpled in a bush later on in the week after searching all that time.



CHAPTER FOUR

leave her be.



Lisa never forgets people's names. I've never seen ~~to~~ her have to introduce herself to someone twice. She actually looks at school yearbooks, remembers birthdays, and never forgets a bad memory.



## C H A P T E R   S I X

I look at my old sketchbooks  
on the shelf and think of Lisa,  
who still remembers me

(I know she does)

as the 13 year old from her  
neighborhood.



## CHAPTER SEVEN

She's gone somewhere in California  
to be with a boyfriend,  
where she tells him that she  
loves him.

texting me this statement.



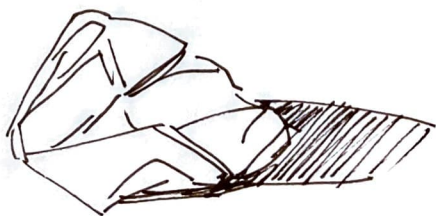


AND I am always  
saying goodbye on the porch.

and we repeat it  
to each other,

not really knowing  
what it means.

C H A P T E R   E I G H T





**LifeWork**  
HIDEAWAY

