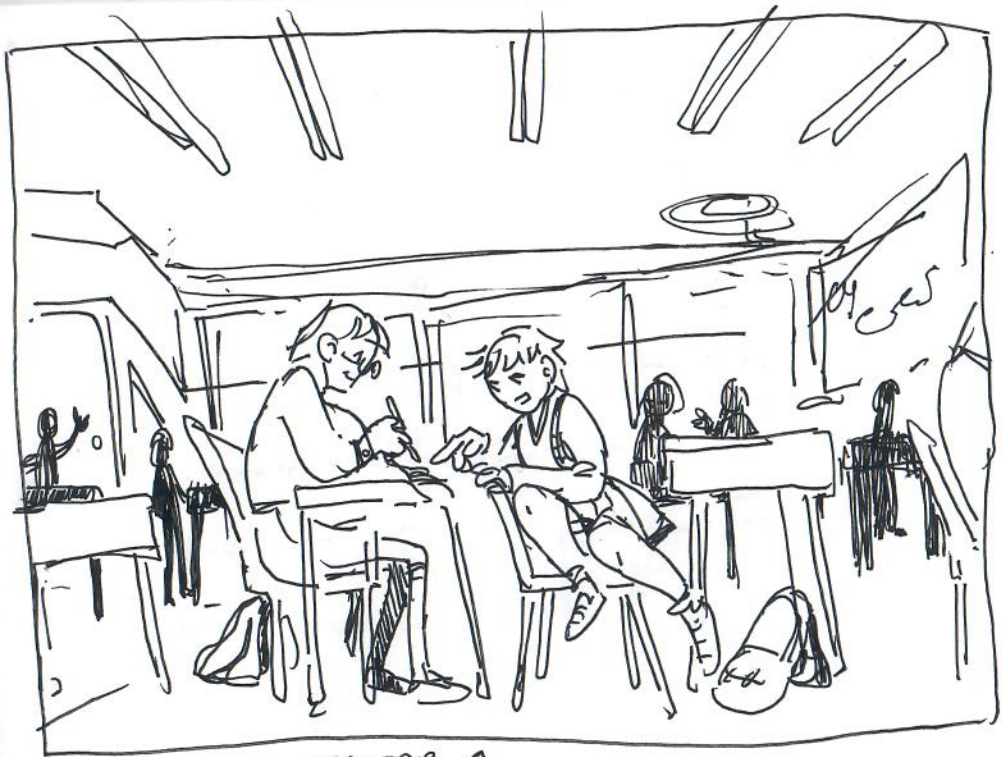




LUCY

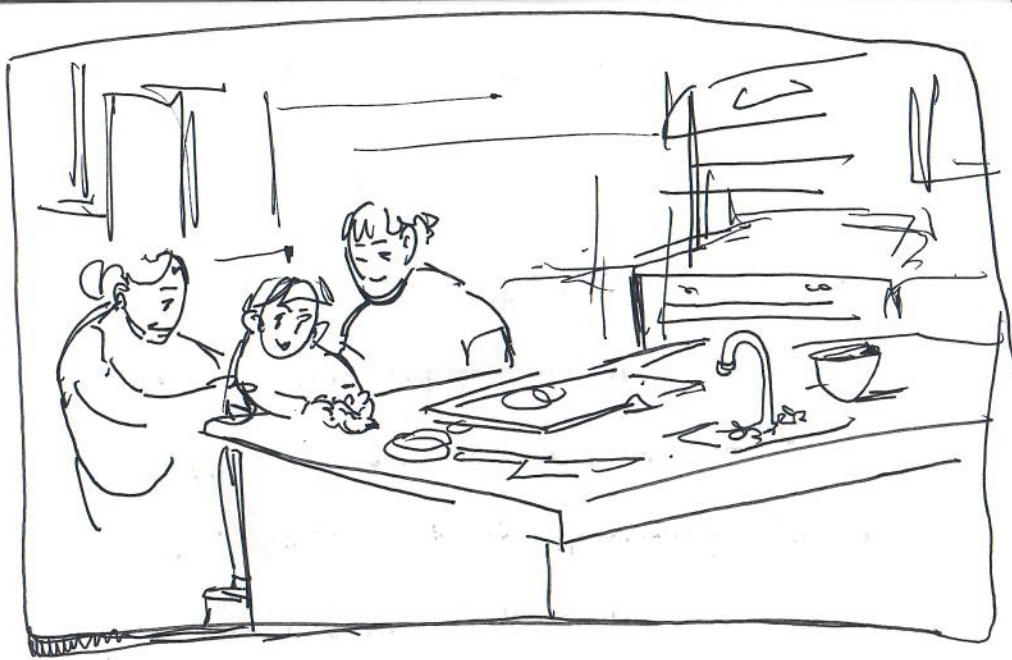


## CHAPTER 1

Lucy Ge sat in the classroom in the desk next to Brontë. It was a sunny day, spring break only ended a week ago. Books lined the shelves, and the English teacher (who was also their homeroom teacher) sat at her desk.

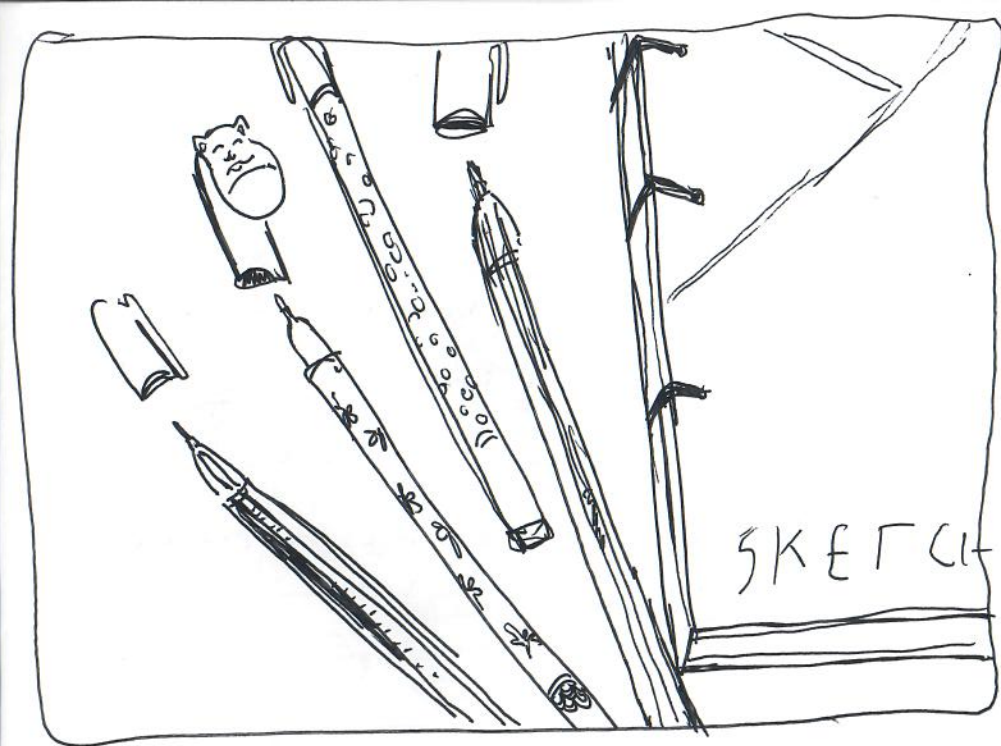
It was a homeroom block, so not much was happening. Lucy and Brontë were taking this opportunity to draw and catch up on their favourite moments of Blue Exorcist. It seemed like a good time to draw Kin, but since Yukio was Lucy's favourite character,

She saw him instead. Others sat at their desks working, chatting, or goofing off. Homeroom was always free time, ~~and~~ Miss Payne liked ~~not~~ making sure everyone had some time to do things they enjoyed. She was especially kind to Lucy and Bronn's love of art and anime.



## Chapter 2

Lucy grew up in China with her parents. ~~It was~~ It was a cozy childhood. She came to know her family well. For one Lunar New Year celebration, her mother and father taught her how to make dumplings, folding the dough tightly around filling of pork, onions, shrimp, and chicken. Throughout her life, Lucy had dumplings around her, sometimes made by family, sometimes with friends.



### Chapter 3

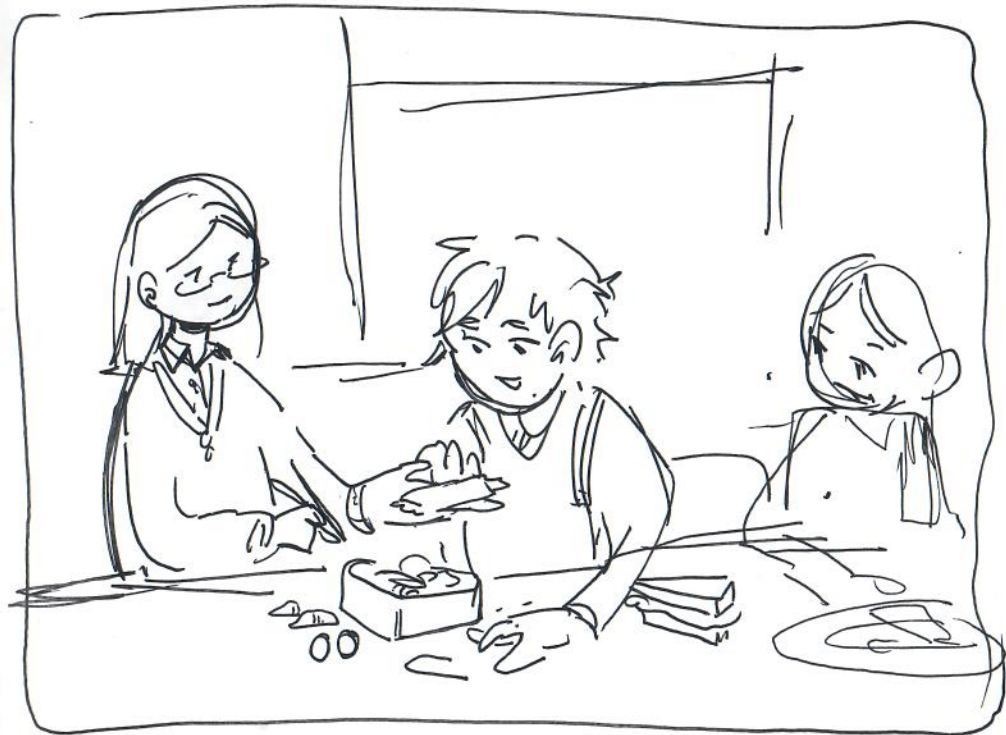
They always had adorable pens. China had infinite adorable but cheap pens which you could never get here, or if you could, they cost far more than their original prices. ~~the~~

All of the pens had these satisfying thin permibs and could do ~~so~~ fine lines for inking over a sketch.

Some were clear cases where the ink inside had patterns printed on them and could be changed out as desired.

Lucy, Jen, and myself had matching  
cat pens. Lucy had brought them back  
from ~~the~~ summer vacation.

On the end it has a bobbling cat.  
Mine is blue. I still have it, in my  
drawer, but I could never  
find any ink cartridges to refill it.



#### Chapter 4.

"Lucy is so good at math"

"She did so well at the last competition"

Lucy and I always did our math homework  
together as fast as we could. We were  
both top of the class, though she usually was slightly  
ahead of me. I made up for this by being better  
at art. We were perfectly balanced in our  
skills.

Her lunches were often cooked by her cousin, Kelsey.



Lucy had a comic idea she told me about,  
At the time, she was reading into kaichou-wa  
maid sama. The idea was about a poor  
girl who was pursued by two rich boys,  
something between Maid-sama and  
Aranhigh school no st clup.  
She also planned many Levi x Gren  
Attracker nra parcomics. They  
were her favorite ships, and ~~she~~ :



## Chapter 6

I ~~was scrolling~~ thought of Heather  
Heather says when I was scrolling through  
Instagram and her account came up on  
the stories. She posted a picture of  
her in scrubs in a hospital. She is  
studying to become a doctor. ~~I~~  
I haven't seen her since ~~she~~ one day in  
grade eight she packed up overnight and returned  
to China (and then England). I never got  
to say goodbye in person.

We lead very different lives now...

I didn't keep up good contact online.



## Chapter 7

In 7th grade at a school up to me real  
it was cold but fun, we shared a room.

"Let's go get some more maple taffy"

We ate taffy, bear tails, and lots of maple  
syrup. It was so snowy

compared to Vancouver.

There was drama over who would room with who.

Selma who stayed with us in the sleeping  
arrangement was jealous of the ship.





### Chapter 8

The last time we saw each other in person was an ordinary day. I don't remember it much. That night she called and told me she was moving back home. It felt surreal. We cried together, Jen was in the call too.

I never saw her again even though we were best friends. I am not good at staying in contact.

School was weird after that, nobody else seemed to notice.

