

# Lesbrary

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Chapter 1 - 982 words (pages 1-4)

Chapter 2 - 1886 words (pages 4-10)

Chapter 3 - 2368 words (pages 10-20)

Chapter 4 - 990 words (pages 20-24)

Total reading word count - 6226 words

Total word count - 6307 words

## Prologue (982 words)

“What should I do today?”. A genuine and simple thought, just the type that doesn’t cross Humita’s mind, or just “Umi” for those who care to talk to her. Usually her mind is so filled with reddit’s philosophy and hate comments toward weeb communities that this innocent question made her eyes shine for a moment. She tried to just forget it afterwards to not cringe at herself but in the back of her mind she desperately wanted to answer it. Eventually the words from a classmate of hers invaded her soul against her will “You should come to the library later! Me and some totes awesome peeps are going there for a book club! Don’t even worry about being noisy there, nobody besides us, cool people, go there. AND the woman who works there is the mother of one of my friends- I mean, the totes AWESOME people, so it’s literally just partying about how much we like reading!”. Just remembering her vocabulary and desperate try to catch her attention pissed her off. But among the word soup that came from her mouth something caught her attention; “book club”. Well, she only remembers seeing that tall girl reading from her cellphone, so it’s probably more a “reading in general club”. Sadly that doesn’t have the pizzaz of “book”. The physical object just holds so much attraction and power and status and seriously, people reading books is so hot, Umi thinks, and it’s not the same with a cellphone. She can’t blame the girl calling it a book club. But back on track, these “awesome” people like reading ay? Yeah, she will give them something to read, true literacy, just separated from the classics because of the reputation it’s kind of writing receives; fanfiction. The name? Umriss. It’s German for “outline”. Fancy. Yeah, it’s her current hyperfixation, but she only has shown online the greatness of such a avanguard project that places characters from a child friendly into a terrible adult life to show the perils of letting your addictions take over your life, like sex and dreams. But now she have an opportunity to illuminate people with meat and bones, the so-called “meeting irl”. Umi starts speaking to herself.

- YES! This is the natural next step in my plan to make Umriss a cultural mark in our society! Especially since those simpleton won’t enjoy it at first, stopping it to be popular AT FIRST. But give eighty years when I’m in my hospital bed seeing the glaciers melt down with the people at the greatness of this cult classic!

She is very lonely.

After crossing two small roads and a relatively bigger plaza, she reaches the library. In her small countryside town the place takes a lot of attention. Not that this helps at all, considering nobody comes here. "All bark no bite". Well, I guess she got bitten today... It sure feels like it is coming sooo far only to meet up with someone who just isn't at her level. "You are doing for Umiriss. YOU ARE DOING IT FOR UMRISS." She reaches that big main door. "Hesitation is defeat." She throws all the little force she has into the door, and still struggles to open it. She kept trying to open it for five minutes. Absolutely humiliating, but she doesn't mind since in this small town there isn't anyone to witness it.

- OH, hi Umi!

She turns half a circle in an instant, making it seem like she's some kind of athlete in speed, only proven wrong by her being unable to open a door. It's the girl that called her here! She's tall, or rather she's slightly above average size and Umi is short, and she's wearing white "bag" dress with deep, intense pink overalls that the other girls call "cute". As for her?

"Tacky." The best insult a fourteen year old terminally online can make outside her room or social media. "I would call cringe even." Oh, she came up with a better one.

- Crap. Eh, hey, huh... - She can't remember her name. She looks at her smiling and immediately assumes the worst and that she's judging her. In this moment of weakness, she lets a small inconsistency in her persona slip through. She says something just to be nice and be less judged. Surely it won't be a mistake.

- Hi bestie!

Such simple words. Any jury wouldn't think of that when judging her. But this girl in front of Umi surely couldn't be trusted to testify in a court, as she raises her smile big and wide.

- Did you just call me, bestie?!? Oh jeez, oh golly, like, darnish, my heart was beating fast from the anxiety of getting late to my favorite event and the running, but now it's beating faster from happiness! Like, how could I ever expect to not only get a friend, but a bestie in such a bad beginning friendship story-

- Wait, stop, don't come at me saying I'm making your heart skip a beat k'? You are no latina beauty anyway.

The girl closed her face and recovered her thoughts. "Right, mom and big sis keep telling me to not overreact. Okay, time to act cool." Sparkles shine near her face as she plans how to continue this conversation. Umi can't believe that girl.

- Look, I just came here since you told me, but the door is closed anyway so-

"Right, time to act cool." - Oh, this crap and old door? Yeah, I hate it. But it's weird bestie. It's always open.

She gives a gentle push and the door opens.

- Crap and old door. I hate it.

- Heh, that's what I'm saying b e s t i e. - She really stretchies the word "bestie", emphasizing how much she likes it.

"Crap, this girl thinks we are friends now. Whatever, it could help me in disseminate the word of Berdly Umriss."

## Chapter 2 - Meet the girls (1886 words)

The two enter the library. Umi sees the old lady that used to work as a receptionist in her school. "So this is where she ended up."

- Oh hi Jessica.

- Hey girl. You brought a friend from school?

"Just say her name."

- Hahaha, ha. Yeah, friend! I talked about the weekly book club reunion. And boy oh boy, nobody can resist it!

"Chill, I'm not your friend AND I'm just here to talk about Umriss."

The receptionist stares at her. "Does she remember me? What does she know, I do everything to not stick out. Then again, someone with my talents in this small town can't exactly hide forever. Like me appearing in this pitiful place for a greater cause."

- I remember you weirdo. From the school project where you talked about Twilight. Plus how you keep avoiding people.

- I had some pertinent points in my critique...

- Yeah, she had to explain what bdsm is for class so her presentation properly.

- Don't remind me of that... - Back then, one year ago, she was naive and thought the common people would understand her. But instead she got judged and avoided even the teachers and then she felt bad... "I'm over it now."

- Be careful with who you befriend dear. Not everyone is nice like you.

"Just say HER name".

- You don't have to worry about me! You know I'm nice-E.

- Nice with a second "E"?

- This way Umi!

She grabs near her hand and pulls her down the corridor. Umi looks back and see the receptionist giving her a mean face. "What does she know? I never did anything bad."

- Don't worry bestie. You did your presentation full of love! It was fun seeing it. And like, what does that respectably old lady even know?

"You liked it? It really wasn't my best idea if you think so highly of it. And why are being so nice-E to me? I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME!"

But before she knew it they had reached the actual part of the library anyone pretends to care about. It's pretty big, an oddity in this town. Its architecture is old and full oak, with the shelves not being placed in a way to preserve space, with all the space between them that is.

- Can you un-grip my grip?

- Oh my I'm so sorry bestie! I didn't mean to pull you like that. But good catch bestie, don't want the others to think I'm pushy.

"Who cares about you? I'm worried they think I can't walk on my own!"

The two give a couple more steps.

- So, where did you get this dress?

- YOU LIKED IT? Thanks bestie!

"No, I loved it so much I want to close my eyes every time I look at it. Open your eyes girl, I hated it!"

-a But, it was me who made it. Did you want one? Sorry, really...

"Don't say sorry for something that it's not your fault. And besides, I don't want, not only it's hideous but then everyone would notice we are matching dresses and start gossiping, and I don't even wear dresses!"

They reach a table with three more girls around her age.

- Hey girlies! I brought a friend from school!

They look in their direction. All these glazing eyes make Umi swallow dry. She didn't consider her shyness when she decided to spread the word about Umriss. "Just a little longer."

- Man, this is so much fun! You will love them bestie!

There's three other girls here.

- This one is Sona. - She's wearing a flowery dress with long white sleeves and has long pink hair. About the same age as Umi. She is sitting very formally.

- Meet Clara. - "Oh, like in Umriss! I wonder if her dad is depressed!" She is very short and has blond short curly hair and wears a tank with short jeans. She is all curled up in the chair.

- And at last but not least, Madeline. - She has medium red hair and wears a feminine shirt with a slide on the right shoulder with jeans. She seems a bit older too. Also, she seems apathetic, sitting with her back pressed against the chair. Sona speaks;

- You brought someone new? Dear, you should tell us beforehand! Who knows how she will shake the balance of the group.

"I will shake you until you just call her by HER name!"

- Please, give me a break, I can't control everything.

- Besides, surprises are health!

"Nope."

- Nope.

The other two also disagree.

- Whats. I brought my bestie, Umi, here so be ready to get your socks off from our combo! "UUUUURGH. Don't make me vomit."

Madeline speaks rather shy:

- "Bestie"? I thought you said nobody talked with you-

- YES, I AM VERY POPULAR! And soon enough our book club will be too.

"Please, drop the facade. Everybody in this town knows each other's reputation. At least, the part that we show outside. Nobody knows about my online status." Clara comments on what she said, in a very meek tone;

- I hope not. I prefer with few people.

- Don't worry Clarita! When we hit big, I will make a secret club for us founders!

She opens her eyes more and turns to Umi.

- And you will be in it too, worry not! You are my bestie!

"Thanks, but no thanks. I would prefer detention, or even talking to that Hedgehog's fans after a new game releases."

- You don't have to worry about me. More importantly I came here to show you all this!

She opens Umriss on her phone and gives it to Madeline. Clara pulls her chair closer to Madeline, to read it too. Sona just gets up her chair and reads from a distance, not too bothered by it.

- Woah bestie! You came so prepared, like, you are the bestie, pun intended!

For a moment Umi forgets the pun and who is giving her the compliment and just gets pleased with herself.

- Heh! What can I say? I'm just so cool.

- So, what is that you brought to the table?

- Nothing too important, nothing too unimportant. Just the BEST fanfiction of all time; Umriss.

The girl who pulled Umi in this library drops her giant smile she has held since they met and looks seriously at Umi. She even ignores her phone shaking from receiving a message.

"Finally, that girl will stop let go of the facade and meet the grandiosity of those who can properly read-"

- Fanfiction?

- I was going to say adult content, but that works too.

Now the girl smiles even more. "I'm scared..."

- Of course you are my bestie! The other girls sadly aren't into reading much fanfiction. Say they prefer to stay at the originals. But like, what's wrong with wanting to extend something a little bit. And like, maybe, potentially, hypothetically speaking, giving your spin to it and doing something you know deep down it won't be canon but like, nope, it totally is haha.

The girl is making a face of absolute pressure with a smile pulling her lips inside.

- Uuuh, sure? I will take what I want and write what I want in it, like others or not.

The girl in the dress she made gets her eyes shining like a shoujo character. Umi can't stomach her.

- You are so cool Umi! I will be honest, I wasn't expecting you to actually come.

- Is that so? Can't imagine why.

- It's just that you usually ignore me and everyone else, and when anyone talks to you all they receive back is complete silence.

"It's hard for me to focus on anything that happens in school. I barely remember what anyone says afterwards or what happens, and it's not like anything worth remembering happens there. But I remembered what you said... Probably because you said the word 'book'. It makes what you are saying sound more important than it actually is. That's what happened."

- I guess we truly are besties!

The girl puts her fists near her face in excitement. "Don't twist it. I will never return to this place after today."

- Oh, have you ever read Homestuck? It's, it's, ok, maybe not good, but it's the best thing ever you know? Although it's very long, and I don't know how much you read. I'm sorry, I know most people don't like stuff this long. We can read something else.

- Shut up girl, my! - Umi giggles. - I have read Homestuck. Not good but the best thing ever is a pretty good description.

- I KNOW, RIGHT! Oh my, I mentioned it cause I have been reading fanfiction of it. I have to show it to you!

- And pray tell me, what is it about?

- It's, well, you know...

- Boy Love?

- No, yes, I, uh, like, meant, AAAH. - She chokes on her own words and stress.

- Okay, you really DO read fanfiction.

- NO, STOP! It's not what you think it is, k' bestie?

- Doubt.

- I just want to see my baby girl John happy all right! Is that such a crime?

- You read to make them happy. I read to see everything be deconstructed into serious pieces of art. You and I are not the same.

- Toxic yaoi is also the best!

- Then we agree on something.

- YAY! Bestie, I have to show you my favorite ship later, Azzypants. I have collected all types of fics from it. I think you will like, one of them, maybe, I hope so.

- We will see.

- So you will read them?!?

- Eeeh... How do I put it?

Umi was ready to yell at her face "No" in the rudest manner possible. But the girl is so happy right now. "Well, I never had problem stomping on other people's happiness before!" But this time it's someone happy WITH her. "Wait, am I happy?" "What am I doing? I'M NOT COMING BACK TO THIS PLACE. I'm not happy!" "But I am reflective. I have heard about her for a very long time. It's impossible not too in such a small place to know about this hyper energetic girl with fancy dress. Although she has been able to keep a relatively stable conversation with her. And she never knew she was in fandoms too. What else do I not know? I'm a genius bird trapped in a cage of thorns from everyone in this place. Anything that I don't know is because of those who are too ignorant to understand me. But that doesn't seem to be the case here... I know why I won't talk to her or these other girls. I just can't verbalize right now." She looks at the girl again. She is still smiling, but she's shaking a little bit. "Is she THIS worried? Bah! I hate this."

- Sure, but I don't guarantee I will like it.

- Please, talk to me about your takes and personal readings! This is why we have a book club after all!

"Right. Book club. This is. Not circus. Actually, it's the opposite."

The girl who made her own dress finally takes her phone to show Umi her favorite Azzypants fanfics. But as she looks at her screen, she sees a message from Sona "STOP TALKING TO HER. SHE CRAZY." She answers "Whaaat? Of course not, she is my bestie."

## Chapter 3 - Contorno (2370 words)

Seeing this girl use the phone reminds her... "MY PHONE!". Umi rushes to the table and sees her cellphone on the table. "Oh, they left it..." "Wait, does that mean they aren't reading Umriiss? Did my plain fail? No, anyone who reads it has to see through the end. Or at least that's what they think, since as any piece of good art it challenges your expectations by not having an ending at all! Genius!."

While using her phone, Sona notices Umi and tells her;

- I told the other two to leave the phone the moment Berdly did, did... With Susie's thing...

- I just sent it to both me, Clara, Sona and your friend.

"Okay, either nobody knows her name or everyone just hates me. Or! Maybe both!"

- I was not expecting for a friend of hers to drop out of nowhere and show me a fic so savage!

- Hey hey hey! There's meaning to all the serious topics it shows!

- Ah... Yes. I understand. Going back to me sending the fic to us all; now you have our contacts!

- You used my phone and put yourselves in my friend list? Don't invade my privacy like that!

- Whaaat?! You gave your phone to us! Why are you acting like this now?

Madeline looks at the table and sees Clara and Sona looking at them worried. Well, Sona is more angry, actually.

- I'm sorry. It's just that now that you came to this book club, I thought you would want to have our contacts... Plus it's less invasive than reading on your phone with the risk of someone sending a personal message.

"This logic makes some sense... But it shows you don't know me, like, who is gonna send me a persona message? My dad? No, I don't think so." "Still... I should act less aggressive, they are still in the absorption phase of Umriiss."

- Well, you could ask me about it. But what about Umriiss? It's like nothing else you ever read right?

- I mean, we are in a book club. We have read about problematic couples going through some misery... Although never have I imagined that with characters from Deltarune.

- It just made things worse. Why use monsters to tell this kind of story? These characters aren't this deep have such profound psychological analyses.

- Hey! I too think the games are too overly positive... But the presence of the weird route shows they aren't above bad behaviors such as manipulation. Even in the other routes, it's messed up what happened to Spamton.

- That's just a sideactivity...

- It's important! But besides, what matters is that Umriiss uses these characters to tell a unique and deep story.

- DEEP? It's just absurd.

Sona sends another message to the girl with the dress she made;

(The first thing she does here is show a fanfic of two monsters from Deltarune having a bad marriage life. Like, I wasn't ready for this!)

(Look, she's known for having some unique tastes, and I'm sorry if it offended you, but you all accepted me! Just take some time and we will sort things out!)

(YOU TWO ARE NOTHING ALIKE! STOP!)

- Haha, man, it has been a while since I have seen an actual book discussion in this "book club".

- It's not even a book!

- But it's nice to see some new perspectives here. Usually Umi's "bestie" just makes a long analysis and we sorta agree.

- Yeah! You brought something that really challenged our perspectives. I will give you that.

- This reminds me... I never saw you two around. You two have nothing better to do than to come to this nowhere place?

- Me and Clara are from the same neighboring town, the one more urban. Sona is from another rural town. We all got to know each other through some online classes and since we lived near enough, we started taking the bus to visit this town... And this library is cool, once you get to know it!

"Online class? So that beauty has been doing MORE things that I don't know about? She is like a mimic in the main path of an underlevel dungeon in Dragon Blazer's 2. You think there will be nothing there so you ignore the entire time, only for when you think you have seen it all to do a sneak attack!"

- Something from this town being "cool"?

- There's so many books in this library!

- And we can just hang out!

- Without people to bother us.

"Every rose has thorns, doesn't it?"

Sona still is typing to Umi's "bestie".

"Didn't you say you didn't have any friends in your school?"

"It's a recent development!"

"I don't trust her intentions! My mom told me about a problematic girl called Umi before. I always have my eyes for someone trying to pull a 'prank' to say."

"Again, she's my friend!"

Sona thinks about why she calls Umi a friend... She looks at the table again.

- I'm happy to see you here, Umi. It's not every day I see someone show me a fic so confidently.

- It's not me. It's Umriss. I'm just the messenger.

- Well, you have been shaking things up here. I like a good challenge, and reading this has been that!

- You have to earn Umriss!

- I will do my best to defeat it!

- Do not defeat it! Let Umriss enter your life and consume it.

Madeline and Clara laugh a little bit.

- DON'T LAUGH!

- You really like this fic right?

- I... I just like what it stands for...

Umi shakes her head, noticing she's letting her guards down and being too honest.

- What has been your favorite part so far?

- Nothing.

- Oh cool. It's the same thing I like about you.

Umi and Sona stare aggressively. Clara and Madeline look at each other and give a small smile.

- It has been some time since I saw you so invested Sona!

- I'm not invested!

- Please, it's Umriss! Yes you are.

- No!

- Yes!

- Haha! Well, I liked the dinner part... It's a dramatic climax...

- You already finished Clara? You are so talented, reading this fast.

- Oh stop tee hee. - She blushes. - I didn't want to spoil you. I thought you had finished already...

- You know I don't read as fast...

- It's pretty cool that you read fast Clara. But, talking about "Clara"... What a coincidence right?

- Did she tell you about my name beforehand?

"No, just like you she has her tongue taken by a cat when it comes saying names, like, goddamnit!"

- Not really.

- Well, that explain she presenting us to you.

"She should have introduced herself first."

- Whatever, I'm not good with people's names. - A moment of honesty. - But like, what a cool scene, discovering that Kris and Noelle have a child.

- They have what?!?

- Uuh...

- It's okay to speak up Clara! It's what this club is made for...

- Right... Well, it sorta reminds me of something that happened to me and my parents when I was little, but back then I was more active, and it's not that similar anyway...

- So, did this affect your dad somehow?

Sona and Madeline look intensely at Umi. She doesn't understand why, she tried to disguise her curiosity as kindness. "I'm being considerate to her!"

- Well, I don't have a dad, but my parent sure got affected. Since shortly after they divorced my mom...

- Oh...

Umi feels weird. She didn't mean to be rude like THIS to anyone here... "What did I just do... I just assumed..." She gets angry, then she thinks a bit more. "After I got irritated with Madeline for assuming things for me..."

- ... I didn't mean to assume things.

Clara gets a little more energetic.

- Oh please, I didn't mean to ruin the mood! Sorry...

"I was the one who messed up here, dummy! Why are you apologizing?"

- Well, we are always learning new things here!

- Yeah!

Sona is furious seeing this. She has been messaging about everything happening here but seeing this made her stop. "Are you really just forgiving..."

- Are you really just forgiving me like this?! Are you two stupid?

"... I wouldn't phrase it EXACTLY like this... Stupid..."

- You didn't mean to do it...

- So what? Your friend got hurt.

- I said sorry.

- It's not you who has to apologize!

- Yes. We shouldn't let her get in this group so quickly.

- Exactly!

"I'm not agreeing with you!"

- Umi, please. You are in this club now. We want to help you! Even Sona, in her own way.

Clara nods in agreement. Sona is just looking...

- Help me...

For the first time this entire day, Umi has her mind empty.

- Forget it.

- Of course!

- Sure...

Sona can't, but she pretends to agree. All this time looking at them made the girl on the back decide to come back.

- Hey girlies! I hope you are all enjoying yourselves.

- I'm having a blast reading the fic your friend brought!

- It made me think about how many things a fanfiction can do...

- Own bestie! You already made a big splash on your first day. I'm so happy!

The girl hugs Umi. She doesn't like this at all.

- Please, leave me. I only want to be hugged by a latina beauty.

- Gay?

- I just love latinas ok? I'm not into any group.

- Please, this is something you can share with us.

- I'm being honest- GIRL, DROP ME!

She let go of Umi.

- Tee hee!

Umi looks around her. "These people... I don't hate them. They are weird, accepting me like this, but they are just talking to each other. They talked to me! Why am I paying so much attention now? Usually I do anything to avoid people. Like, I already got my reaction from people reading it in front of me. That's what I wanted. There's nothing else for me to do here. So I should just go back home... That's what I want..."

- Well, look at that, an hour has passed. I just like keeping everyone informed.

- I have to leave.

- Why? We usually stay in the library for two hours!

- Well, you know, I'm sure you all are happy enough to be without me.

- I like to see you here!

"Stop it."

- I already warmed up. It's fine.

"Please."

- I'm sure she has things to do.

- Yeah, I, huh. (Quick, use your galaxy brain to come up with an excuse). I have to go.  
(Nailed it).

As Umi gets up her chair, that girl grabs her arm.

- Please! Just a little longer!

She looks a bit desperate. "Not that I care."

- ... Sure.

"What did I just do?"

- What?

- Great!

Umi sat down again. Everyone smiles and goes back to do their thing. Except for one person.

- I'm sorry for asking you to stay like this. I didn't mean to pressure you.

- It's fine. I'm, happy.

Umi forces an inward lip smile.

- Hehe. You have a cute smile bestie!

- Don't say that, it's lame.

Clara and Madaline laugh. But Sona didn't.

- I can't take this anymore. What are we doing here? SHE IS NOT FROM THIS GROUP! -

Sona points at Umi.

- Sona, calm down! - Madeline says angrily.

- Please, Liz always tells us about anything that happens to her. Even a butterfly stopping at her belly! You think if she had made some BFF she wouldn't tell us at both message and here at the library?

- Maybe there has been some misunderstanding...

- First she gets late, now this girl appears! And she is rude to everyone here! My mom told me about how she keeps avoiding classes, and from what I gathered talking to the people around Liz's school is that nobody likes Umi!

- Always the tactical one aren't you Sona?

- Clearly she's using our good friend to talk about this, this gross fanfic!

- Please, don't say that... She's my bestie... - Liz is holding tears.

- Then tell me Umi. - Everyone looks at her. - Are you and Liz friends?

Umi's body is shaking. Her soul is locked. She can't react. If someone were to rip her heart out, she would not be able to stop it. "I mean. I gotta say yes. Just say something Umi! Now!"

- I... I...

- Umi...?

Silence.

- No. I did not even want to come here...

- Me and Liz are not friends.

- ... I just thought that you would like this club...

Liz abruptly gets up from her chair and runs away crying.

- Sona, look at what you have done! - Madeline is pissed.  
- I didn't mean to hurt Liz... I just tried to kick out this weirdo.  
- YOU KNOW LIZ LOVE THE WEIRDOS!  
- Weirdo... Haha...  
Umi is still shaking. But now she feels she can talk. At least a little bit.  
- Umi, are you okay?  
- Sona is right. I just came here to talk about my dumb fic and wanted nothing else with everyone here. Me and... Liz. We barely, if ever, talk to each other.  
- I mean... You didn't want to hurt anyone here...  
- I did...

There's another silence. Umi has her eyes red. Sona clench her fists and says;

- I'm sorry. I shouldn't have spoken like this. It was- It was dumb. I am dumb.

Everyone looks at Sona.

- I didn't cared about this group enough.

- No, you cared a lot actually.

Now everyone looks at Umi.

- I shouldn't have appeared here, but Liz was so nice to me and I- I...

- ... She is known for being kind. - She sighs. - I was dumb to not think about that.

- Look Umi, I apologize for my misbehavior. But I have to ask something from you.

- You are still asking more for Umi?!?

- IT'S NOT FOR ME! It's Liz. Please talk to her.

- What? No! I'm not her friend.

- She likes you. And she wants you to stay. Only you can confirm to her that you will stay, you know?

- You want me to stay?

- I want to make my friend happy, okay? If she wants to talk to you, then I suppose I can tolerate you.

Umi looks uncertain.

- I don't like how Sona is acting, but I agree that you should talk to Liz. She should hear you.

- You are her "bestie" after all.

Umi doesn't know what to do, but she has to choose now.

- ... Okay.

"So, I'm doing this huh?"

## Chapter 4 - I know her name (990 words)

Umi enters the bathroom. Inside Liz is crying inside a stool. She slowly hits the door.

- Hey Liz...

- *Just go away. You don't have to stay.*

- It's not that girl. Look, you didn't do anything wrong.

- *Go away!*

Umi wonders what she can say. The girls told her to "Tell her you are gonna stay." "You say to her you loved this club and that she will definitely make this thing successful, and that people want to be her friend." "Make sure she knows you two are friends."

- You want to read more fanfics? - This is what this girl here said.

- *Why would you want to read with me? I was reading Umriss while you were talking with the others. You know what? I hated it. It's bad.*

- Of course it is. I just, enjoy the energy it brings okay? I... I...

- I started showing people online it. Everyone gets flabbergasted. It's the best. And then some people started wanting to write an ending to it. Like, what?

- *You think these people are pitiful.*

- ... Well, I wrote one. Never published it. So I'm think I am as pitiful as them.

Liz doesn't say anything.

- You... You don't have to feel shame. I didn't even knew your name before Sona broke it down for me.

- *Hah... You really didn't paid attention to me right? My name is Elizabeth Petunia.*

- ... I want to make it up for you Elizabeth. So please, leave this stool and let's go back to the other girls. - Umi takes a deep breath.

- I'm sorry for not caring for you before... Bestie.

Silence again.

"I knew I was the wrong person for the job."

The door opens. It reveals a crying Liz.

- *Bestie...*

- I'm sorry!

Umi is crying. The two hug each other.

- I will enter.

- SONA! Be patient!

- I messed it up okay? My friend is there crying and all I can do is wait?

- *It was your idea...*

- I'm having a bad day, with bad ideas. It's gonna be my doom.

Umi and Liz leave the bathroom.

- *Hey girlies...*

They all say together.

- Liz!

- Liz, I'm so sorry! I promise I will never humiliate you like this again.

- *Sona, you... You are a big crybaby you know?*

Sona is letting rivers of tears fall down her eyes.

- I'm sorry!

Liz hugs Sona. Sona desperately wraps her arms around her to retribute the hug.

- *Thank god. I was worried for the three of you.*

"You were worried for me? Right, you said you wanted to help."

- *I'm happy... That you all are happy now...*

Now Clara is crying.

- *Clara...*

Now Madeline is crying.

- *Girlies!*

The book club girls start hugging and crying.

- Well, I have to go-

Madeline pulls Umi with full strength to the hug circle.

"She is strong! I wonder if she does some kind of exercise..."

Umi looks at Liz. Liz closes her eyes and does a big smile. She gets happy seeing her like this and does the most honest smile she can give.

- You didn't need to bring me home.

"Please, you are one block away from my place. This is nothing,"

- Don't worry girl.

- Well, if you say bestie! Then I'm just happy you are walking with me!

- Exactly. I do what I want. So no sacrifice here from my part.

- Hehe. You are really cool Umi.

"I don't know how you can think that."

And they reached her house. Elizabeth takes a step after the fence while Umi stays behind.

- Thanks for coming to the book club! I'm sorry you had to enter a fight in your first day, but hopefully you can come back next week.

- Again, I do what I want!

- And you want to go next week?

- ... Sure.

- YAAAY. Man, I'm happy to hear it!

- Woah, what a busy day. I did not even comment, cute shirt bestie!

Only now Umi notices what she's wearing. Some deep pink shorts with a knot, her multi use, full of pockets deep blue jacket, and a shirt with a corn stamp...

- Can't believe I was the corn dummy today.

- It's cute! Don't say it's dumb. I have passion for fashion, I would know.

- Whatever.

- Just, don't put a jacket and casual shorts together.

- So you can scrutinize.

- Oh, trust me, I will critic that garbage of a fic you brought next week.

She covers her mouth after saying this. Umi starts having an attack of laughter. Liz gives an awkward giggle in return. Umi looks up at Petunia's face. She is tall, at least for her who is short. Only Clara is shorter than her.

- See you Monday. - She gives a single hand wave.

- Oh, right. Bye bye bestie.

Liz tries to do the thing she sees anime girls doing where they throw the upwards part of the body forwards to show respect, but as she does;

Liz hits her teeth in Umi's mouth, cutting her lips and making it bleed a little.

- Ouch! - AAAH!

Liz puts both of her hands in her mouth. When Umi recovers focus she looks at Liz a little embarrassed, with an involuntary small smile. Elizabeth runs toward her house and slams her door.

- No wait!

Liz opens the door.

- ByeByeBestieLoveYou. SeeYouMonday. - She said very fast.

She closes the door fast again, but avoids slamming.

- Bye...

Umi enters her house and sees her dad on the sofa, seeing football.

- Hi dad.

- Hola Humita.

Umi just stand there. She puts her finger in her lip and sees just a little bit of blood.

- You okay hija?

"I am..."

Her dad gets annoyed and yells.

- What's you huh? A zombie? Move.

- I am a lesb-

Umi gets agitated, with her pupils dilating and stops herself.

- Lesbrary!

- Huh? You were at the library? You. I can't understand your english sometimes.

- I'm going to my room.

- Make sure to get changed.

Umi rushes to her room and lays on her bed.

- ... See you on Monday...

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Patch notes: (Besides typos)

- Made Umi slightly more mean
- Change on the presentation of the girls in the library
- Changes with wording