

*To Anabel, who has filled my heart with love  
and is the smartest and most beautiful kid in  
the school. I love you, Anabel.*

# CHAPTERS

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# 1

## Acquaintance

In school, you sit behind a mysterious girl who keeps her pink hoodie on with its hood on her head. She stays with her head down on the desk.

You sit and stare at her hoodie as she completes her work and raises her hand to answer questions. So far, she has gotten every question correct. Every question that you can think of.

She looks behind, and sees you smile at her. She turns back to her work. You don't know if she ever noticed you.

You watch her, curiously. "Hey," you say. She turns to you.

The girl smiles. "Hi~"

You ask, "What's your name?"

“Anabel,” says the girl.

“Cool!” you say. Her name is beautiful, so you start saying it. “Anabel. Anabel...Anabel... Anabel... Anabel... Ana—”

The teacher sits down.

“Sorry, I just...like your name.”

You are beginning to like Anabel. Everything about her is perfect and unique in her own way.

## 2

### Friend

You see Anabel on the streets alone and decide to ask her to walk to school with you. When you do, she accepts your offer and holds your hand! You think that you're dreaming. Are you and Anabel really good friends?

"Hiya~" says Anabel. "I brought you a packed little *bag!*"

She pulls out a bag of your favorite color and hands it to you.

"Oh, wow!" you say. "Thank you!"

"No problem!" replies Anabel. "I know what you like~"

You smile. Anabel is so sweet and kind.

When you get to school, the first period you have is Math. It's normal on a Tuesday to have Math as first period in this grade.

You get switched to Anabel's Math class. You've already learned all your multiplication in the last Math class you were in, so it's time to move on to division. "Division??" you think. "Anabel learns division! She must be so smart and advanced to be already learning this, while I moved up in at least a month!"

Anabel turns to you. "You are smart," you compliment. Anabel smiles. "So are you!"

## Good Friend

It's Art time now. The teacher puts on a how-to draw a girl on the computer and hands everyone pages and pens. You draw on your page. But you aren't looking at the screen of the computer. You're looking at Anabel.

Since you are looking at Anabel, your girl comes out looking like only the back of a hooded Anabel.

"Okay, now we're going to share," says the Teacher.

You share the picture with the class.

"Is that me?!" exclaims Anabel in total shock.

"No, it's your hoody," you say. "I couldn't see the screen, because you were blocking it, so I drew you instead!" you lie.

You were really looking at Anabel and could see the screen, just chose not to.

“Okay... weirdo,” Says Anabel. “I drew a picture.” She shows it. It looks quite like the teacher. The whole class bursts out laughing.

## 4

### Best Friend

It is finally time for Gym class. The Coach explains that we're going to be playing hide and seek around the school.

He asks you "Who do you want to be?"

You pick to be the hider.

There are only two students playing the game, you and Anabel, so Anabel is the seeker.

Anabel counts.

You run off to hide in a locker and close the door of it, but Anabel notices that your stuff is out of the locker. She opens the locker door to find you hiding inside. You and her laugh at what you both have done.

You say, “Anabel, how did you find me that quickly?”

She laughs and continues to the next classroom, History class.

You can’t get her out of your mind.

5  
Close

You and Anabel are in Anabel's house.  
“Oh, you are so smart, Anabel,” you say.

“Me?” says Anabel. “Well, I know that.  
Thanks anyway~!”

You giggle and try to go home. You put  
your hands on the door. “Bye, Anabel, see  
you~”

Anabel turns to you and puts her hands  
on your shoulders, holding you tightly.  
“You're leaving?!” she remarks. “Please  
don't go!”

You place your hand on Anabel's hood,  
longing to take it off, but she stops you.  
“Take the hood off, get a fight.” Anabel says  
to you. “I'll do it when I'm ready.”

You sigh, but you can't disagree with  
Anabel. There's something about her that  
makes you want to go insane.

You hold Anabel's hand. Anabel puts her arms around you in a hug. She giggles.

"Can I – ?" you ask.

"Sure~" replies Anabel. She had read your mind.

You kiss Anabel on the cheek. You stop kissing Anabel.

She says, "You are the light of my life~"

You say, "I'm not special enough,"

"You're special to me!" says Anabel.

You say, "I'll do anything for you."

"Really?" says Anabel.

"Yeah," you say.

"Do my homework!" commands Anabel. You try to sit down at Anabel's desk and grab a pen. "Let's see, what is this? Math?" and Math it is. You look at the page. Then you look at Anabel. Anabel seems to be thinking, "Go on, I know you will find the correct answer!" She smiles at you and places her hand on yours.

“36 divided by 6? That sounds easy...” and you start writing a 6 on the page with the pen.

Anabel cheers.

You go home, to your bedroom. Mom calls you for dinner, but you can't get Anabel out of your head. It's almost like she's a part of your brain.

You love Anabel. You start drawing her as fast as you can on each page of the study notebook.

You've never met a kid as beautiful as Anabel. She really is something.

**-THE END-**