

Well, now, it's my turn to talk about my problem, *well, my last problem*. If Lucas search desperately to lose weight, me, I have tried to help myself to grow up. During a moment, I had a tough time, assuming my 5 feet 5 inches, and today, I'm irritated again when we're talking about this subject.

In my infancy, I was subject quite a lot of mockery for those reasons. Teen, I tell where to piss off anyone who have dared making fun of me. All those bullshits affected me so much, when I went study, I have resorted to ***drastic measures***, *even if it means to go a little too far*.

And then, one day, this past has come back to haunt me. Yet, it was an ordinary day. With Lucas, we were getting ready to leave going windows-shopping, at the closest mall. As big gamer, the weekend, I'm always looking for freshness. Lucas was already prepared, I collected my stuff as soon as possible.

"Come on, hurry up, instantly, it's me who is eager."

"Yes, yes, I'm almost done."

"In any case, it's fun you could join me, I always haven't had a chance to do this kind of search with someone."

"Don't worry, it makes me happy. By the way, would you like to take the trainers which are on the closet please?"

"But of course."

"Thanks."

Roughly, my closet has a sliding door who permits to open it. But pushing this one, he has suddenly frozen. He has surely seen something which had to surprise him.

"Akio?"

"Yes?"

Lucas turns over with shoes in his hand, and asks me puzzled, by showing them: "Err... can I know what it is?"

OH, DAMN IT! HE HAD JUST FOUND MY ANKLE-HIGH SHOES!

I thought throwing them but visibly, they were well hidden. Although my surprise, I tried to save face.

"Well, errrr... it's shoes."

"Yes, I understand what it's it, I'm not that dumb. No, I just want to know, **what** kind of shoes is it exactly."

"Ankle-high shoes."

At this moment, I lived one of the moments the most stressful of my life. In this category, there is your first date, your interview, **and then this**. I wasn't feeling very well, but I wouldn't particularly show it.

“But I thought you moved on.”

“Yes, for a long time. I even thought I got rid of those things, but I forgot to do it. Aah, I’m not feel good.”

Floppy ears and head down, I didn’t dare to look at him. But he got close and raise my head delicately to watch me.

“Eh, you’re not going to be in a terrible state. Even you said it... you got over it, okay?”

“Yes, but the fact of see those things again remind me one period that... I... this... I... would rather forget.

This memory was enough painful, I preferred said anything that twist the knife in the wound.

“You know, one fine day, someone told me I must accept myself as I am. But it seemed this person is still affected by his past.”

“Yes, sometimes, it’s difficult not to play to others’ comments.”

“Well, first, they can fuck off (*I stood to burst out laughing*) because these guys don’t know what they are talking about, and personally, everything that is small

“Oh, I beg you, don’t give me the “everything that is small is cute” treatment.”

“Please Akio, you can at least let me finish my sentence!”

“Oh sorry.”

“Sorry to be so sharp but here...”

“No, I cut you, that’s normal.”

“In a word, what I said, everything that is small is lovable. And you’re lovable, it’s just others don’t see this.”

So, he came kissing me on the cheek. Straight away, my heart went into a solo drum kit and my cheeks have taken one lonely red shade.

“Lucas?”

“Yes?”

“Why you err...”

“I would to, then I... You must find me weird?”

“No, everybody is weird. It’s just that some people show it more than others.”

In turn, he smiled at me. Now. It was better, *this cat really has a talent*.

“Well, what I propose, to release pressure. In addition to our little trip, it would be eating an ice cream. What do you think?”

“Are you serious?”

“Yeah, very serious.”

“The proposition is tempting but... I’m not sure.”

“**NONE** of that with me, this is on me.”

“So, and your notes?”

“Oh, listen, I can get enough of this for one day.”

“Well, alright but it’s just because you’re the one who’s paying.”

“It's a deal! But after this, it will not even be worth trying fork me out for.”

“Very well, I have been warned.”

At that point, I put on my sneakers and we left. Once outdoor, I threw those horrors in the garbage can. ***There you are, one thing out of the way.*** If escapade was nice, the ice cream was the apex of this one. I can tell you we savored it from the first to the last spoon.

Frankly, I had a lot of chances to cross his path. Lucas is really a golden guy, a treasure that it must be appreciated and protect from others. I know I’m sentimental, but those days, this kind of people become so scarce I thought they went extinct. In fact, they are just endangered.

This little scene let me confuse on feelings Lucas had for me and vice versa. Did he really have designs on me? Or all that was only a mere illusion? It was hard to dissociate from one another.

Too many questions whom I hadn’t yet answers. I suppose you know, if I’m talking to you right now, *is that I had them, those answers.*