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Lonely

Christina Chuang

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LONELY Christina Chuang

Upon Suzy's arrival, Suzy's parents both looked at their daughter adoringly. Suzy walked over to the table and crawled up and into a chair next to her father.

Suzy placed her cell phone on the table in front of her and continued to gaze at it as if the device might suddenly declare that Christmas had been rescheduled and moved to tomorrow. Suzy's mother reached into a pocket in her apron and pulled out her own cell phone. She stood there looking down at the phone as her fingers flew across its keys like lightning. Finished with the task on the phone, she dropped it back into her pocket. Moments later, Suzy's cell phone lit up on the table and

began to screech and shake as it vibrated around in circles like a dying bird. Suzy quickly grabbed her phone from the table and silenced its wailing like a loving mother to a crying baby with a simple touch of her finger. Bent over the phone, Suzy read the message that appeared on the phone's lit up screen. The message read...

"Suzy darling, do you want some breakfast?" Suzy's mom had texted from the kitchen counter, a mere two feet away from her daughter.

Suzy's fingers swept over the letter/numbered buttons of her phone with similar accuracy and respectively sent her mother a reply. Her mom was waiting though, ready with her phone in her hand to stop the vibrating as soon as it began.

"Yes please, mommy." The message from Suzy read.

Suzy's mother turned and faced the counter, swiping the screen on her phone with a lilac colored finger nail. She entered some brief commands into her phone and then dropped it back into her pocket. When she was done, a plate of freshly cooked eggs and bacon appeared with a light pop on the counter top. The two eggs were arranged as eyes and the single piece of bacon formed a smile; Suzy's favorite. Suzy's mother placed the plate on the