

LAUREN'S E-MAIL

From: sionna.the.shrew@umail.com
To: l.c.clagg@umail.com
Subject: road trip

LAUREN.

I know you're nauseatingly disciplined and probably haven't even glanced at social media since you went on your Just Friends Sionna I Mean It Alex Doesn't Think of Me That Way Road Trip, but: 1) my good bitch, your ass (or, more accurately, your voice and part of your arm) has gone viral because of his videos, 2) the media has figured out who you are and connected the dots to your red carpet heroics, and 3) there are now rumors you've been sharing a hotel room and making coyote noises (???) with the guy named "Celebrity We'd Most Like to Lick" by *Fan Thirst* magazine for five years running.

Anyway, people with huge-ass cameras have been camped outside our duplex for a few hours. I hope they've enjoyed my total lack of comment, as well as the sight of me eating sesame chicken takeout and binge-watching *Ted Lasso* in ratty pajamas. Luckily, I did one of those foot peels a couple days ago. When I came home from my shift, I showed a paparazzi guy how it looked, and he gagged and dry-heaved. It was awesome.

If you really are bedding down with Alex, I hope coyote noises are a good thing. And keep avoiding the internet, which is its usual mixture of life-affirming and horrifying.

I miss you, shrew. When you get a chance, let me know how it's going.

Love,
Sionna

P.S. Using a vibrator with cameras outside my windows, even with the curtains closed, is like the dirtiest thing I've ever done, and that's saying something. So thanks for the opportunity!