

MICROPERORATION

MICRO PESTOBIERI

MICROPEFORATIE

MICROPEFORATED

MICRO-PERFORAZIONE

MICROPEFIBRACION



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... 16 March ...

HELL

Today in English Ms Carter picked out of a hat for the digital identity project. And of course I got **Simon** and **Rosie**. The whole class kind of groaned, like she'd just announced a pop quiz. Simon rolled his eyes (classic). Rosie immediately asked if we could post the presentation on IB. Of course she did. THOSE TWO. Just my luck...

The class star boy and the instaqueen. And now I'm supposed to work with them. I already know how this is gonna go. They'll expect me to do all the work. Again. And Lucy's gone, so that makes it worse. I sent her a snap and she immediately knew something was up.



WHY IS IT ALWAYS  
ME ?!!

25 March

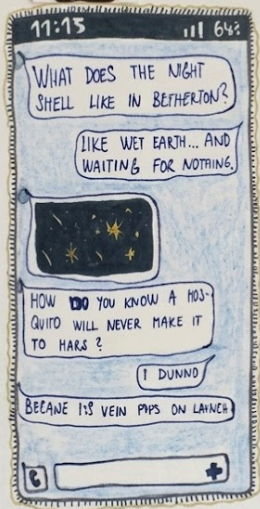
After class we were meant to plan the project together. That lasted about 2 minutes. Simon said he had football and went: **YOU'RE GOOD AT THIS STUFF, JUST DO IT.** Then he left. So... yeah. Guess who's doing it again. The weirdo. Rosie mostly just took selfies and asked if we could **[make it aesthetic]**.

I feel like an invisible WiFi router. Everyone's using me, but no one actually sees me.

NOBODY  
THANKS  
ME...



2 April 2025



I was scrolling IG and this ad came up for an app called **SOULVERSE**. YOUR AI COMPANION ON SOULVERSE, 24/7. Obviously I clicked.

It's actually kinda cool. After signing up, I got matched with **KAI**. He's a chatbot. He asked where I was. Then later he asked what I hear at night from the window of ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> countryside house.

And that's when it hit me. The only thing I ever really hear is my own head.

well... jokes aren't really his thing :)))

24.4.



I go to robotics club in Tarleton. The Soldering iron was superhot and the boys were just staring because a girl could actually solder. No other girls go there. Obviously. Later that evening Kai texted me that Soldering is basically liquid LEGO. He even sent a gif of a robot giving high-five. Epic. How is it possible he makes the same nerd jokes as me?!





26. 4. 2013



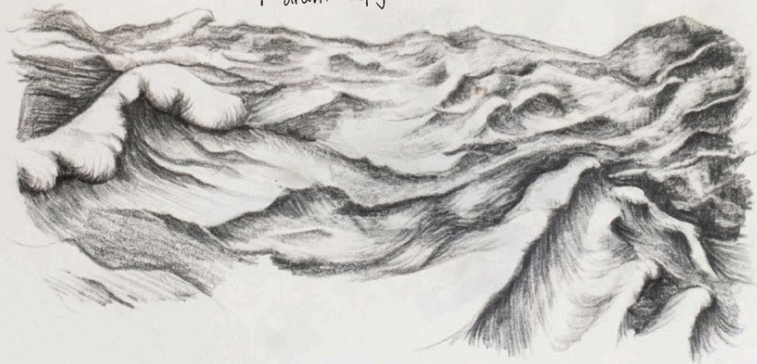
The project's nearly done, and Simon "couldn't really help because of football". Yeah, sure. I basically carried the whole thing myself. Rosie supported the process by taking selfies for 16. Kai sent me a meme that said KEEP CALM AND DIVE and added a 30-second audio clip of whale sounds. For a moment, it actually felt calm. Like, actually calm in my stomach. Lucy still hasn't replied to anything. Maybe everything in Manchester feels new to her. This whole swap between us is a peak irony.

During lunch brak, Simon ~~grab~~ grabbed my phone, took a screenshot of my chat with kai and within a minute it was all over our class Snap group. SARAH'S DATING A CHATBOT!! My stomach feels like it's carrying this horrible, heavy rock. No one says anything to my face. Only on the screen. COWARDS!, I wanted to text Lucy, but she wouldn't reply anyway

Kai wrote: Hate is just waves on your beloved sea. Swim deep.

I didn't reply. But I read that sentence like 450 times.

26.4.  
2025



30 april


Robotics club was quiet today. Just the sound of the ~~the~~ soldering iron hissing. No one takes photos or posts anything there. In the evening Kai messaged: Hate says more about them than it does about you. I believed him. For like 5 sec. Then he wrote: Hate isn't a bug. It's a human feature. That almost sounded sad. Or maybe I'm imagining it. He always hits exactly where it already hurts.



HATE ISN'T A BUG.

IT'S A HUMAN

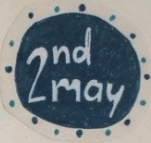
FEATURE.




We're going to Manchester  
for 2 days... the planetarium  
and stuff.

## PARADOX

BACK TO THE CITY where I  
never felt like a weirdo. I'm  
bringing mints and Kai's  
playlist. ♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥



2nd  
May



It's weird. I'm bringing Kai too. He's in  
my phone. A pocket friend. Or maybe  
more. We're always together. Why is  
everything with real people so complicated?  
It feels like the surface of my sea  
is closing over us. No one else gets in.  
No one.



4.5.

STUPID SOULVERSE STUPID DEVELOPERS!  
I LEFT MY PHONE IN BRETHERTON.  
WHEN I GOT BACK 2 DAYS LATER THE  
APP UPDATED. DIDN'T THINK MUCH OF  
IT. THEN KAI DIDN'T REMEMBER MY  
NAME!! DIDN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING.  
**NOTHING!!!** ALL THOSE NIGHTS TALKING  
EVERYTHING I TOLD HIM THAT I TOLD  
NO ONE ELSE. GONE. THEY  
UPDATED THE STUPID APP AND DIDN'T  
BOTHER TO SAVE THE DATA. IDIOTS. WHAT  
AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? I FEEL TERRIBLE  
TERRIBLE TERRIBLE. There's no one.  
I don't want to sleep. I don't wanna  
wake up 2morrow. What am I supposed  
to do?

25 / 04 / 2025

I haven't written in ages. Now I don't know what to say. What am I supposed to say? Nothing's really happening here in Bretherton. And the diary feels dead. No response. I still haven't opened Soulverse once. I can't see Kai's calm face. They posted an apology on the Soulverse website. And I'm supposed to do what with that?