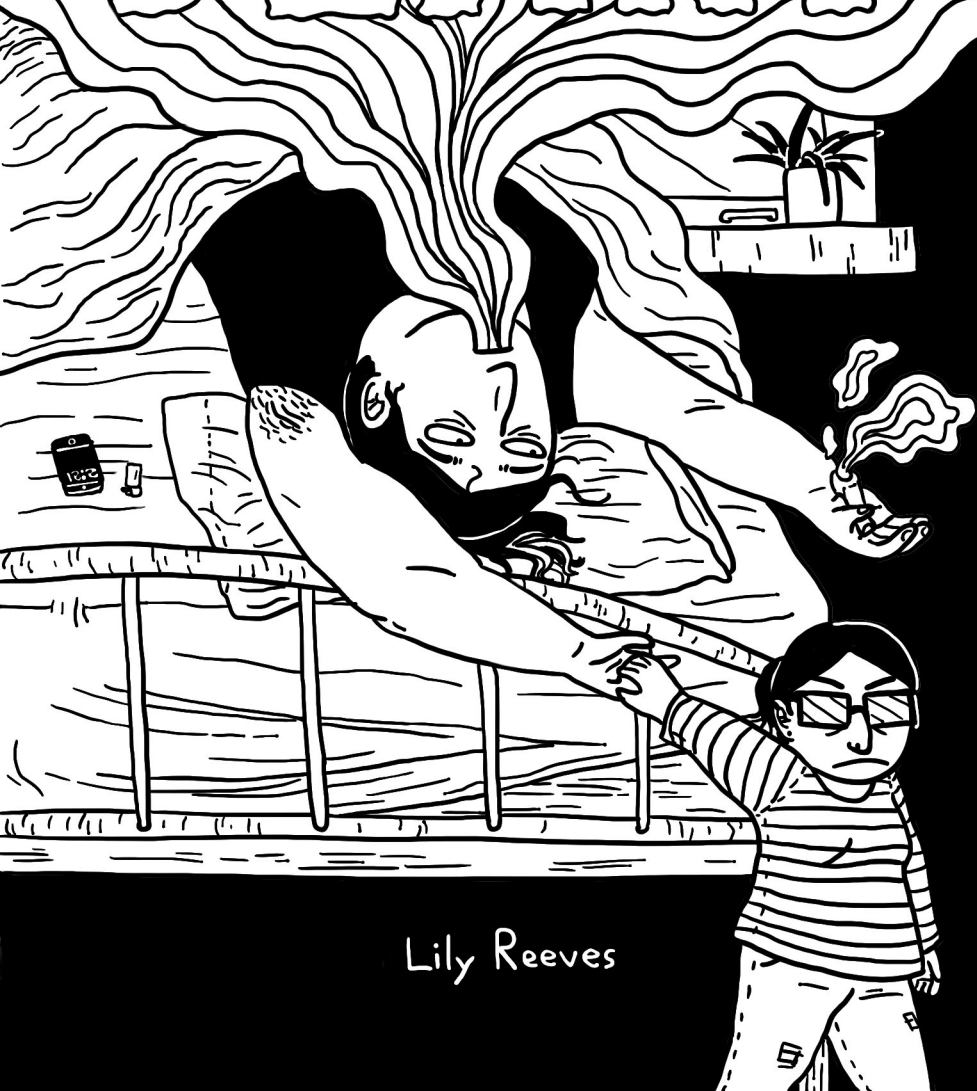
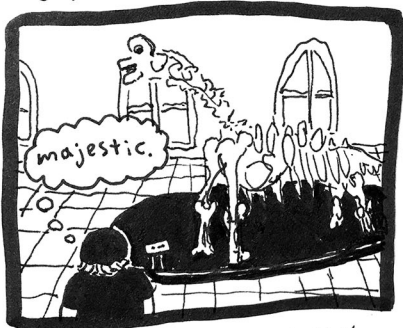


FEARFULLY DIARY



Lily Reeves

09/13/18:



Had a dream I was at a museum that had a whole brachiosaurus skeleton.



But they had it rigged so they could move it like a puppet.

09/14/18:



Went to meet my friend in an Uber driven by a very confused old man.



I was late, but we hung out!

09/15/18:



Caught up with King Falls AM.

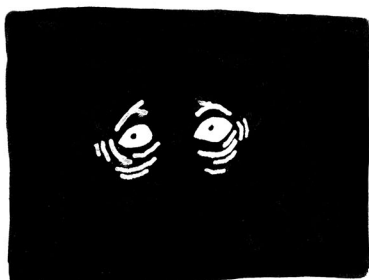


Ate a cheese burger the size of my head.

09/16/18:

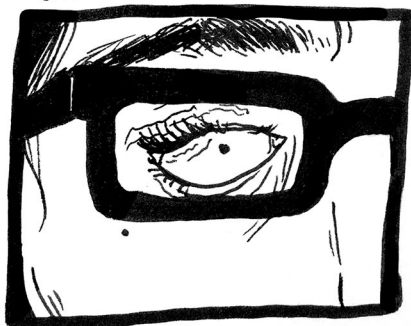


Thought a lot about sending an email... but didn't.



Couldn't sleep.

09/17/18:



Wish I could get my eye to stop twitching in class.



Wow, yeah! Drink caffeine, that'll help! Idiot.

09/18/18:



Surrounded by vaping people, but I don't really mind, cuz they're girls and I'm reverse sexist ig.



Chick in a "STAY RECKLESS" t-shirt following her own advice and running in front of my bus and other moving cars.

09/19/18:

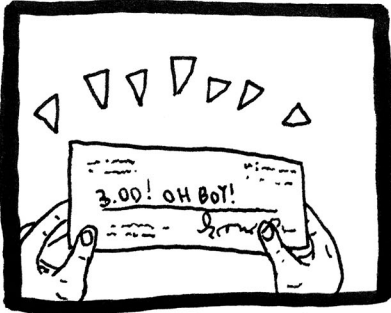


Watching sharp objects and screaming the whole time.



Trying to smile a lot when I'm alone so I can trick brain into being happier.

09/20/18:



Gotta check for 3 whole dollars.



Things got heated in the copyediting group tonight.

09/21/18:



Trying to work but this DICKHEAD keeps getting in the way.



Okay, time to pretend to be an adult and write some emails.

09/22/18:



Went out to breakfast with my mom, where we both ate an insane amount of food.



Then we went grocery shopping and felt like throwing up the whole time.

09/23/18:



Midnight laundry.



Literally started crying thinking about Solid Snake.

09/24/18:



Got lunch with Jane, and she helped me with my power point.



Don't rly remember presenting it, but basically I danced like a clown for my peers' amusement.

09/25/18:



Starting in the back section of the train car, watching videos to study for a quiz.



Feel a bond forming with the dude in here with me, like we're roommates sharing a table.

09/26/18:



Not much, just watching American Vandal.



And drawing Bowser with tiddies.

09/27/18:



Magazine editing.



I love my copyediting group.

09/28/18:



Sometimes when I'm out with my mom, random people will come up to us...



... and tell me how great I am for just like, hanging out with my goddamn mom, cuz she's in a wheelchair.

09/29/18 - 09/30/18:



Lotta sleeping and drawing.

10/01/18:



Pulled an all-nighter for no reason, then got lunch with Juliana between classes.



Hung out for hours, but it's already getting hazy.

10/02/18:



Spent money I frankly don't have on some comics - worth it though.



Fall in Chicago is just a 5 minute opening act for the Hell Season, but it's nice while it lasts.

10/03/18:



Oh! It's my son!



My son?!?!?!?

10/04/18:



A lot... a lot to do today.

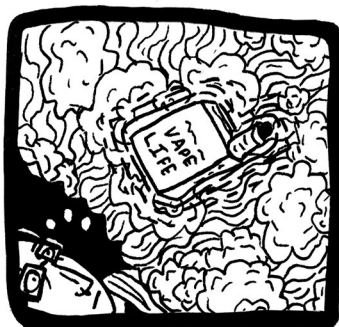


Did my makeup all fancy for my masthead photo, even though I knew it would be in the dark.

10/05/18:



Saw Crazy Rich Asians with Mom and Aunt.



Thinking about taking up Vaping.

10/06/18:



VENOM VENOM VENOM VENOM VENOM VENOM VE N O M VE

10/07/18:

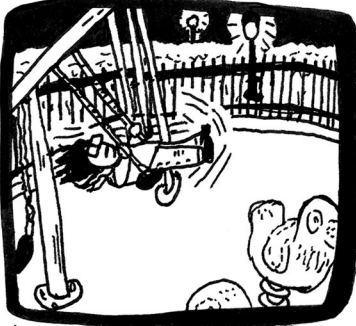


Took my meds so I can work.



Shit!

10/08/18:



Long, exhausting day. Went to the playground by my house after class to swing alone in the dark.



I couldn't enjoy it though, cuz it was 11pm, and I was too afraid of getting murdered.

10/09/18:



Felt sick when I got off the train, so I bought an iced tea at the station's Dunkin'.



And I think that's why bees chased me to class.

10/10/18:



Got some fillings at the dentist, and then I went to their bathroom and slapped my weird numb tongue.



Now I'm sitting in a Starbucks, watching a farmer's market out the window, waiting for mouth sensation to come back so I can **FINALLY EAT.**

10/11/18:



Spent most of my day feeling sick to my stomach because of something I ate.



... and I guess she's been treating students like this for years.
God...

10/12/18 - 10/14/18:



Say something interesting so I have something to draw...

Emmy No. Draw
→ anyway.

I willlll...



I didn't.

10/15/18:



GASP*



same hat...

10/16/18:



I had accidentally scheduled a doctor's appointment during a class, so I had arranged to leave early, but I guess she's sick?



Listen. I'm very tired, and it was a choice between 4 hours of staring at Adobe Illustrator and chilling with a nice salad. I'm weak.

10/17/18:



My dad added me to his Costco membership, so I went there and wandered around like a tube.



However, I have quickly grown accustomed to the lifestyle.

10/18/18:



Skipped class cuz I felt like shit.



Played Stardew for the first time in a while, trying to simulate productivity ig.

10/19/18:



3 months ago I got a fortune cookie saying good things would happen today, so I set an alarm on my phone.



Hung out with Emmy, and saw Venom again, so that was cool, but otherwise today was a toss-up.

10/20/18:



Went and saw a documentary about my teacher - it was rly good!



Went to a bar with Friends afterward. Had fun, but predictably, got fucking wasted.

10/21/18:



Went to a pizza place with Steph. A bird flew in, and wouldn't stop flying into the window.



It finally escaped.

10/22/18:



Oh no! I put the wrong type of slip in my slip-cast mold!



What a slip up!

10/23/18:



Saw a chicken bone resting on a maraschino cherry in the train station.



Class was 3 hours of people being wrong about video games.

10/24/18:



Fell asleep at the dentist, waiting for novacaine to kick in.



10/25/18:



10/26/18:



Going to a Halloween party, wearing my weird make up on the train.

Party was a good time.

10/27/18:



Passed out with the eyes still painted on my face, but they held up pretty well while I slept.

Also I woke up at 3pm, 2 hours after lunch plans with Friends.

10/28/18:



There's something growing under my eye.



Another goddamn thing is.

10/29/18:

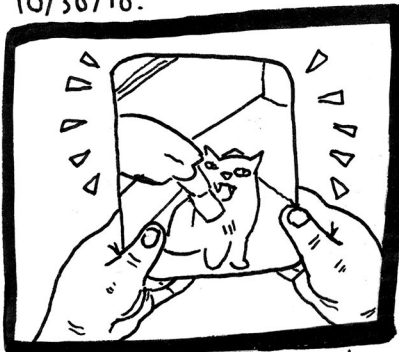


Tried to take a nap between classes, but a critique group kept me awake.



I went to draw in another room, but they followed me to critique other stuff in there.

10/30/18:



Made a stamp out of a photo of my cat.



Then spent 4 hours suffering through Illustrator while the chick next to me mumbled to herself.

10/31/18:



Went to a spooky doctor's appointment.



Went drinking with buddies - I was the only one happy that we were right next to the DJ booth.

11/01/18:

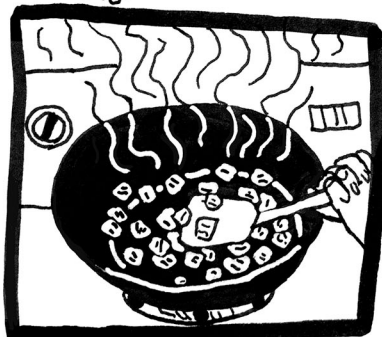


After I got home, Jane and I watched Coraline and drunkenly yelled until 2 AM.



Later that day: Stress.

11/02/18:



Fried some tofu.



Drew and drew and drew and drew and drew and drew and...

11/03/18:



Went canvassing in the suburbs with my dad. The first door we knocked on had a dead bird in front of it.



Luckily they weren't home.

11/04/18:

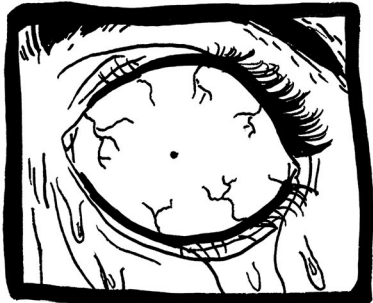


Stood in line for 2 hours to vote.



Went to Starbucks to work on my broken computer cuz there were people at my house.

11/05/18:



Suffered all day trying to finish my work for presentation.



My presentation went okay, but also everyone else's was good and I'm rly emo about my class.

11/06/18:



I'm tired of being surrounded by smug apathy.



Did my final laserprinting project, and now my bag is full of little wooden hands.

11/07/18:



Went to a student socialist meeting cuz they were advertising a talk about trans liberation.



It wasn't exactly what I expected, but they seemed pretty earnest, so I think I'll go back.

11/08/18:



The counselor who tried to drive me out of my high school lives in my building.



Sometimes he gets in my elevator, and I try to set him on fire with my mind.

11/09/18:



Me and Jane, Steph, and Elena went to Mitsunwa.



It's so cold!!

11/10/18:



Stressed about a friend(?) all day.



Watched some Castlevania with Jane.

11/11/18:



Had to sit at the communal table at Starbucks, Ofc eventually got asked about what I was drawing.



And ofc conversation turned to politics, until I made it uncomfortable.

11/12/18:



11/13/18:



Had a long, bad, class discussion. Chick next to me had headphones on the whole time.

Funny what gets some people's attention....

11/14/18:



Another filling at the dentist. Mouth pain and post-novocaine shakes all day.

My eyelid puffed up hugely for a few hours, and then suddenly stopped?

11/15/18:



Spent all day making merch for the artmarket tomorrow.



Have 3 over due assignments I don't have time to work on. Feel like a trapped animal.

11/16/18:



I have 5 recent fillings, a tooth that needs a root canal, and 4 wisdom teeth suddenly emerging.



Sitting at my artist alley table with my pain mouth, a bunch of dumb art, and a ball of stress in my stomach.

11/17/18:



Woke up with my teeth hurting so much, I couldn't move. Wound up showing up late to my table.



Rest of the day was gr8 once pain subsided. Felt validated about my art, hung out with lots of buddies, and got drunk enough to fucking chill out a little.

11/18/18:



Meant to work on a lot of stuff today, but I crashed.



She-Ra's good.

11/19/18:



Went to Chinatown with Jane, Emmy and Elena, and got dim sum.



Train home with Emmy.

11/20/18:



Went to the Zine Zine Club meeting at Quimby's with Sophie.



Got Froyo after.

11/21/18:



We left home at 3:30 AM, and still barely made our 6:30 flight.

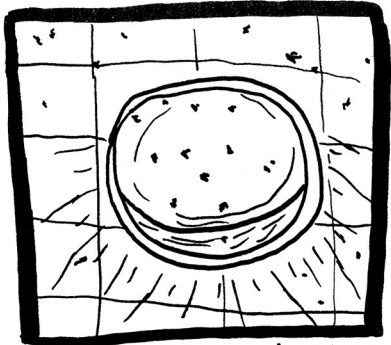


Of course on our first night in NY, me and mom went to our favorite Italian place and joined someone else's fight.

11/22/18:



Mostly hang out in the cold hotel room, cuz it was 20°, and almost everywhere was closed for Thanksgiving.



There are so many dead bugs on the shower ceiling.

11/23/18:



Went to MoMA, ready to be mad about bad contemporary art. Saw a bunch of dope master pieces instead.



Had a great time until I realized my purse strap smelled like cat piss(??) so I had to run back to the hotel.

11/24/18:



Spent hours at the Met, and then stood in line for 20 minutes to go to the Guggenheim. Both were cool (but the Met's cooler.)



By the time I was done there, it was dark and cold and rainy. I went to the Hans Christian Andersen statue, cuz he was pathetic and gay like me.

11/25/18:

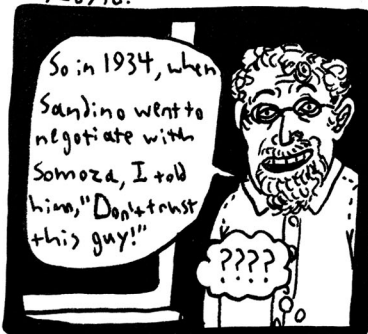


Left NY hotel at 2:30 AM, got home 6 hours later.



Passed out for 7 hours, and when I woke up it was freezing.

11/26/18:



My teacher is good.

11/27/18:



Sitting in a class I used to really like, but now I know the teacher is a dick, so it is miserable.



The hangover isn't helping.

11/28/18:



Fuckin'. Nothing. Just smoked and thought about doing stuff.



D:ð laundry et least.

11/29/18:



11/30/18 - 12/01/18:

Approximately 2 billion essays due on Monday, and I'm terrified I won't finish them, or fuck them up, and not graduate. But I've spent most of this weekend staring at nothing and freaking out instead of doing anything, considering what I'll have to do if I fail yet another crucial academic task.



12/02/18:



Went to an all-you-can-eat sushi place for Steph's birthday.



They made you pay extra for anything you didn't finish.

12/03/18:



Last class with my studio group. I'm so proud of everyone, and rly happy and sad.



When I got home, I was at the tiredness stage when I start hallucinating bugs. Only can sleep for an hour though.

12/04/18:



Tried VR for the first time! Google Earth Fucked me up!



Did street view for a while, until I turned around and saw a horrifying between-frames spliced woman behind me.

12/05/18:



Slept for a billion years. My arms and also the rest of my body hurt from how I've been trading them the past few days.



Walked to McDonald's at 10pm to get away from fighting my dad.

12/06/18:



Hung out at the Illo Awards with pals, before going to class.



Last magazine editing class, but I really just wanted to get to the Illo after party.

12/11/18:



Just got out of my last class!



... ever.

Lily Reeves lives in Chicago,
and enjoys gummy worms
and avoiding eye contact.
Find more of her work at:

lilyiscomics.com

plantfather.itch.io

📷: @plant_father

🐦: @lilyiscomics

📧: @apurplesuperhero





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