

**The floor of Lucy’s bedroom is spotless, and a stack of clean shirts lies neatly folded on the chair by the door, waiting to be put away. The thick “Disney princess” bedspread on her luxurious queen-size bed has been smoothed out so that not a crease can be seen, and each pillow has been teased to maximum fluffiness and arranged in the most casually perfect manner possible. The numerous books on her shelf - mostly fantasy, romance and historical fiction - have all been alphabetized by author, though there is one missing gap where the second *Hunger Games* book should be. Every inch of her walls is covered with vintage posters for old Disney and Audrey Hepburn films. Only the desk in the corner of the room shows any kind of disorganization: a half-drunk cup of coffee in a *Frozen* mug, and a half-eaten vegetarian wrap, both lie abandoned beside an open Biology book whose margins are bursting with scribbled notes. On the corner of the desk is a clock which reads 12:15, and a calendar. Today’s date on the calendar has been covered in large red letters: “Biology Final @12 - DON’T BE LATE!!!”**