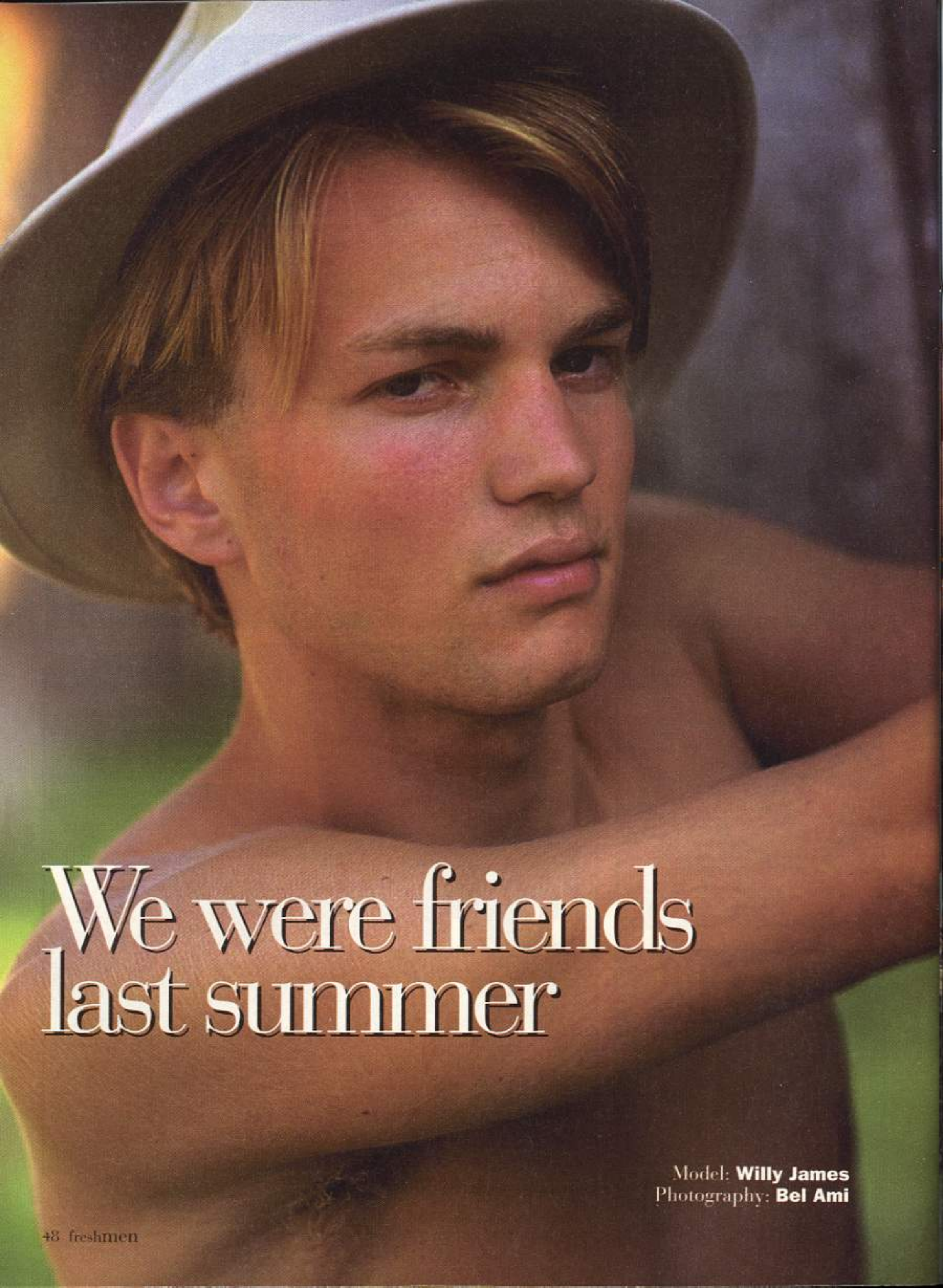
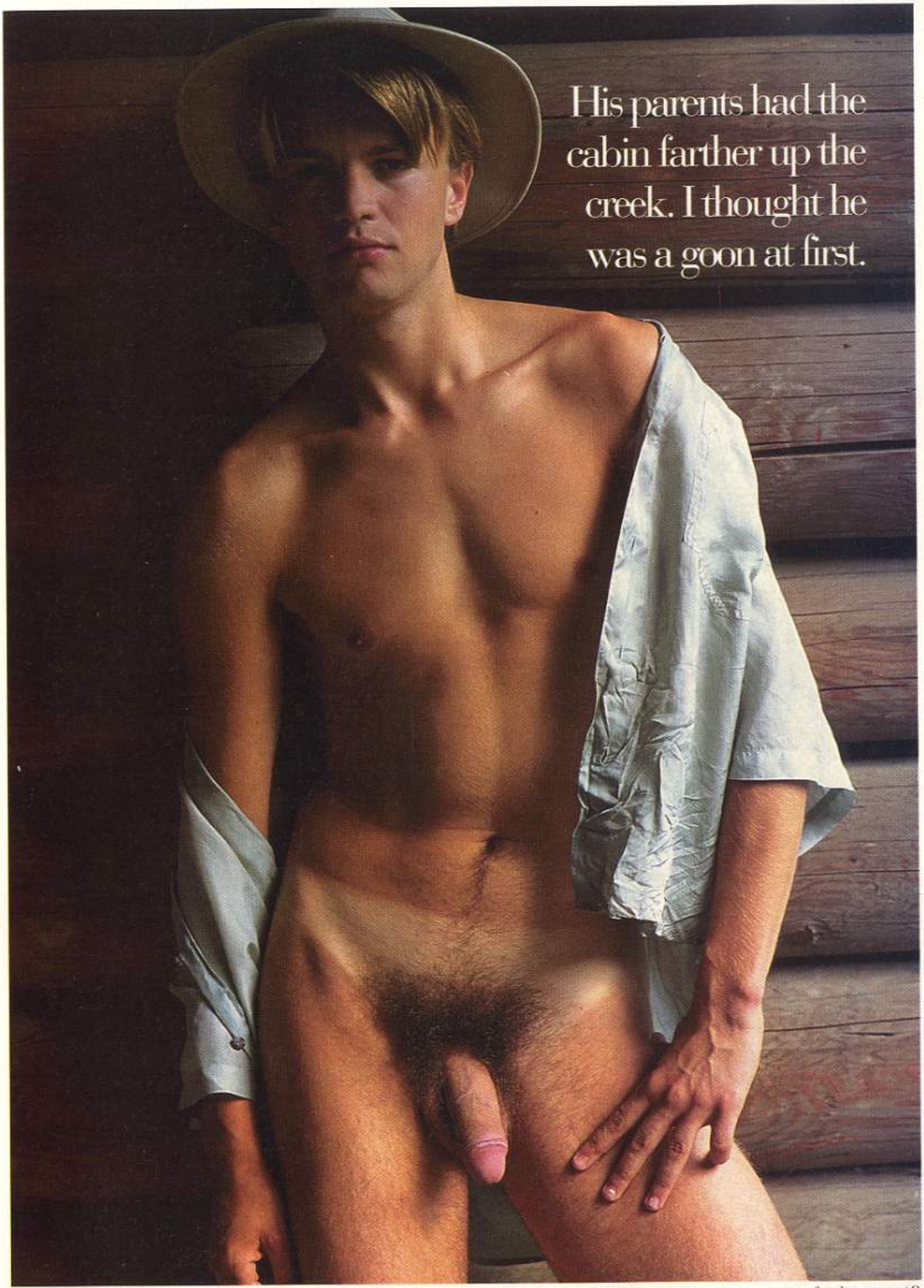
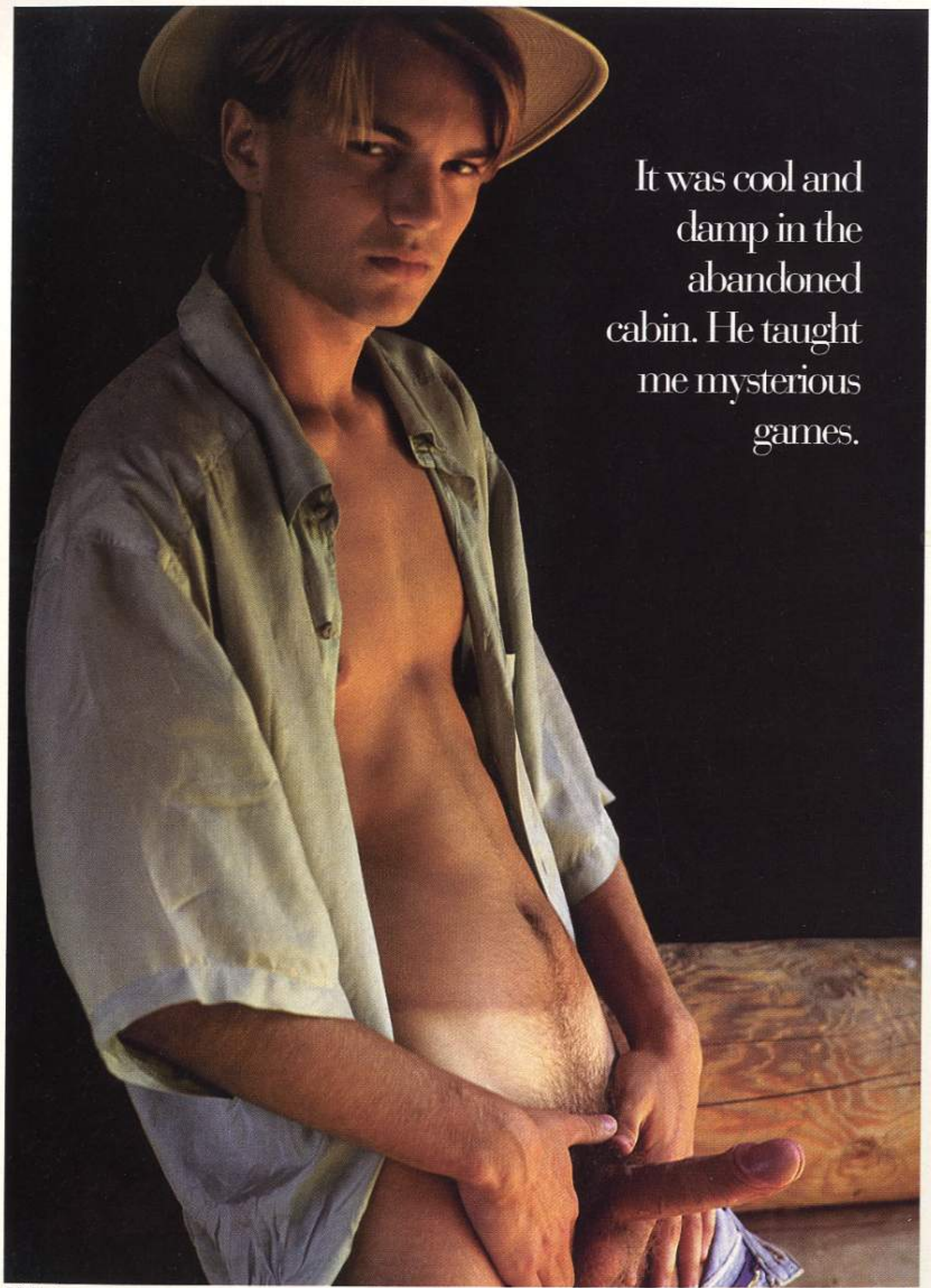


# We were friends last summer

Model: **Willy James**
Photography: **Bel Ami**


His parents had the cabin farther up the creek. I thought he was a goon at first.


It was cool and
damp in the
abandoned
cabin. He taught
me mysterious
games.

I remember him whispering in the dark. Telling me what to do. We were both nervous. I heard the wind in the trees. I thought it was people coming to find out about us.

I wonder if he'll
be there next year.
There's so much
more I want to try.