WE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH IN COMMON.

I was sixteen going on seventeen, very popular and a soon-to-be member of an exclusive brotherhood. Jaime was eight never going on nine, often alone and a privileged member of the brain cancer ward of Greenwich Memorial.

What we did have in common was a love for his goth sister, Cora, and a fascination with superhero tales. So we wrote one together. He was Ghostboy, I was his sidekick, the Duke of Graffiti, and Cora was Chameleon, the self-effacing damsel we needed to save. Like our superhero doppelgangers, we went on wild adventures and formed bonds cancer couldn't break. As my friendship with Jaime grew, Cora's heart began to beat for me—until my father revealed a secret that threatened to destroy everything.

LIVIA WILDENSTEI

& THE DUKE

E OF GRAFFIT

CHOSTBOY

HAMELEON

SOME ENDINGS ARE INEVITABLE, BUT SO ARE SOME STORIES.

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