

* icq¹⁰

* there was a period of time when many people on icq knew pie chart. this included a few regulars, like jen, ricky, betty b., big foot, jacque, mini, hello hello, xiao, cherie, etc. they all asked the same question: "pie chart, who are you really?"

* pie chart's answer was different every day, depending on who else was online that day: "today i'm 40% ricky, 27% mini, 15% xiao, 13% vivian, 9% diana, 5% little wave...", and so on and so forth. pie chart's interests were very diverse and covered every random thing, so people would often seek out pie chart to chat. pie chart would never ignore anyone, since being online meant being available. as a result, some people found pie chart a little promiscuous.

* of everyone, jen and betty b. got along best with pie chart. jen was always telling pie chart private stuff, and whether the stories were true or not, pie chart would always respond earnestly, sometimes staying online the whole night with jen. afterward jen would say: "can you belong to me 100%?" pie chart would answer, "you're so silly, is there such a thing as a 100% pie chart?" then jen would press, "then what percent are you yourself?" pie chart would hesitate but reply, "pie chart has no self."

* once, somebody with the screen name bar chart came looking for pie chart on icq, scolding: "you're just shameless." betty b. tried to comfort pie chart, saying, "icq is full of people with no life." pie chart asked, "then what about us?"

* betty b. had just been dumped, so it was a good thing pie chart was around to hang out with, or else making it through the night would have been difficult.

pie chart said, "i just like to share." so betty b. would say a lot about herself, about her family, who she had a crush on at school, how once at the playground a stranger took off her pants and molested her, what male teacher she wanted to sleep with, and so on. she also asked pie chart if romance was in the picture, and what about sexual experiences? pie chart responded with: "tons and tons, in all varieties." betty b. was supremely excited, but pie chart immediately said, "now please don't say let's meet up in person, or anything stupid like that."

* pie chart also once said to jen, "don't start thinking that i live somewhere close to you, that only happens on tv." then pie chart disappeared from icq.

* jen got into college and worked a summer job at a pancake house. there was a girl there named pai, who looked much more experienced. with her robust body and large round hands, she made carrying six pizzas look easy. once when they were making salads, jen casually asked her, "have you played around with icq?" pai perked her ears and said, "i what q?" jen paused, slowly stirring a bucket of pineapples. pai was a really good person, willing to help people, hardworking, a little too straightforward sometimes, but still sensitive. after work, she always found an excuse to wait for jen and would nonchalantly walk with him. after walking together a few times in the night, it was hard to resist becoming lovers. pai took out her workday ponytail. as they strolled, her surprisingly long hair whisked across jen's face. jen suddenly asked her if she knew about pie chart. pai raised her eyebrows, saying "pie chart? i failed high school math."