with a little spine."
My own fear snarls at that. It
the rope, possessive, but I pay it no
"You're a writer," I breathe
of the world.
"More of a reader," she says.
Does reading make you
hat bring her joy.
eading makes me feel," she
Once
Lavender & Old Lace
MYRTLE REED
JANE EYRE
BRONTË
WILLING TO BE USEFUL
ONE OF US IS NEXT
Turned Pretty
LUCY SCORE
Last in Peace
FRANCES HODGSON
"You think I'm beautiful?" I
"All readers are," Hikari says.
And when I look back up, sh
THE DOYLE FAIRY BOOK
FAIRY TALES
CANDOR
ART BOOKS
Landwriting.
I picked the one from the
glossy pictures
paintings, sculptures, ancient copper
in Sarasota.
picture out.
picture. Another. The zigzags
Every time I move to
sound in the shed
But there
I pull