letters from nowhere

"I've never met anyone so rude in my life. I run all the way down to the pier to keep up with you—without so much as a

hello, I might nudged the J you a simple, an answer!"

"I didn't to be a little i a very long ti

"If you'r den replied, o day, "You sho ing. I don't h

"Suit yo pull a compasuspense that She checked her oars."

Camden right out of t beach chair the nagging did know so of his aunt. I her, and he l ness would c funny, he the chapter two

He watched as Ivy looked back at him for a moment, considering. Though he did not know it, there was still a trace of a smile on his face, but it was fading fast. And with every second she hesitated, his eyebrows rose higher and higher with irritation until they threatened to climb right into his hair. "No," she said, at last. "I don't think I will.

At least, not until you look a little less petulant."

"Uhh!" he squawked. This was an outrage—he wasn't one-hundred-percent sure what petulant meant, but still, he was fairly certain it was an outrage.

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