

letters from nowhere

from how the officer was driving—frightening as it was—to other, only slightly less pressing matters.

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chapter eight



W hichever she was, one thing was certain—the first officer was a bit crazy behind the wheel. She tore off through the forest, weaving wildly through the trees, bouncing over roots and rocks and coming so close to the tree trunks whipping by that, at first, Camden and Ivy could think of nothing but the impending crash and quick end to their adventure they were certain at any moment.

would come

But after a few minutes, and many more such near misses, they managed to tear their attention away