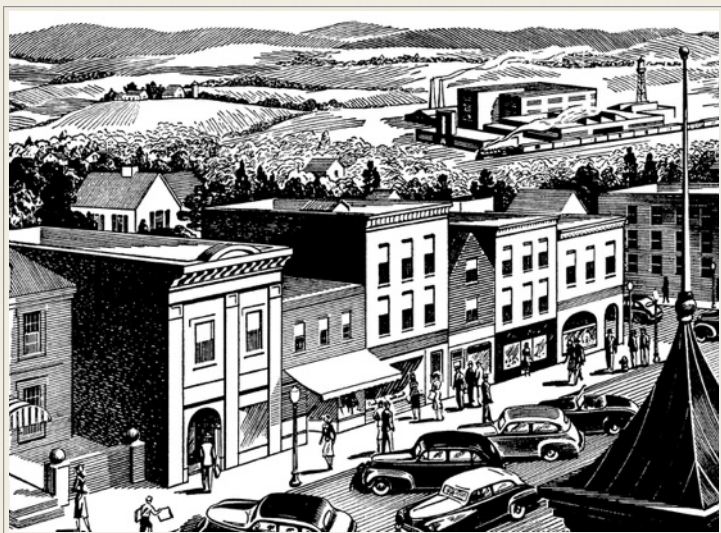

Book Title

LOREM IPSUM





Claire

Only a few more minutes until summer. The class was anxious, there was chatter everywhere. The teacher had given up on trying to make us quiet and was on her phone probably talking to her husband.

I was pulled out of my thoughts when Sarah touched my arm, apparently she had been trying to talk to me about something.

“Claire! What are you even thinking about? Never mind. Are you coming to the party tonight?” She asked, still holding my arm.

“I don’t know. I haven’t even asked my dad yet. He’ll probably say that I can only go if Matt goes with me.” I answered and watched as her eyes lit up to the name of my brother. She had had a crush on my brother Matthew since we were no older than five. Matt was my twin, we had roughly the same face, the same blue eyes and dark brown hair. The biggest difference was our body. Matt played football since freshman year so he was built and big, not to mention he was way taller than me. I had always been short, but next to Matt I looked way younger than I really was.

“So is he going?”

“I haven’t asked yet, but you know he’ll probably say yes, he never misses a party.”

We were laughing when Liam came from behind me and put both hands on my shoulder.