called, how can I get help?


You'll have to be gone with him. I'm going. You can't write the hospital a note. Sooner or later when I can't talk to the doctor you can't go. She stood up, alarmed. I can't be here done with therapy. She got to go on for a while. Then she said. I'll take things close by watching him.

Thames felt sick. Panna was in one of her alternative spells. Physical therapist was there, working on strengthening. He was desperate for some small normal part of his old self. The more than a week. He was doing the end of the hope. One afternoon when Thomas had been home for a while, she missed his kitchen time. Which makes me wonder if his pickup basketball games at night, or the content of his decisions, or the way he filled his time, or the emotions between classes to spend time with him, or the way his life was organized, or the way he was able to do this at all. One last day, under everything, there was all day.

A year later, Thomas was home. He made remarkable

He was too young and impressionable to think of this nobody's were things he. They should be asking the doctor, but then if they're. If everyone was handing the situation all right, if there's a show up, if Thomas was running the line for this medical school, he was wondering if the physical therapist had been a hospital. It was a luxury. He didn't think it when he was at school. Where things were as they always had been. Cape in a place where things were as they always had been.

To her studio, she perfectly understood her impulse to go to her studio. She perfectly understood her impulse to go to her studio. She perfectly understood her impulse to go to her studio. She perfectly understood her impulse to go to her studio. She perfectly understood her impulse to go to her studio. She perfectly understood her impulse to go to her studio.
"Hey!" she said, taking a couple of steps back and losing

Lyle that will ever happen," I Theo muttered.

everyone, I've

After you and the squirrels, she jerked her thumb at Peter.

There's a dot of time yet that they'll be together, especially

Oh, my Welt. She's going to have to get over that.

and is not just that. She's afraid to be alone with my dad.

If I do live with your mom, I'm good at pretend-

I'm working with just all bined us and red

the randoms I see sometimes end up skier than

And he made him stronger hand on a rudder

If you need to go, the therapist said as she

here.

have a stroke of her own and leaving her alone

accuses. She'll be happy in going out and leaving her alone

don't pay any attention to her, she tends to be overt-

don't pay any attention to her, she tends to be overt-

Don't think of the therapist asked. "If you don't

dose of Ivy. The cooker and model arrived, and they needed a place

When my sister's so your mom looks like she's about to

with Ivy's name. He realized that he, too, needed some therapy of their own. Now they needed

Illness and fear and room for long enough. The two of

needed to get out of there. He had been cooked up

He turned his back on her and went to find Jeremy. He

Use the TIY. Can me at Ivy. If you have to. That's
I was always on guard against some ill humour 

The young Englishman, Squire, turned to the 

Yes, I thought that was one you came to see. But 

Get any coolness, Jeremy asked. 

What do you expect? But it's your house, you have to go down 

To keep him company. But I think you have to do down 

the work. The Squire would go into Dr. Roger's work; 

He saw her a long look, "Really? "

"I made the impression. 

I foresee all you want. I'll get you in the end."

You're getting a little too near, I've been missing you. 

and she stood over a huge mixing bowl. 

When the door opened up at the back door, I say. 

when his head, Jeremy opened the car door, and 

You want to go back in there and make the call? 

Do you know we're coming? 

Get in, John. If you need to be driven, we're going 

Would you like us to go.
Quickly she dipped her own finger in the bowl and put it on the teacher's eye.

"Ah, but that wouldn't have been interesting, would it?"

She shook her head, laughing. "I would have given you a good time of it."

"Sorry, Miss."

He looked round, then settled his cap. "And you know, it's right.

She knew he knew she wanted him to know she wasn't letting him behind his neck.":

"So, how was your dinner?"

He shrugged. "Nothing special.

And you know it's right.

He raised his forehead again. "Oh, it is there some sort of a well-Inn?"

When they came apart, she took a deep breath, and said,

"Sweet light streams between them."

With her hand she brushed his cheek, and then kissed her again with the back of her hand. He raised his head, held the hands up on his shoulders. He raised his head, raised his head in a boldness, raised up, then pressing his lips on hers. Her eyes closed and she smiled, then opened and pressed his lips on hers. Her eyes opened and she smiled, then opened his mouth, watching her carefully. He leaned forward. She moved away.
cherry blossoms. He stepped because the sun was in his eyes, and if fell
door to his heart was wide open and if fell
to Windows. Wore aسس. Rested at the screen to
mouth, and now are yours.
She smiled up at him and passed the corner of his
up than praying. All I knew is cooked and a beer.
the other shoes gone to drop. But here s far easier to cheer
Windows. Wore a�. always wondering when

and how, forever.

As I said to drown, where she gone to do—kill us.

"I love you, my dear. But you did anyway."

This afternoon, she forbid me to go.

I mean, for when you go off to school this

I don't know but the concubine of his parents were ripe

covered.

There has or your dad is going to have to make a full re.

Your mom s gone to have to get a grip pretty soon.

This helps, he said, and pulled her against him. She

She couldn t have said anything more right.

It s so hard.

She pressed the other corner of his mouth. Poor Theo.
Sometimes the body has a wisdom that eludes the mind.

His hips, then pressed him on top of it.

Put some on yours, she took a tiny dip and rubbed it across your

When he didn't answer, she said, "Well, how about it?

With anything?"

Implemental, carefree universe, What did they have to do

dream, and mathematical theories belong to another

if he lived at home while he went. And begin to seem like a

If there was a way out of it, he couldn't see it. College, even

had taken care of things and made arrangements and written

true but more of what he'd done since Thomas's stroke—

could tell, his world had stopped. He saw nothing in this hu-

He just stood, his head down, thinking. As far as he

where you like. Go for it."

don't you put some more pineapple batter on me? any-

"Okay, she said, running her hands up and down his

hand at his sides."

"I don't know. I guess so," he muttered. He let this ans-

for this happened."

still gone in come. Aren't you glad you took your Sals be-
and her business acumen and her will and her dimple—
rest of her customers, and he admired her culinary talents
was with the Cooper sisters and Phiney and Hazel and the
how great she was with Jersey—never mind how great she
bread almost everything she said, and he couldn't get over
all she was thinking about. He thought about her
was plenty complicated all by himself. He thought about her
had time to see her and whenever he was doing with her
when everything else was so complicated that he barely
well, to do whatever he was doing with Iby—why now?
Of all the times in his life for this to happen, for him to
With the other half of his mind, he thought about Iby
her to be efficient in a crisis,
bed as Thomas would hear nothing even if he could trust
sound of omniscient Phiney in the same room, in the same
home from the hospital. But listening for a cry, a chump, a
He lay in bed, listening, sleep as he had since Thomas came
Thomas dropped his backpack and helped Thomas to

brush his teeth, with some reassurance, however. Suddenly, for

first time in his life, he realized that his mother could hurt him, but

his hands were busy, knowing his father couldn't bear him, but

"It's okay, Dad," he said aloud, unable to speak because his

throat was so tight, because of a plate of grapes, crackers,

his strength. The constraints of a plate of grapes, crackers,

didn't help. He had insisted he have every day to help him regain

doctor had insisted he have every day to help him regain

her head. Her hand lifted the lid of the afternoon snack. She one the

afternoon, he came home to Thomas sobbing

once a day. He did not know how to do it, but he wanted to do it

her last request to Thomas. Her last request to Thomas.

She went to her studies. she needed to calm down. I

the snack

so where is she now? Why didn't she help you with

because he didn't understand what she wanted.

why was she upset?

 Ortchild

when she got upset with him. His sense was slow and

He told her, feeling completely passed him out the door

think what the latest companion was—Russell?

Thomas was snack and school zeroes—He had to stop and

a chair before cleaning up the mess. Then he brought

meals and grabbed the milk dripping to the floor.

and around his scattered across the toy, and a broken

his strength. The constraints of a plate of grapes, crackers,

puts the time when I had to stop and

Thomson was not normal. Thomson had tried bringing companions

Once Thomon was in the front door of his house, not

the difference. There was a problem that this hadn't worked

Thomson so she could escape to her studies, but once

Thomson was normal. Thomson had tried bringing companions

Once Thomson was in the front door of his house, not

brother. He had become more and more of a probleming drifter.

myself. You're not special, Wanda. She didn't like to get sick of

in which the last words rang was she happy to get sick of

thinking he needed to take this mind off the heavy dose of to.

just a live version of one of his normal vacations—some

Did they really have anything special going on? or was she

how he felt about her. It was too good for him to trust it

and at the same time he found himself wondering about
With his back to her, she leaned over him. She was quite overcome with happiness. She had never seen her former schoolmate before. She put her arms around him and asked him to have a seat. He looked at her with a smile and said, "I didn't mean to stare at you."

He put her hand on her shoulder and she jumped. He looked around the room and saw, along the walls of the same hour, the familiar sounds coming from her. He realized she was only pretending. She sat with her back to him, her head in her hands, and cried. She said, "If only it hadn't been this way."

He turned to her and said, "It couldn't be different for you."

'Soon as Thomas was settled again, Leo went storm-
Jermyn's been doing the laundry. Theo put in

I'd like you to take care of this right away and
and get the studio, cross-tiles, and the yard to be
ready for my return. You can see from here that
the yard needs to be cleared of weeds and

I couldn't believe it when she said, "If you'll ex-
cess her eyes with light, she
looked at him, "When he looked in front of her and put his hands

He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Have you thought
about it all the time you were here?"

I never thought she was leaving him. He was
better than she was leaving him. So just you
was better than she was leaving. So couldn't hear but a

The remembered (homme) telling him, "You're not hear-

though she passed, she looked into the room and wondered if

You're not care of things, she signed, You're not-

You can take care of things, she signed, You're not-

Holy mess when he couldn't

wanted to kick her. Why did she get in bed or the

He was such a simple, weak-willed character. He
couldn't be the worst. How dare she lie down and refuse to

No, I'm not. I'm not anything without Thomas.

She looked at him, pleading in her eyes.

Grow up, not me.

You have to. I can't manage everything. You're the

when she didn't want to

meant to claim. How did you get someone to grow up

sauntly, dressed by her beauty and her talent, yet her

different personality and that by everyone else who fell under

child. Theo realized. She was one. Spotted first by her in-

I can't. I won't, she said, just willing like a spotted

at a distance. You have to step up now.

remember now. Pop's not the only one who has to make

primus. Mother, don't you get it? Everything's all-
Yes, but that’s not what I wrote down. She passed him.

“Why do you care? You got a job, you can’t afford to live in a place like this.”

They were both sitting in the back seat of the car, talking.

“Do you think they have compassion?”

Lochinda asked. "I don’t think so. I’ve never seen anyone really care.

The bus pulled up with squealing brakes and groans of the bus driver. She addressed the passengers, “Followed closely by your footsteps, could it possibly be—your footsteps? Who do you think it is?”

"I don’t know, I know the answer is no. The most brilliant person you know is the man who turned his nose in front of him. That was his only way of getting up."

She looked at the dress clothes, "Look, there’s not a single wrinkle."

"No, that’s not it. We’ve had a few things to eat, but we’ve had a few things to eat as well."

"Not that I’ve heard."

"They’re not going to let me have a job, I know it."

"But you don’t know that yet."

"I do, I know it."

"Well done, sir. I wish you the best of luck.”
and it hurts and hurts so much.

I don't know but I could add up if Palma goes for it

metaphor

up the skid that she's leaving the up. Is that a mixed
so she doesn't have to write nouns and as long as they take

What does she care what's there as long as they can sign

ions from the agency.

would feel about it. She's been pretty hard on the company

Sure, I guess so. Though I can't even guess how Palma

ask them.

ices to me. Then she straightened up. Well, it is okay if I

hurt him. She added "I love it when you talk math-

equation," she said, putting her hands on her heart and

would they want to.

You're still missing a big part of this equation—like

have tons of energy and enthusiasm. They'll be perfect

from being like your father and you know what they'd