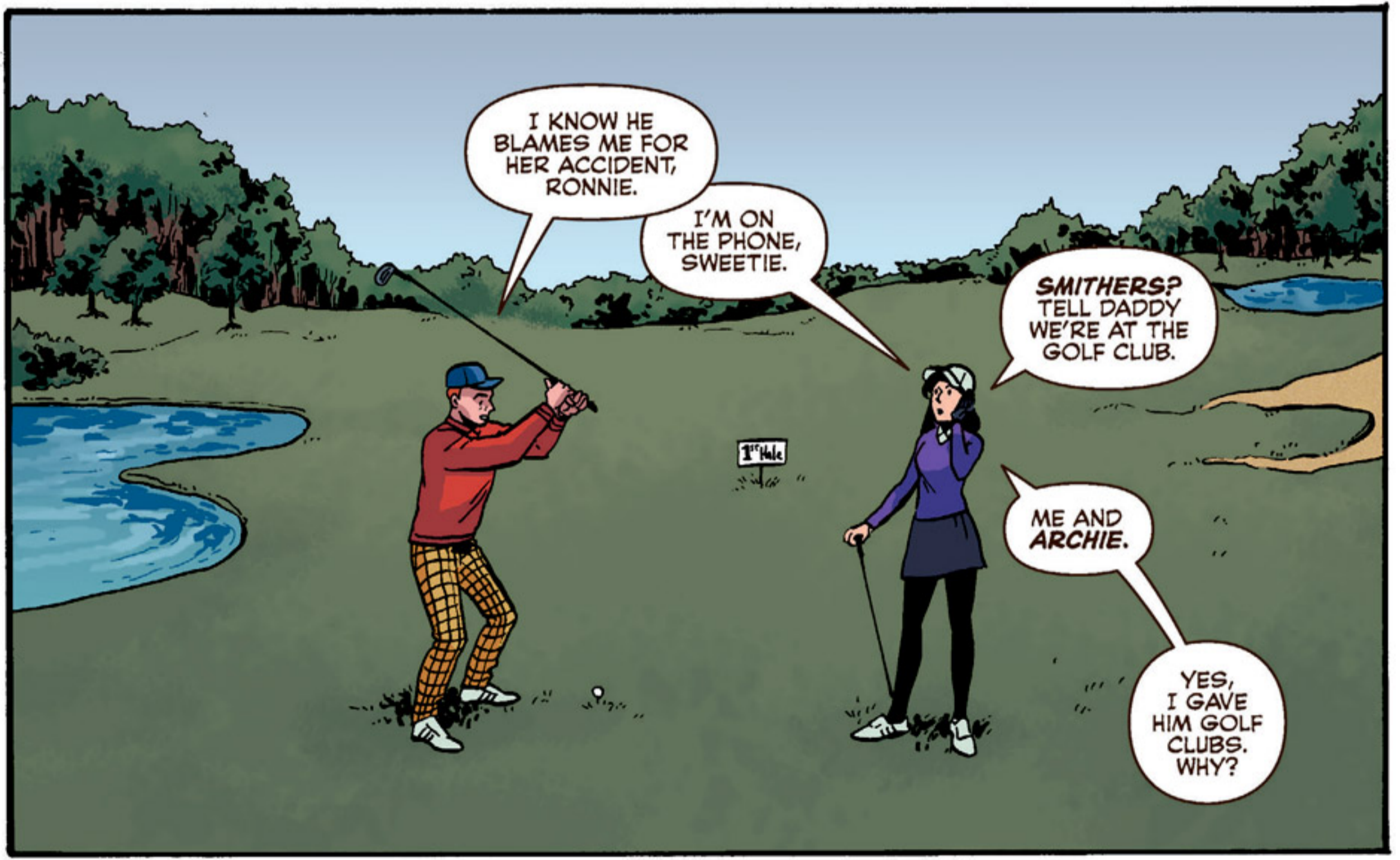


MY PARENTS ALWAYS TAUGHT ME TO BE KIND AND FORGIVING. TO ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE BEST IN PEOPLE. THEY BROUGHT ME UP TO RESPECT ADULTS, ESPECIALLY OUR NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS.

...

BETTY'S FATHER IS A **JERK**.

CHAPTER ONE: WHY WON'T THEY CALL?





SHE LIVES RIGHT NEXT DOOR, AND THANKS TO MR. COOPER, SHE MIGHT AS WELL BE IN **CHINA**.

I SEE HER AT **SCHOOL** FROM A **DISTANCE**, BUT WE'RE NOT IN ANY OF THE SAME **CLASSES** RIGHT NOW, NOT EVEN **LUNCH PERIOD**, WHICH **SUCKS**.

PLUS, SHE'S **OUT** HALF THE TIME WITH HER **PHYSICAL THERAPY**. I HOPE SHE'S HOLDING UP ALL RIGHT.

THE **DOCTORS DADDY** FLEW IN ALL SAY THE SAME THING:

THERE'S NOTHING THEY CAN DO. SHE HAS TO HEAL ON HER OWN. **IF** SHE HEALS.

THE **"IF"** BEING THE PART THAT **SUCKS MORE**.

WHOK



HOP IN.

YOU'RE NOT DRIVING.

WHY NOT?



HOW?



