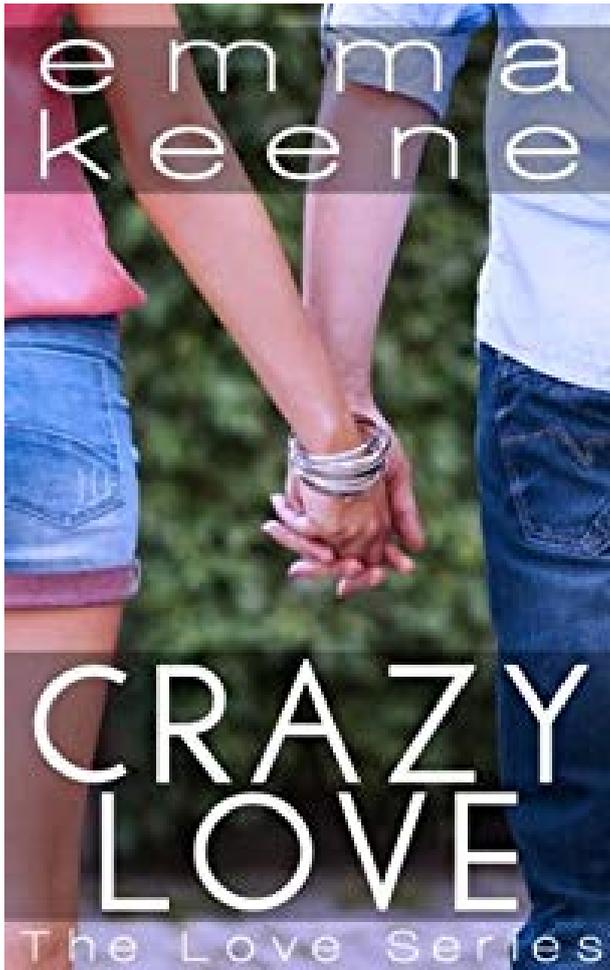


# Crazy Love



<b>ASIN</b>	B00GXE04RG
<b>Goodreads Rating:</b>	3.63
<b>Series</b>	The Love Series
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Amy is about to graduate from high school and is a few months shy of her eighteenth birthday. She is planning to attend State in the fall, with her boyfriend Mitch, and has her life all planned out. The only problem is that life has an entirely different plan for her. Excerpt: Dragging my feet as I walk, I leave my room and head downstairs to face the firing squad. I step into the kitchen and my parents stop mid sentence and look at me. It's a weird feeling, almost like I'm a toy that is being inspected for faults. They are trying to decide if I pass and get to move on with my existence or I fail and get tossed to the bottom of a trash bin. Dad motions for me to take a seat across the table from him. My mom gets up and stands at the sink, looking out the window. I can already tell this isn't going to be good. I hang my head and wait for it to begin. "Where were you?" I swallow and turn to my dad. He looks disappointed, but compared to the look on my mother's face, he looks calm and collected. I shouldn't be surprised, he's always been the one who steadies the ship when the waves start. "I... I went to Mitch's house." My mom starts to cry. I instantly feel bad, even though I'm not sure why my sneaking out would cause her to be upset emotionally.

I get that she's mad, however, this is not the response I was expecting. Why would me going to Mitch's house make her cry? It really makes no sense. My dad lets out a deep sigh and drums his fingers on the table. "What

were you doing there?" I wrestle with telling them the truth. They are going to be pissed either way. Maybe I should just tell them about State. I take a deep breath and ready myself, emotionally, to deal with the slew of questions and judgment that is sure to follow.