

Once upon a time—

There was a girl?

—There was a girl. Don't interrupt.

Yes, Grammy.

There was a girl who lived in the books.

Like me, Grammy?

Well, yes. Except she LIVED in them. They were her home.

Like our farm.

Yes. Now, hush.

This girl liked stories. Especially adventure ones.

Like me!

Stop interrupting.

Okay.

This girl had her stories, and her stories had her.

But she was unhappy.

Why?

She was lonely.

Where were her parents?

Dead.

Like my Mommy and Daddy are.

Yes.

She needs something more

Yes

She needs love, right, Grammy?

Everyone does.