

one of those hideous books where the mother dies

SONYA SONES



American Airlines Flight Iól

I'm not that depressed,
considering that this
gigantic silver bullet with wings
is blasting me away from my whole entire life,
away from Lizzie Brody,
my best friend in the world,
away from Ray Johnston,
my first real boyfriend.

Not that depressed, considering I've been kidnapped by this monstrous steel pterodactyl and it's flying me all the way to L.A. to live with my father who I've never even met because he's such a scumbag that he divorced my mother before I was even born.

I'd say I'm doing reasonably well,
considering I'm being dragged
three thousand miles away from all my friends
and my school and my aunt Duffy
and the house I've lived in ever since I was born,
three thousand miles away from my mother,
and my mother's grave,
where she lies in a cold wooden box
under six feet of dirt,
just beginning to rot.

I'm not that depressed considering that I'm trapped on this jumbo poison dart shooting me away from everything I love, and there's this real weird guy sitting in the seat right behind mine, who keeps picking his nose and eating it.

Depressed? Who? Me?



Aunt Duffy Drove Me to the Airport

And there was a second there
when I actually considered
getting down on my hands and knees
and begging her not to put me on this plane,
begging her not to send me away,
pleading with her to let me stay in Boston
and live with her instead.

But Duffy's so nice that I knew she'd say yes and I knew that that would make me feel like crawling under a boulder, because her apartment just has this one microscopic bedroom

and now that she's finally
got herself a new boyfriend,
the last thing she needs
is to have her fifteen-year-old niece
permanently camped out in her living room,
which is barely even big enough
to fit her couch.

So I contained my urge to grovel.



My name is Ruby.
This book is about me.
It tells the deeply hideous story
of what happens when my mother dies
and I'm dragged three thousand miles away
from my gorgeous boyfriend, Ray,
to live in L.A. with my father,
who I've never even met
because he's such a scumbag that he
divorced my mom before I was born.

The only way I've ever even seen him is in the movies, since he's this megafamous actor who's been way too busy trying to win Oscars to even visit me once in lifteen years. Everyone loves my father. Everyone but me.

"A winning portrayal of a teenage girl's loves and losses." — Publishers Weekly
"Ruby's voice is pitch-perfect." — Bookpage

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Also by Sonya Sones

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