was his answer. "Let me guess, you have questions..." sShe started. Cindy Draughon \Box "I do, they can wait too." He started chewing his lips thoughtfully, butand stopped What sort of look is in her eyes? Let the when he saw the look in Millie's eyes. "Sorry... Umm..." He blushed and ran his hand reader know. Does she still feel about throughshuffled his hair. "How is your toast, do you like it?" them like she did at the charity event? She nodded, as she put it down on the plate. "Thanks for not telling Michael about Reply the flashes," sShe said, keeping her gaze on a few bits of cheese that had fallen onto the plate. the crumbling cheese. "Of course, Millie. What am I supposed to tell him anyway? That I had my fingers inside hisher girlfriend?" She chuckled and kicked him under the table. "Ouch!" She took another bite from her toast, feeling relieved. "Just tell me what you are here to tell me, Jason, She said into the prolonged silence, when the silence kept dragging. She felt ready for her daily punches. Cindy Draughon \Box "Last night: I didn't have a chance to apologize to you about..." It wouldn't be last night, would it, if she slept for 24 hours and it is now morning "Yeah, I'm sorry too_e" Said Millie said, concentrating on the tomato pits on her plate. again? Actually, she must have slept for "About everything, the dance, drinks..." Reply "I am not." Jason stopped her; and let out a nervous chuckle when their eyes met. "I want to apologize for calling you crazy, and for everything I said after we left the stage went down from the stage. I didn't mean any of it. I panicked, and the words just started spilling out. Before I knew it, you were arguing with Mary..."

> My edits help improve the clarity, flow and impact of your writing. Comments address all storytelling elements to help you improve the manuscript and coax out the best possible version of your book.

Millie's hand reached for Jason's, but she stopped halfway and pulled her hand back.