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## Hush hush book series

Content More books in this series: Hush, Hush Saga You may also like: Thriller and Mysterious Staff chooses I have forty-eight sticky notes. Well, forty-nine, I guess, since I use the little white back thing too. The room was quite big and comfortable. in some year in the past they have magically appeared in my Christmas stocking and I haven't really used them since. I suspect there were fifty at first, so I used two elsewhere. Still. Forty-nine sticky notes was what I started with when I started reading Hush, Hush a little after 9am on August 25. Less t I have forty-eight sticky notes. Well, forty-nine, I guess, since I use the little white back thing too. The room was quite big and comfortable. in some year in the past they have magically appeared in my Christmas stocking and I haven't really used them since. I suspect there were fifty at first, so I used two elsewhere. Still. Forty-nine sticky notes were what I started reading Hush, Hush a little after 9am on August 25.Less than fifteen hours or more a hundred pages later, I ran out of sticky notes. I used the notes to mark particularly horrible parts of the book - and frankly I'm surprised it lasted so long. In the interest of not broaching another set of sticky notes that I might want from school, I'm going to deal with this segment of the books by segment; When I finish one round of sticky notes, I review and then continue. Of course, since I won't post this until it's over, you just get the full version. There is no promising analysis if I really feel like it. All I'm going to do is quote Fitzpatrick, comment briefly on the quote and move on. EDITING: Before I even went through Section 1, I was over the Goodreads character limit of 978 characters. I still have more than 9 pages (counting one side of a sheet of paper lining as pages) of handwritten notes to type- and that's not even including the answers, they're just quotes. So I'm going to reduce this review to the most accepted size (and do some formatting too) and post the rest in the comments. Long run? Damn it, yes. Chapter 1: 0-113Chauncey was with the farmer's daughter on the grassy banks of the Loire River when the storm rolled in, and, allowing his gelder to wander through the meadow, was left on his own two feet to take him back to the chateau. - The book begins, first sentence, with sex. Bad sign. Are the cases of one duke in sixteenth-century France really concerning a later plot? Kneeling there, flashing through the rain, he saw two thick scars on the back of the boy's naked torso. They narrow to form an inverted V.- Is it scar tissue that narrows? Because it seems so.- I'm not an anatomy expert, but the V thing seems strange. There would be no flight muscles attached to your latissimus dorsey (I believe it's a name, but ones that rotate from parts of the part ribs on your back) to be terribly stressed? Could you build up those muscles to unrealistic and bizarre proportions? Welcome to playing man (sex)On my side Vee Sky said: This is why school outlaw camera phones. Photographs of this in e-Zine would have been all the evidence I needed to get the board of education to axe biology. -Is it really necessary to introduce Vee with a first and last name, especially since it is written from Nora's perspective?- the BoE's chances of getting rid of biology in any school curriculum are next to nil. The BoE's chances of firing an idiots teacher or changing the curriculum are pretty good, though. The coach considered teaching tenth-grade biology a side challenge for his job as varsity basketball coach, and we all knew that.- Frick? No. Biology is a huge subject. Anyone who teaches it and can get a teaching job he should, by definition almost, be devoted primarily to him. - For later use, Wee and Nora are sophomores, which means they will be between fourteen and sixteen, probably sixteen. Science is an investigation,' Coach said, polishing his hands together. Science requires that we be transformed into spies. I won't wither in my own academic scientific background, but that's wrong.' Science is a study, yes. Science requires observing things in ways that might be like a spy, yes. But it's not espionage. Dismiss as you will from the scientific method, but most science will require experimentation at one point, not just observation and certainly not just sleuthing. Wee is my twin. She's green-bezel, mink bly and a few pounds over curvy; I'm a smoky-haired brunette with volumes of curly hair who holds her against even the best flat. And I'm all legs like bar stools. Bits and pieces, Ms. Fitzpatz, bits and pieces. Your readers are smart enough to patch together a description of the fragments scattered here and where it is relevant. This spoon-feeding item distracts from the action of the story and just offends my intelligence a little bit. My heart withered punch and in this pause the feeling of grim darkness seemed to slip like a shadow over me. He disappeared in an instant, but I was still looking at him. His smile was not friendly. It was a smile that wrote trouble. With promise.- The dark slips over something like something but a shadow? Superflyor description.- If this is her first impression of Patch, she gets sick.. Trainer said: Reproducing a person can be a sticky subject. Eww! moaned a chorus of students. This requires mature processing. And, like all science, the best approach is to learn by munding. For the rest of the class, practice this technique by learning as much as you can about your new partner. Yes, it requires a mature finish that doesn't reflect either Fitzpatz or her character.' Immature incours? Don't be afraid - SLDKJFLAJ: EXPERIMENTS DAMN IT. Not \*\*\*\*ng SLEUTHING. EXPERIMENTS - 'Technique'? That The word means that he taught them some technology to use in locksmiths, but he clearly hasn't.- What's Fitzpatz's love for that word fiter anyway? Did she just find out what it meant or something? Is she trying to show up? I was sitting absolutely still. The ball was on his court - I smiled, and look how well it turned out.- We'll find out later that Nora wants to get into an Ivy League school, or at least that she's capable of it. So why did someone who must have walked after her grades close to aggressively her entire high school career content to sit back passively and allow someone else to control the fate of the task? She has no drive and no perseverance, obviously. Wonderful. At this rate, I would fail. - SO DO SOMETHING WITH THIS YOU TWIT . Call me a patch. I mean that. Call me. - A terrible pickup line. Does Fitzpatz really think teenagers say so?- A useless pickup line. Call me does not work if you do not give the subject the appropriate phone number. I wasn't finished,' he said. I have quite a collection going to eZine columnist who believes that there is truth in eating organic, who writes poems in secret, and who s shudders at the thought of choosing between Stanford, Yale, and ... - GHD RED FLAGS. He's chasing you and taking pictures, Noro, you're the air head. He is, at least, a voyeur, a sexual predator himself. REPORT IT TO SHIT. This is what the police are for.- It's Fitzpatz trying to characterize Nora through someone else's exposure -- we're told she had it all, but never showed any of it. The hair on the back of my neck stood on end, and the temperature in the room seemed cold. Normally I would go straight to the coach's desk and ask for a new seating chart.- I can't believe it. She just basically acknowledged her character's personality change of viewpoint because (what will become) TWOO WUVE FOEVAN AN EVAH. Under normal circumstances she would ask for a change, but because it's a PATCH SUPER SPESHUL PERSON she doesn't. . Jeans? Henley? Agh. I took a picture of it and it looked awful. Sinister, maybe fashionably definitely not. Go for it. I could use the hook for my next eZine article. The tenth grader fights back. Better yet, the Seat Chart takes a slap in the face. Mmm. I like it.' And from that we learn that Vee can't write for Jack.' Seriously lame, both of them; pompous and not the least intelligent. . How was the school? Dorothea asked with a light German accent.- Bad description. It sounds like it suggests an accent, not something that's natural.- Why does the housekeeper always accentuate? What, people born in the U.S. don't need to take that kind of work? On the line underneath, I added, smoking cigars. He's going to die of lung cancer. Hopefully soon. Excellent physical shape.- Do you realize that will die of lung cancer and excellent physical shape usually should not go together?- did she write the last comment? He's creepy about her; it should be creepy right back. Also, it's the most associated biology thing she's done yet.. The room was quite big and comfortable. Something about him wasn't normal. There was something ... and yet you still descend into the depths of the bar into which you are too young to find it. Brilliant. Stanford is saliving over this. As it turns out, I need a healthy female victim. I planned to lure her into trusting me in the first place, but if you're ready now...- It would make a lovely joke if it were said in an easy situation, a humorous tone, and for someone who hasn't been afraid of Patch yet. As it is, it just shows that he is an insensitive bastard. The patch accidentally but visibly slides its sleeve down the wrist. Would you prefer it somewhere more private?' And he officially has the magical ability to turn any situation into something perverse.' Just fantastic, right? Intelligent. Attractive. Vulnerable. - PREDATOR. It removes those on the outer edges, the weakest, and then removes them. Basic predator/prey interaction. Nora is a deer with a broken leg in this. I'm starting a petition to have the coach fired -- said Vee, coming to my desk.- Why the hell does everyone mean him as a coach? Or is he just such a hit that he prefers even off the field? And besides, aren't there many coaches at this school? Vee can keep in mind any of them! Let's give the seating schedule a few more weeks. Oh, and I'm serious about learning Patch. I'll count you. - WHAT. No, no, no, no., What kind of screwed school you went to, Fitzpatz, that you think teachers are like that. They're NOT. Especially not for good students, as Nora seems to be. Teachers are not there for the money, they are there because learning is what they want to do. No teacher will condone, promote or even allow the abuse of patch dishes from Nora, and no teacher will not only refuse to make a simple change to ease the mind of the studen, but also lassoo told the student in teaching someone she fears. Wee unlocked the door to his 1995 purple Dodge Neon.- What is it with Fitzpatz and Rock. model and make of these battered old cars? At least the fall of the year; NOBODY CARES. I hate the stereotype, but your book will be read primarily by hormonal teenage girls. You don't have to turn to the internal mechanics of the car in most of them. believe me. I've never seriously interested anyone. How weird was I? It's not about the guys, it's about ... Love. I didn't find him. - WHAT THE HELL. Again. NOT HAVING INTENSE CRUSH DOESN'T MAKE YOU FREAKSHOW. God. (and I don't use it lightly as an atheist). Have a serious talk to a couple of teenagers. I'm personally proud to have made it to sixteen without the first kiss. No, I'm not shaking you. Sometimes high school students are simply stupid and not worth their time; not ashamed of it. Hell, I can name someone who shares my romantic state and is two years older than me. Assuming that all teenagers are little idiots, and that high school romance is the center of their universe makes no one look worse than IDIOT AUTHOR.- Now, keep in mind that I have little romantic experience, point two. Saving yourself for your Twoo Wu is all well and good in fairy tales, but in real life impractical. Like everything you will consolidate all your hopes for, the potential for catastrophe is enormous. Do you know the saying the bigger they are, the harder they fall? Applied twice to expectations. Create yourself and it will just get worse if/when it goes wrong. And let's face it, Nora is an idiot enough that it's GONNA GO WRONG. Someday it will be us. Decapitated by half-dressed cowboys. I wonder what it's like to kiss a pair of inflamed, muddly lips? - MEMO FOR VI AND ALL WRITERS OF ROMANCE: Squashed does not mean wild, passionate, consensual, strange sex on the mat. This. Tools. Rape. I don't need to go on and on about how rape is wrong. I think review readers understand that. I would like the authors to do this. That word makes me so incredibly angry that I can't even - I just can't. My sixth feeling has ended high readiness.- I swear, the alertness should be replaced by school. At least then it would be funny. As it is, SENTENCE. At first, I couldn't distinguish between any facial features and then realized he was wearing a ski mask.- First, one word: CLICHE. (This is an overview of many caps.) - At first, she couldn't distinguish between facial features... and then I realized that I could not distinguish the facial features thanks to the ski mask. Okay, so why at first? I watched with horror as the door began to plummet. It's torn-it-off.- How much will you bet on me, will it turn out to be Patch?- Dramatic dash-not-achieve-effect. Raising my eyes high enough to look at him without appearing that I was, I took in his thin bones, a beautiful face. Blonde hair hung on his shoulders. Eyes of chromium color. Unsung. Immaculately dressed in a sewn jacket over a green sweater and dark designer jeans.- Tried to take a picture of the outfit; Cannot. Asked friend Modu Maven to take a picture of the outfit; She rejected him. Conclude that Flawless doesn't mean Fitzpatz thinks it means.- Brought this scene to another friend, and she made a good point. Why do they harm the bistro on a school morning? I could understand that Vee was doing this as she doesn't give a shit for her grades, but Nora is snorted to be an Ivy League caliber. In addition, Wikipedia will tell you that bistros are defined by their food, namely things that are prepared slowly. Let's say exactly what you really don't want to eat when you should be in class on time? Yes, that's right. Mmm, check it out. Wee said. Mr. Green Sweater get up from his seat. Now it's the body that hits the gym regularly. He's definitely making his way to his eyes haunt real real your real estate, that is. - Sentence: the last comma should be period.- Editor: Haunting? Or did you mean a wig? Although I wouldn't put it past any of these characters to get two mixed... if they know the word wigs in the first place ...- I officially joined veehaters.When he did not answer, I came back sideways. Cute. Shampoo. We're eddying hot water. Naked. I know the drill. 'How does this supposed supernatural creature have the same abilities of awkwardness as an ordinary hormonal human teenage boy?' - SQUAM PATCH. SQUICK. Nora. The warning in the coach's voice pulled me back to my quiz, but I couldn't help but speculate about what Patch's response might have been, and it was me wanting to slip far from it.- That would be a great point for Fitzpatz to show us that Nora is an intelligent and good student, the kind of person who would have to choose between Ivies for college. Instead, she leaves us with stories about it we've gotten before and shows us Nora as a hormonal idiot who is distracted by a guy she finds creepy. Sorry if I don't believe in the characterization I was told and instead get away with what I was shown. My voice caught on the word and I wondered if after today I would ever feel like calling Vee my friend again.- Too bad it hadn't happened to Nora before.- And yet that comment won't get into the game later. Where is the constant doubt about Wee's reliability or the value of her friendship? For example, at Delphic Amusement Park? I was alone. free to do as I like. I got to a stop at the third door on the left. I sucked my breath and pounded, but it was obvious from the darkened window that the room was empty. I kicked on the door.- It may seem like a minor nitp, but a sentence variation. DAMMIT. The four sentences in a row that begin with I (past a tense verb) are amateur. Seriously, I was pulling this formulaic crap to get out of the necessary writing assignments when I was in elementary school. Any close reading editor had to catch this and forced Fitzpatz to rewrite this little chapter so it was smoother and, oh, MATURE. He pulled his chin out the door. I need you to leave the building immediately.- Mental image: the chin flies out the door. Hilarious but stupid. And you know what they're doing? THEY MAKE YOU STAY. You don't leave a building or even a room, especially if you're in some place where the student shouldn't be. This reaction is ridiculous. All the places here are taken, I said, when he didn't answer, I grabbed the glass back and took a sip of water, accidentally swallowing an ice cube. It burned down all the way down. Shouldn't you work, not brotherhood with customers? - Where's the Haaaak choke, gaak, what's the normal consequence of swallowing an ice cube? Maybe it's nitpick, but if you're going to get your protagonist to do something like that, use all aspects of it -- won't it be so that she embarrasses herself in this way before patch? Even though he would probably come back to haunt me, I was quite curious about Patch to go almost anywhere with him. ... I want you yourself , Patch said.- I even have to make a comment here? Good. Because I can't compose myself enough to get past the DLSKJF: Stupid character rant scene. So it's nice that this one speaks for itself. He was wearing knee-length basketball shorts and a white Nike sweatshirt.- Which imbecil wears a sweatshirt for PE when you know you'll sweat the throes and give off heat like no one? Run! My dugout team screamed. Run, Noro! I ran. Throw the bat! - they screamed. I threw it aside. Stay in first base! I didn't. Anyone who doesn't do well in sport and doesn't like them much isn't going to go on gusto. You take first base and you stick to it because it's better than getting hit. So either Nora has no strategic/logical brain at all (perhaps) or Patch being there completely screwed it up. (perhaps)- Shredded writing should be dramatic? Because it's not. Trust me, Dort, there are no boys in my life. Ok, maybe two people were hiding on the fringe, circling from afar, but since I didn't know either very well, and one outspoken scared me, it was safer for me to close my eyes and pretend they were not there.- Patch frankly scares her. Fah. Warning sign a lot, you air head?- The image here makes both boys sound like sharks. No, no, no, no, no. Not a healthy image if you expect her to fall in love with one of them. Dorothea moved down the hall into the powder room.- No teenager in her right mind would seriously use the words powder room instead of the bathroom. I'm sorry, no bone, Fitzpatz. (To be continued in the comments) ... More... More