



RILEY'S REVEILLE

Challenge Accepted

A SNEAK PEEK

by K.C. Hart

Chapter One

My run was awesome. A quick run was just what I needed. The canal had always been my favorite place to pound the pavement, take out my frustrations, and clear my head. So glad that I made time for it today. I could smell Grandma's cooking from my room. She was making chicken marsala and Banana cream pie! Yummy. Sometimes I wondered if my grandma was a chef in her former life because her food was so amazing. Now, it was homework time. It was my life these days. A Science project, History report on my favorite U.S. President, and a Literature author study. Uggh. Even with all of my work sitting in front of me, my mind was still consumed with my crush on Sebastian. As much as I wanted to push him out of my head, it seemed impossible. My room was a mess, covered in dirty and clean clothes, books and paperwork were everywhere. I needed to get my act together and get out of this slump. I needed to find some sort of motivation. The carnival had come and gone without me there. School was on the agenda and it was something I was dreading. My mother's journal was still sitting on my desk, the letter from my dad still inside. I didn't have the courage to open it just yet. My mom told me on Friday that she had found it when she was going through some boxes and wanted me to have it. She had left it on my bed with her journal and a note that said I can read it. I opened the journal and took out the letter. My hands were shaking and my world started to spin again. I quickly put the envelope back in the journal and picked up my computer. My mind was racing. *Reading the letter will just have to happen another day. Clearly, I wasn't ready.*

Karen Kingsbury was the author that I chose to do my author study on. Her books were my favorite ones that I was reading right now and it would be great to learn more about her. My outline was already done and research was underway.

“Ring.” My cell phone went off. I looked at it hoping that it wasn’t Joey again. It wasn’t. It was Sebastian. Ignoring the call, I went back to my research on my computer. *Boy drama was too stressful for me right now. I needed to focus on my school work.* Tomorrow I was going back to school and there would be enough drama there for sure.

“Riley!” My mom’s voice rang through the house. I looked at my alarm clock and it said 1900. I didn’t even know she was home and early to boot.

“Coming, Mom!” Closing my computer, I hopped off my bed and tiptoed through the mess of clothes and stacks of messy paperwork. Cleaning my room would be one of my priorities this week. I grabbed my sweat shirt and headed out the bedroom door, making sure that it closed behind me. Mom would be pretty upset if she saw the status of my room these days.



More of Riley's story is on its way.

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