

Then I placed the blade next
to the skin on my palm. A
tingle arced across my scalp.

The floor ~~cut~~ tipped up at me
and my body spiralled away.

Patricia McCormick

Then I was on the ceiling
looking down, waiting to see
what would happen next. . . .

Resumo de Cut

From National Book Award finalist Patricia McCormick, a new look for her debut novel, which THE BOSTON GLOBE called "Riveting and hopeful, sweet, heartbreaking." A tingle arced across my scalp.

The floor tipped up at me and my body spiraled away. Then I was on the ceiling looking down, waiting to see what would happen next. Callie cuts herself. Never too deep, never enough to die.

But enough to feel the pain. Enough to feel the scream inside. Now she's at Sea Pines, a "residential treatment facility" filled with girls struggling with problems of their own.

Callie doesn't want to have anything to do with them. She doesn't want to have anything to do with anyone. She won't even speak. But Callie can only stay silent for so long....

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