



"It was bad enough he had to come back here,"
mumbled, more to himself than to me. "God . . ."
"Liam?" I asked. "This is where he and his friend were
tured, right?"

Chubs nodded. "He's never told me the whole
I think what happened was that he and Felipe
and ran into a tribe of Blues.
ee hoped, the tribe beat the hell out of them
ng they had—food, packs, fire
he here for a few days to
e that they could
ed up."
meth-

Chubs nodded. "He's not
I think what happened was
and ran into a tribe of Blues
Lee hoped, the tribe beat the
thing they had—food, packs, fe
came here for a few days to re
shape that they couldn't get at
showed up."
"Something hard"
"Lee thinks"
continued

"Lee thinks that that tribe
I didn't know wh
turning against
we were

"I didn't know what to say. I was turning against our own people. I trust."

"I trust he's so easy intentions."

“Exactly,”
find the good
hand.”

"And even then he'd probably
having the knife to begin
tempting target."

That was what troubled me
any more trusting and good-hu
icout. It was either an amazing

TEENAGE BRACKEN

...who had seen so much death and suffering conditionally that everyone was as stand-up as the rest of them. And Chibs, too, it seemed, knew he's far from perfect, no matter how hard, settling himself down on the ground for the empty shelf. "He's never been a big rush, rush, rushing to do whatever his own self-pity and guilt was driving him to do."

...tear in the sleeve of my
...taking it. After hearing
...intense guilt over what
...out, but it sounded like it
...added toward the torn
...knees, tapping

... apparently
... stiff and
... of his

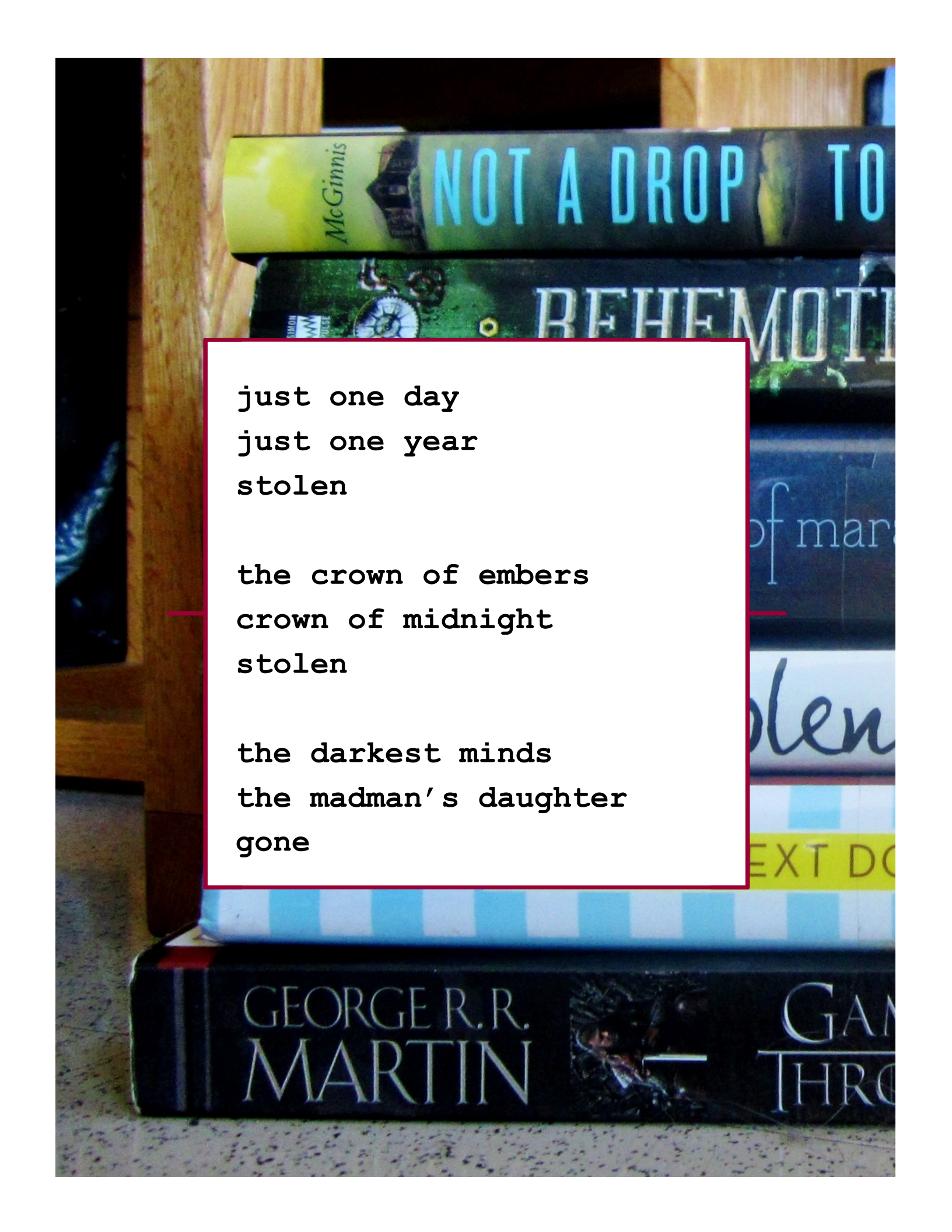
"I don't know how to sew," he snapped, "I know how to stitch. Sewing is for decoration; stitching is for saving lives. I don't do it because I think it's pretty or fun. I do it for practice."

He stared at me over the rims of his glasses. Waiting to see how what he was trying to say.

"My dad taught me how to stitch before I went into hiding," said, finally. "In case of emergencies."

"Is your dad a doctor?" I asked.

257



just one day
just one year
stolen

the crown of embers
crown of midnight
stolen

the darkest minds
the madman's daughter
gone

gone
girl

THE PRINCESS BRIDE

THE 30th ANNIVERSARY EDITION



W
G

gone girl
the princess bride --
gone
the line between
a brave new world, a
swiftly tilting planet

GRAN

NE

THE LINE BETWEEN

STORIES
BY PETER

BRAVE NEW WORLD

PERENNIAL



CLASSICS

a l d



D-11

FIC

6.50

U.S.

9.99

Can.

A Swiftly Tilting Planet

MADELEIN

Unwind

THE BEGINNING OF EVERYTHING

OWS



BLUE

unwind
the beginning of
everything
infinite
blue moon rising
these broken stars
awakening

THESE BROKEN STARS

HYPERION

awakening

S. J. BOLTON



KITE RUNNER

SPECIALS

FALSE ANDERSON

the impos
knife of m


PLIT > SECON

the impossible knife of
memory
split second panic
shiver into the still
blue

ter shiver

sch

INTO THE STILL BLUE

The background is a dark blue fabric with white stars and crescent moons. Several books are scattered around a central white text box. At the top center is 'The Rithmatist' by Brandon Sanderson, featuring a clock-like illustration. To its right is a book with a colorful, abstract cover. Below the text box, on the left, is a book with a gold cover and intricate line art. On the bottom right is 'Spintared' by A.G. Howard, showing a woman's face. To the right of the text box is a book with the title 'THIS IS A' visible in large letters. A small notebook with the words 'you can be the wolf?' is partially visible under the top book.

under the never sky,
it's kind of a funny
story.

a million suns,
nevermore.
unearthly, bittersweet.

beautiful creatures
shatter me.

the end games,
the beginning of
everything



STIEFVATER THE SCORPIO RACES

let the sky fall
teardrop undetected
winter labyrinth

the remains of the day
blur, bloom
just listen

the executioner's
daughter
royally lost
prisoner of night and fog

Gregory Maguire



A LION AMONG MEN

THE BONE
SEASON



SAMANTHA
SHANNON

Potok

THE CHOSEN

DWRY

SON

HOUGHTON
MIFFLIN

PRODIGY

UTNAM

the chosen son --
prodigy.
son of a witch -- legend.
shadow and bone, gone.
all quiet on the western
front

SHADOW AND BONE

HENRY
HOLT

JUNE
2012

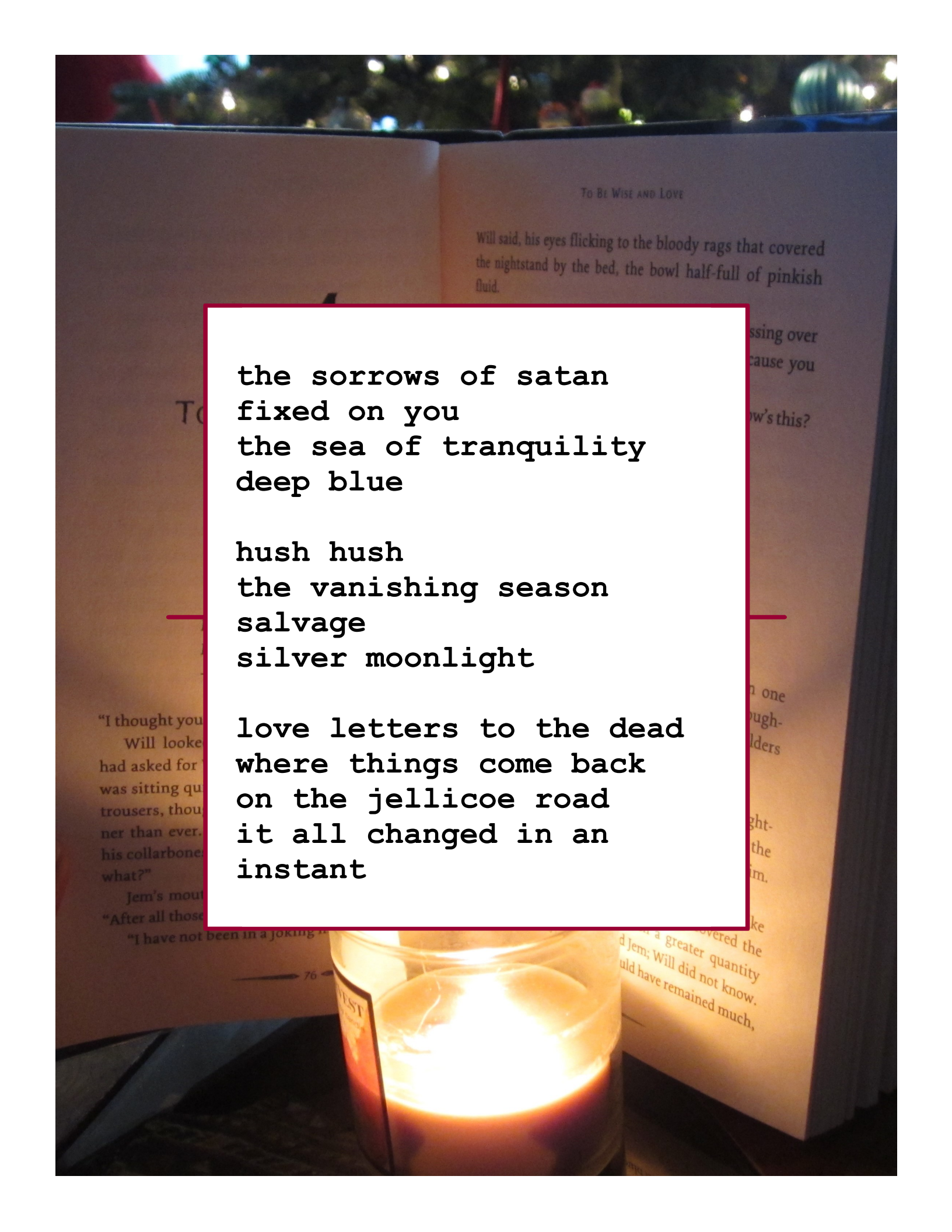
GONE

HARPER
TEEN

AT ON THE
N FRONT

ERICH MARIA
REMARQUE

BALLANTINE
BOOKS



the sorrows of satan
fixed on you
the sea of tranquility
deep blue

hush hush
the vanishing season
salvage
silver moonlight

love letters to the dead
where things come back
on the jellicoe road
it all changed in an
instant

MARION ZIMMER BRADLEY
THE FALL OF ATLANTIS

DEL REY Science Fiction
A DEATH OF Joe Clifford
Faust

four friends on the
orphan train
under the dome,
a call to action.
a dash of peril,
the hit.
a lone survivor
in paper towns and hollow
cities

SPEAKER FOR THE DEAD

FLIGHT #116 IS DOWN!
WANTED!

CAROLINE B. COONEY

CAROLINE B. COONEY

THE LORD OF THE RINGS™
PART THREE
THE RETURN OF THE KING

J.R.R. TOLKIEN

THE LORD OF THE RINGS™
PART ONE
THE FELLOWSHIP OF THE RING

J.R.R. TOLKIEN

THE LORD OF THE RINGS™
PART TWO
THE TWO TOWERS

J.R.R. TOLKIEN

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and ran into a tribe of Blues.
ee hoped, the tribe beat the hell out of them and Felipe
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he here for a few days to rest up."
e that they could do something about it.

Chubs nodded. "He's not
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Lee hoped, the tribe beat the
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THE DARREST MIND

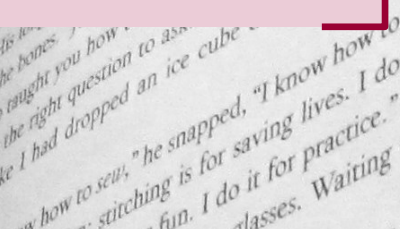
ALEXANDER BROCKEN
had seen so many
that even
had been

...the someone who had seen so much death and suffering
 ...as stand up
 ...and a
 ...it seemed
 ...how
 ...a big
 ...his
 ...guilt
 ...my
 ...After hearing
 ...what
 ...it
 ...the torn
 ...tapping
 ...

added toward the torn
knees, tapping

Apparently
stiff and
of his

PART 2



...his bones. ... Who taught you how ... the right question to ask ... I had dropped an ice cube ... I don't know how to sew," he snapped, "I know how to stitch ... for saving lives. I don't do ... for practice." ... of his glasses. Waiting to see ... to hiding."

"I don't know how to sew," I said.
"Sewing is for decoration; stitching is for utility," he said.
"Because I think it's pretty or fun. I do it for fun."
He stared at me over the rims of his glasses. "Want to see what he was trying to say."
My dad taught me how to stitch before I went into hiding.
"In case of emergencies,"
"I asked."

My dad taught me how to swim, finally. "In case of emergencies, is your dad a doctor?" I asked.

A Swiftly Tilting Planet

MADELEINE L'ENGLE

a swiftly tilting planet
voices of hope
and then there were none

if I stay gathering blue
the girl in the wall

LOWRY GATHERING BLUE

rl IN THE WALL

Benedis-G

JAY ASHER

THIRTEEN REAS

thirteen reasons why
all these things I've
done
things that are, things
hope for
gone

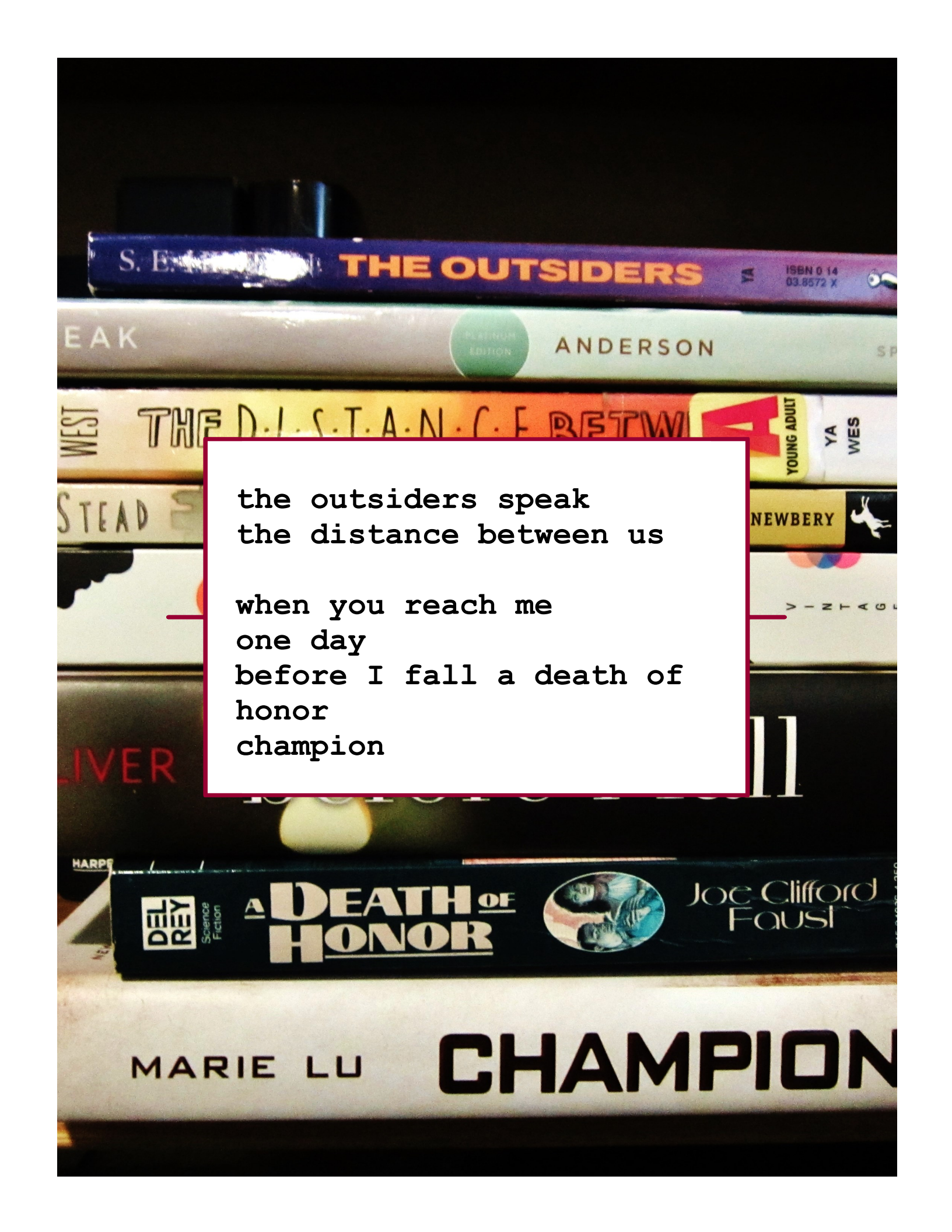
ZEVIN
HIN

ings

ANDREW CLEMENTS

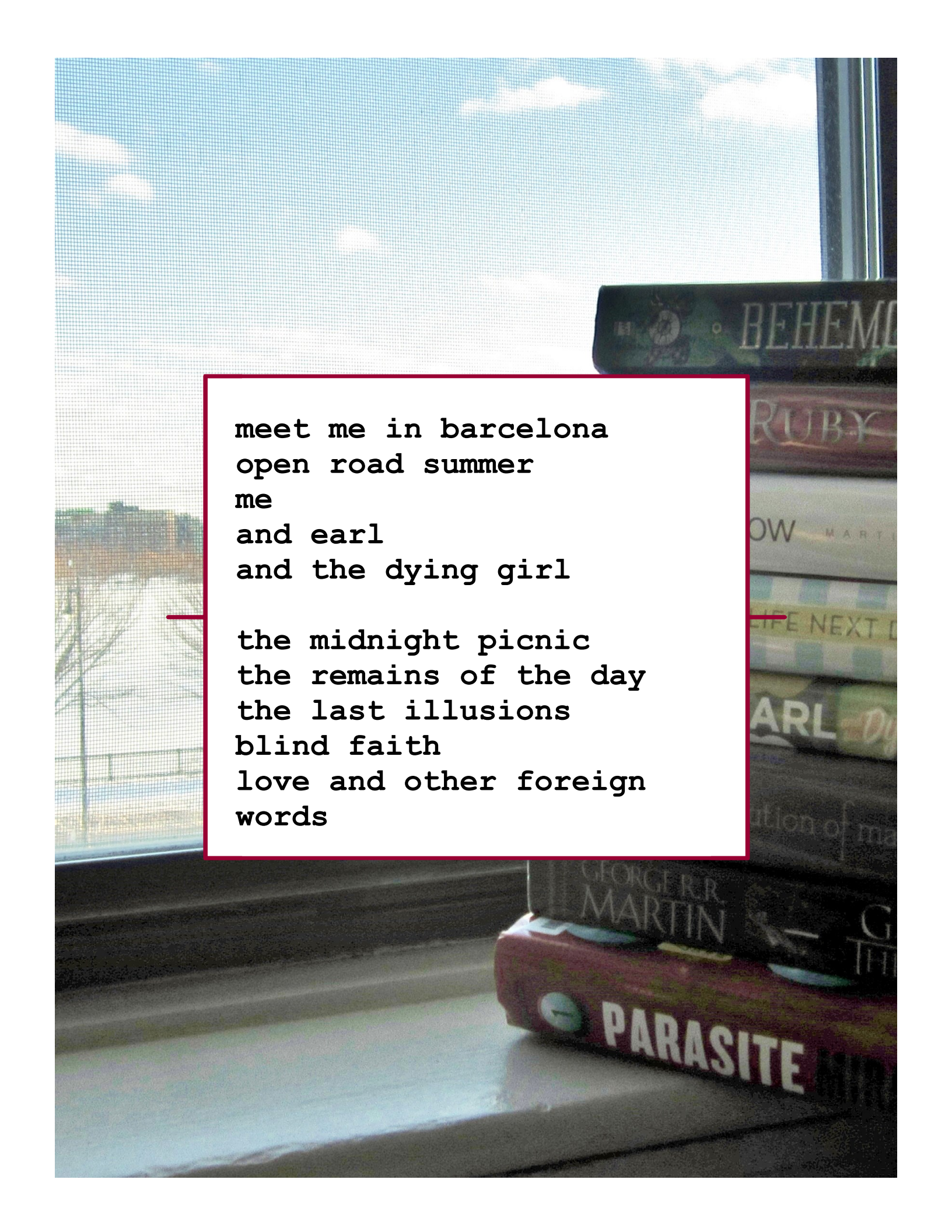
GRANT

GON

A stack of books is shown. The top book is 'THE OUTSIDERS' by S.E. Hinton, with a purple spine and orange text. Below it is a book by Anderson with a green 'PLATINUM EDITION' sticker. The third book is 'THE DISTANCE BETWEEN' by West. Below that is a book by Stead. The bottom book is 'CHAMPION' by Marie Lu. A white text box with a red border is overlaid on the books, containing the text: 'the outsiders speak the distance between us when you reach me one day before I fall a death of honor champion'.

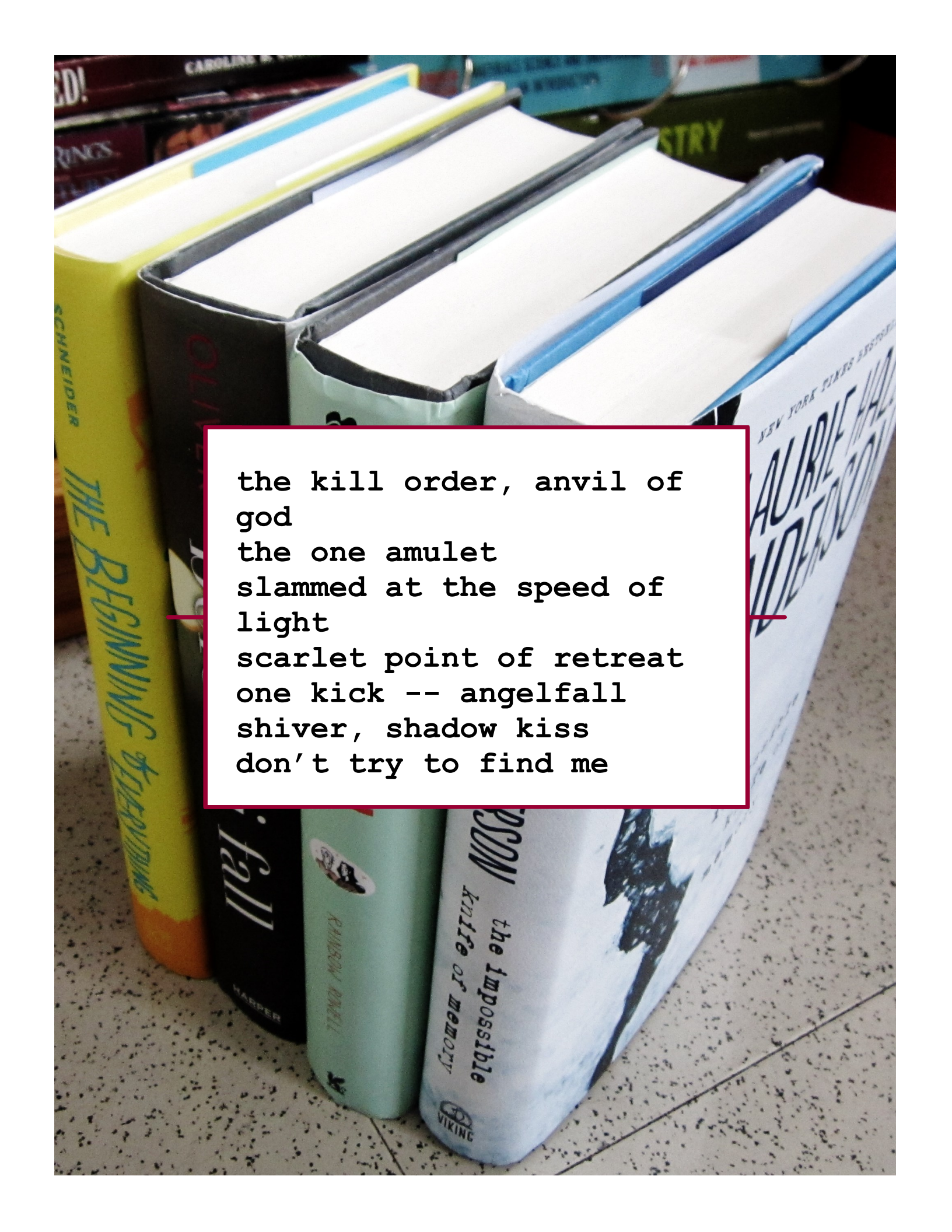
the outsiders speak
the distance between us

when you reach me
one day
before I fall a death of
honor
champion

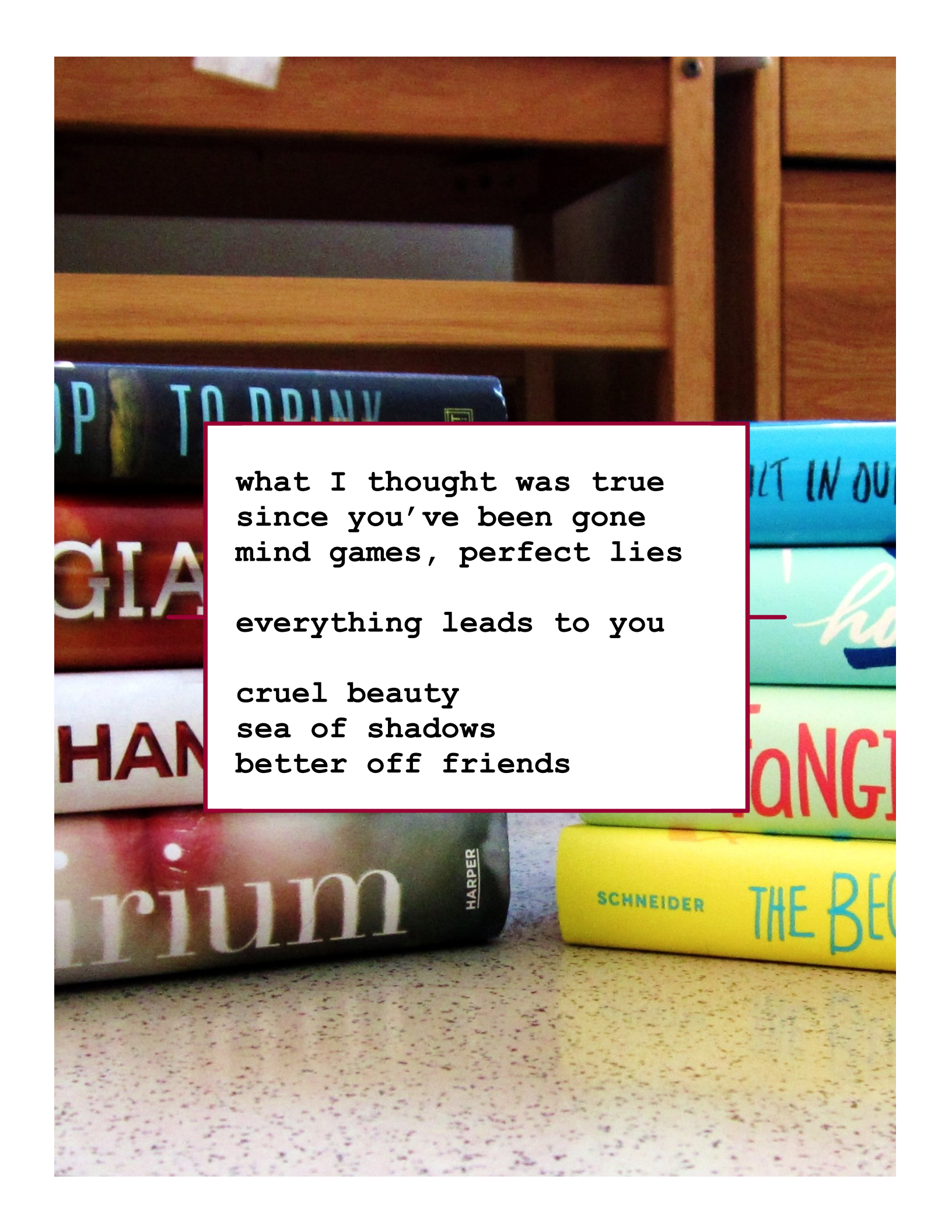


meet me in barcelona
open road summer
me
and earl
and the dying girl

the midnight picnic
the remains of the day
the last illusions
blind faith
love and other foreign
words



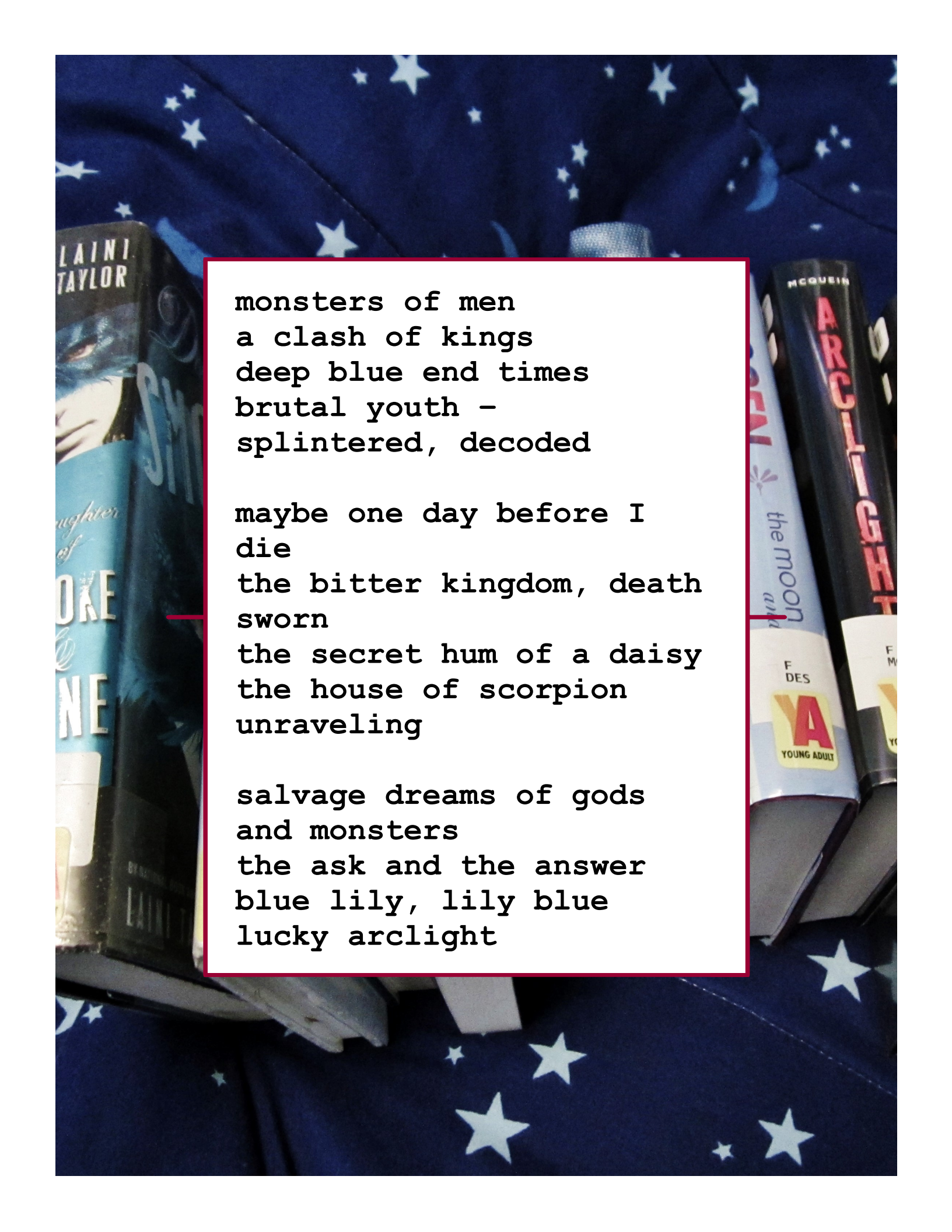
the kill order, anvil of
god
the one amulet
slammed at the speed of
light
scarlet point of retreat
one kick -- angelfall
shiver, shadow kiss
don't try to find me

A photograph of a wooden bookshelf filled with books. A white rectangular box with a dark red border is superimposed over the center of the image, containing a poem. The books in the background have various spines, including blue, red, white, and yellow. Some visible text on the book spines includes 'TO DDINV', 'GIA', 'HAN', 'rium', 'HARPER', 'SCHNEIDER', 'THE BEC', and 'ANGT'.

what I thought was true
since you've been gone
mind games, perfect lies

everything leads to you

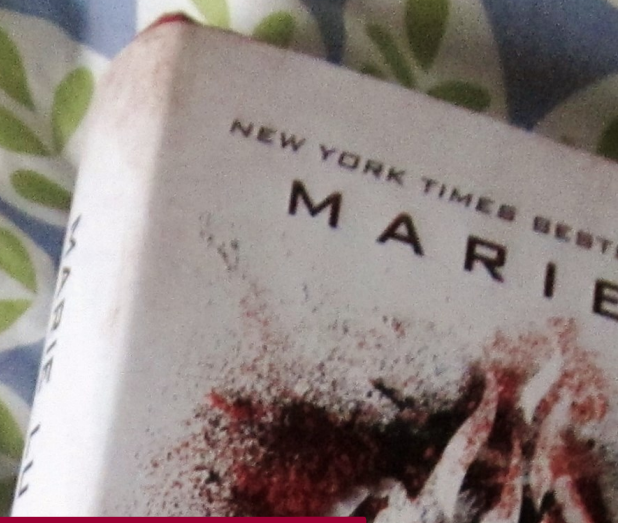
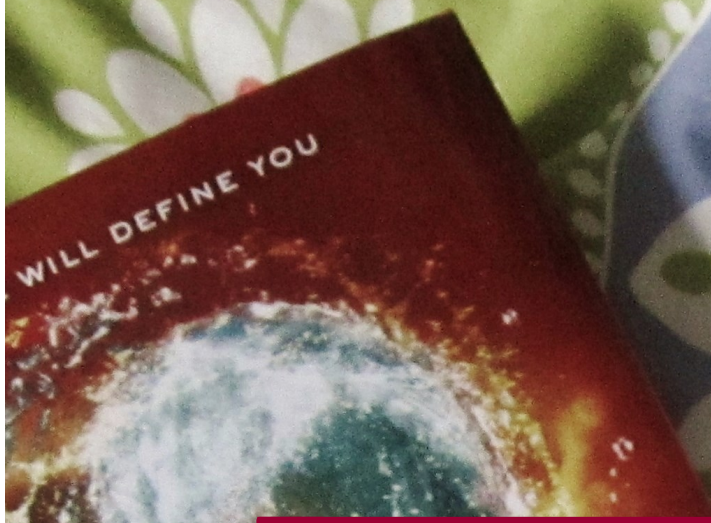
cruel beauty
sea of shadows
better off friends

The background of the image shows a collection of books standing upright on a dark blue fabric surface adorned with white stars and crescent moons. On the left, a book by Laini Taylor is visible. On the right, a book titled 'ARCLIGHT' by McQuinn is prominent, along with another book titled 'the moon with'. A yellow 'YA YOUNG ADULT' sticker is visible on one of the books. A white, star-shaped object is partially visible at the bottom center.

monsters of men
a clash of kings
deep blue end times
brutal youth -
splintered, decoded

maybe one day before I
die
the bitter kingdom, death
sworn
the secret hum of a daisy
the house of scorpion
unraveling

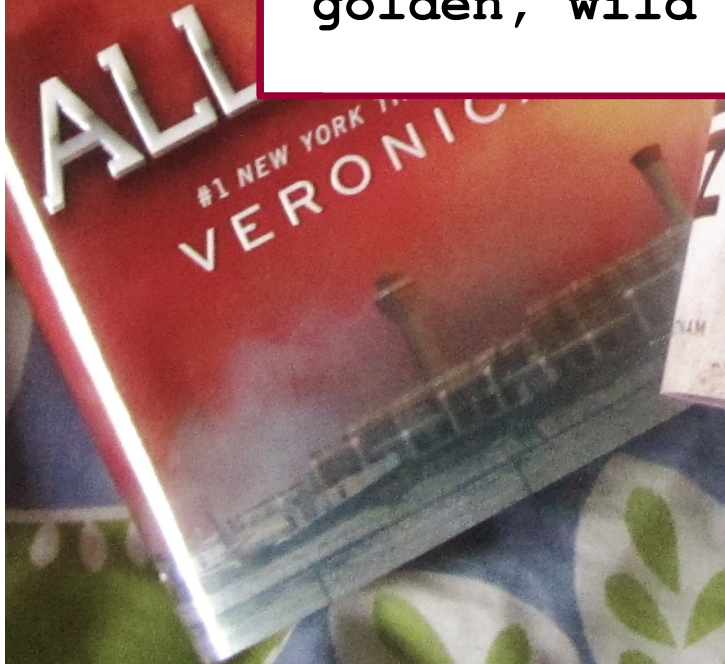
salvage dreams of gods
and monsters
the ask and the answer
blue lily, lily blue
lucky arclight



the here and now
breaking dawn

last sacrifice
I capture the castle

bright before sunrise
golden, wild awake





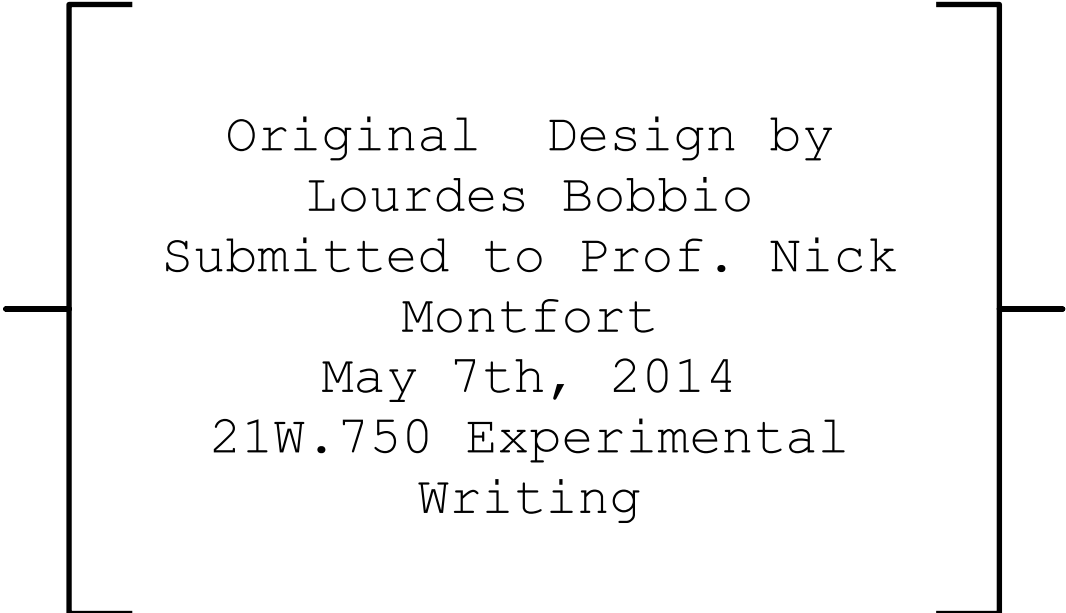
ABOUT THE PROCESS

At its very core this project is about my love of reading and how much it influences my life. Books are most known by their titles so I decided to take this integral part of a book and combine them to tell a story. Just like the spines of a book lines up on a shelf can tell the story of its owner, so will these titles tell a story in this short book.

A photograph of a stack of books. At the top are two volumes of 'Sherlock Holmes: The Complete Novels and Stories' by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, published by Bantam Classics. Below them is a red book, and then a green book. Further down is a blue book titled 'Wuthering Heights' by Emily Brontë, published by Barnes & Noble Classics. At the bottom is a book with a decorative cover titled 'The Brontë Sisters: Three Novels'.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Lourdes Bobbio is a junior at MIT studying Materials Science and Engineering. She shares an equal love for reading and writing, both of which inspired this project.



Original Design by
Lourdes Bobbio
Submitted to Prof. Nick
Montfort
May 7th, 2014
21W.750 Experimental
Writing