

## i heart laptops

The best thing about having a laptop is I can do a bunch of things as soon as I wake up, before I have coffee even--WITHOUT LEAVING MY BED. I remember when I had a desktop. Couldn't do that. Had to get up. Whatever's to that! Laptops are the future, people, mark my words.

So today, when I was google-stalking myself (FROM BED), I came across a really nice review for Cracked Up to Be from Ingram Library Services' K-12 MediaShelf and it made my whole day. Which means my whole day was made BEFORE I EVEN GOT OUT OF BED. Seriously! Invest in laptops! I'm telling you, they're going to be big.

Anyway, here is a snippet from the review:

"The strength of Summers' novel is that the narrative is told from Parker's point of view [...] making her a very sympathetic character despite her misanthropic actions. Parker's angst is well justified as the plot and back story unfold, giving the novel a highly compelling quality; teens will be hard put to put this one down before the denouement."

You can read the whole thing [here](#). The closer Cracked Up to Be's release date gets, the more nervewracked I get. Early response has been heartening and thrilling and seeing that was definitely both. To sum up the experience in three words: *oh em gee!!!*

Then I got to have a Moment with My Mom, in which I showed it to her. It went EXACTLY like this:

**me:** hey, Mom! check this out.  
**mom:** [reads]  
**mom:** that is a really nice summary of your book.  
**me:** O\_O  
**mom:** o\_o  
**me:** ...  
**mom:** ...  
**me:** it's a *review!!!!*  
**mom:** OH! is it?  
**me:** yes! and it's a *good* review!  
**mom:** I need to stop skimming the things you show me! \*chuckles\*  
**me:** O\_O  
**me:** did you skim my book.  
**mom:** O\_O  
**me:** ...

And then she actually read it and it was grand. Did I mention that I am going to Twilight with both my mom and my sister (my brother-in-law BACKED OUT because he just can't handle the ~\*sparkles\*~). They act like I am not doing them a favour whenever I am like EEEEE WE ARE GOING TO TWILIGHT TOGETHER JUST LIKE THE YA-YA SISTERHOOD WOULD DO at them which is every five minutes. I mean, seconds. I am seriously contemplating buying a cellphone just so I can tweet the experience from the theatre.

That is a BAD reason to want to buy a cellphone.

And besides, I'm sure when I get to the theatre and ~\*RPATTZ\*~ comes on and ~\*sparkles\*~ for the first time onscreen I will just like BLACK OUT in my seat because it will be so magnificent. And you can't really tweet when you are unconscious, I guess.

So no cell phone for me.

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And now back to revising!