

## Prologue

I sat down at the table and stared at my parents. They had called me down for a "family meeting". They each had determined yet sad expressions on their faces, and their hands were tightly intertwined on top of the table. Something was up. Dear god, what is it? I almost screamed at my parents to tell me what was wrong when a piece of paper was pushed across the table into my direction. I gave them a quizzical look and looked at the paper. Oh my god was all I could think.

Dear Parents,

Your child has been accepted to the Acrylic Boarding school in Hawaii. Only a few children each year are chosen to attend our unique school. All the expenses are paid for by our board of education. Enclosed in this envelope is one plane ticket for your child, The flight is on August 28th. Please consider this amazing opportunity for your child.

Sincerely,

Madame Laurence

headmaster of ABS (Acrylic Boarding School)

I looked up at my parents with a horrified look on my face. I could feel the tears threatening to come out. I quickly pushed them back thought. My parents love me so much there must be a reason for this. I mean, after Louis died we've all changed but for the better too. We've been the closest family I have ever seen. I trust and love my parents so much! Their reason must be a good one...

My father sighed and said,

"Ever since Louis died you've been quieter and less happy. I have enjoyed being so close to you, Ashton, but your mother and I,"

he paused to give my mom a quick kiss on the cheek, wiping away one of her tears before continuing,

"We want the very best for our only child. This school, came out of the blue. It sounds important and special and like it would be good for you. For you we want the very best. They are paying for everything, and you could still come visit. It's in our best interest for you that you go to this school in Hawaii. You've always wanted to go there remember? If you don't wa-"

I cut my dad off by jumping out of my chair and running into his and my moms arms. A few tears escaped as I said,

"I don't want to leave you guys. But since you obviously really want me to go, I will. I know you guys want only the best for me and I will take your word on this opportunity. I'm just going to miss you so much!"

I pulled back and they beamed at me. Literally, I felt like sun was pouring through our hearts mixing between us in the middle.

"We are so proud of you, Ash. I love you sweetie!" mom said and she hugged me again. I'm proud of myself too, I thought. It can't be that bad can it? I mean, I'm going to Hawaii!

We spent our afternoon preparing for my departure in 3 days and spending time together. I have a feeling I won't see them much, so I'm going to make every effort to talk to them.

That night I fell asleep dreaming of Louis and how much fun we used to have for his 4 short years. I miss him so much, I really do. Right now, at age 6, he would tell me to have fun and to live my life. I would then pick him up and give him a big kiss, enjoying his young energy while I can. Because nothing lasts forever.

### AUTHOR'S NOTE:

So, this is the prologue. What do you think? Good start? You will find out more about Ashton's younger brother Louis and her past very soon. I hope everyone enjoys this book, it's off to a great start in my mind! Don't forget to vote and comment!! Oh yeah, and remember to read Moon Child )

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