
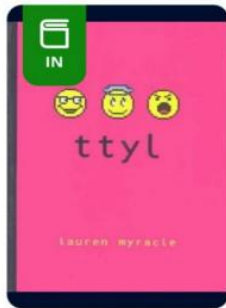
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Myracle, Lauren, 1969-

Ttyl

Call Number: FIC MYR

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ (0)

Book

OVERVIEW

Chronicles, in "instant message" format, the day-to-day experiences, feelings, and plans of three friends, Zoe, Maddie, and Angela, as they begin tenth grade.

[READ LESS](#) —

BOOK DETAILS

Call Number
FIC MYR

Interest Level : Young Adult

ttyl- myracle

Some Concerns: children discussing sexual content, normalization of child & adult (teacher) relationships (pedophilia)

SnowAngel: don't think i can say

mad maddie: say.

SnowAngel: well, she said that margaret . . . er . . . ejaculates.

mad maddie: ?????!!!

SnowAngel: actually she said she squirts when she comes. and then she was like. "shit, i can't believe i told u. u've gotta swear not to tell, terri. u've gotta swear!" while the whole time i was two sinks over going. "HELLO! do u even know i'm here?"

mad maddie: disgusting

SnowAngel: i know. i was like, "margaret is yr friend, asshole. how wid u like it if she went around spreading rumors about u?"

zoegirl: you two actually talked?

SnowAngel: our seats are right next to each other. and tonight when i do my hw. i get to fantasize about his summer sausage. "nudge, nudge, wink, wink"

zoegirl: while i'll be reading 5,000 pages of "The Great Gatsby" and answering probing discussion questions about the american dream. mr. h expects us to read a book a week. can you believe that?

SnowAngel: like that'll be a problem for u.

SnowAngel: did he stare at your boobs?

zoegirl: mr. h?!

SnowAngel: maddie and i had him for journalism last year, and he was always staring at some girl's boobs. mostly maddie's. he was always "reading" her shirts.

zoegirl: ewww!

SnowAngel: so watch out. he makes a big deal of being all christian, but what that MEANS is that he's majorly sexually repressed. whereas i, on the other hand, am not sexually repressed at all. speaking of, better start practicing for rob, bye!

her sides.

zoegirl: i have a really hard time believing that.

zoegirl: or if he did, he was probably just trying to watch out for her. like he didn't want her to get busted for breaking the dress code.

mad maddie: she said he got a total stiffie while they were talking. she said it was hysterical.

zoegirl: that's ridiculous. mr. h would never do that.

mad maddie: what makes u so sure?

zoegirl: because he's NICE. because he treats me like i'm a person instead of a kid. that's what was so great during our meeting—we were just two people having a discussion.

mad maddie: what did the two of u "discuss"?

zoegirl: NOT skirt lengths or anything like that. geez, we both said how we believe there's meaning to life, that everything's not random and pointless like some people think. mr. h talked about christianity a little—how he's sure God has a plan for him. he told me that everything that happens, happens for a reason. doesn't that give you the chills?

mad maddie: yesterday at publix, a little kid rammed me with a grocery cart. was there a message there? cuz i think i missed it.

zoegirl: he also said that sometimes you'll meet someone totally unexpected and it'll change your life in a

Ttyl cont...

zoegirl: he was talking about next weekend, which is when he's going to be house-sitting for the kravitzes, and at first it was like . . . sexy, kind of.

zoegirl: (don't laugh!)

SnowAngel: what do u mean?

zoegirl: just that nobody was listening, but they COULD have been. and that made it . . . i don't know, exciting.

SnowAngel: oh man

zoegirl: he told me about how nice the kravitzes' house is, and he told me about the hot tub again.

zoegirl: then he lowered his voice and said, "you're still coming, right?"

SnowAngel: FUCK.

zoegirl: please don't say that word. *especially* that word.

SnowAngel: what'd u say?

zoegirl: i said, "i think so, yeah," and he said, "good." then he touched my hand really lightly and said, "you can wear your bikini."

SnowAngel: !!!

SnowAngel: i was KIDDING when i told u to wear a bikini!

SnowAngel: i was not . . .

SnowAngel: u r not . . .

SnowAngel: TEACHERS ARE NOT SUPPOSED TO SAY "YOU CAN WEAR YOUR BIKINI" TO THEIR STUDENTS!!!!

zoegirl: i know!

zoegirl: at first i thought he *was* just teasing me, and i said, "yeah, right, me in a bikini. wouldn't that be a lovely sight."

SnowAngel: and . . . ?

SnowAngel: like how?

zoegirl: just really gentle, like it meant something to be touching me.

SnowAngel: wow

zoegirl: then he pulled back his hand and said, "you're in 10th grade, zoe." and i said, "i know," then he said, "you're 15," and i said, "i know."

SnowAngel: oh man, he was totally, like, admitting he was into u.

zoegirl: then he pushed back my hair again, tucking it behind my ear, and . . .

zoegirl: it's the way he looked at me, like he was saying two different things at the same time.

zoegirl: it sounds really stupid, doesn't it?

SnowAngel: it doesn't sound stupid, zo. it sounds . . . big.

zoegirl: yeah, that's kind of how it feels too.

SnowAngel: i guess i'm excited for u, since u like him back and everything, but r u sure this is ok? i mean, he's a TEACHER.

zoegirl: i know, and probably nothing more will happen, not till i graduate, and that won't be for another two years.

SnowAngel: true, and i've gotta say—thank god for that!

the way to and from alpharetta, where his church is. it was a long drive, so we got to talk A LOT. he's so interesting, angela, and he knows so much about spirituality. i know maddie makes fun of him, but i really admire him.

SnowAngel: do u think HE thought it was weird today?

zoegirl: i don't know. i may have been making it up, in fact, i probably was. but sometimes it seemed like he was giving me these looks, like he and i shared a secret.

zoegirl: or not a *secret*, more like just the knowledge of the special time we had together.

zoegirl: agh, that sounds corny.

SnowAngel: huh

SnowAngel: zo, don't get offended . . . but do u think he's hitting on u? just a little?

zoegirl: PLEASE

zoegirl: anyway, he told me that he doesn't believe in dating just for the sake of dating. he only wants to date someone if he thinks she might be a person he'd like to marry.

SnowAngel: what if yr that person?

zoegirl: i'm 15, angela.

SnowAngel: so?

zoegirl: although something happened that was sort of funny. when he dropped me off after church, he reached over to open my door for me, and it was a little awkward because his body was, like, right there. soooo close. and then he half-laughed and started to say something, but he stopped himself.

zoegirl: i said, "what?" and he said, "i'll, ah, tell you when you're older."

SnowAngel: zoe!!!!

zoegirl: DON'T tell maddie.

Fri, Nov 19, 10:09 AM E.S.T.

zoegirl: i am so dead! i saw mr. h at fellowship this morning—I was too wimpy not to go—and when we were in the kitchen getting out the orange juice, he said, "i'm looking forward to tonight. i got a special candle just for the occasion."

SnowAngel: ew! ick, ick, ick!

zoegirl: he said it in this shy little boy way, and it would have been cute if i'd still been into him. but i'm not!!!

SnowAngel: did u tell him u couldn't come?

zoegirl: no! i said something brilliant like, "uh, great," and then i darted off to get a sweet roll—not that i was able to eat it. i wanted to tell him no, but i just couldn't!

SnowAngel: zoe, u have to get out of it.

zoegirl: how? he's coming to pick me up at seven. i already told my mom i'm going to Bible study with him, like years ago before i got freaked out, and she's delighted. she'll probably have a plate of cookies for him when he arrives.

SnowAngel: what if u told her the truth?

zoegirl: are you KIDDING? that would be a disaster. she'd call the entire school board, and then she'd realize i'd been lying to her all this time and she'd—crap, i have no idea what she'd do.