

Excerpt from *Mountain Holly*

Her spirits were disturbed and troubled. She didn't want to be drawn to Craig any more than she already was. It was going to take more stamina than she had at the moment—if she could resist him to begin with.

She didn't know what her problem was. She was finally with her childhood crush, her fantasy come true, and she fought it. Despite her best efforts to resist, she had enjoyed her time with Craig, and she had to admit that if not for mooning Mary Lou, the spilt coffee fiasco and her fall, she was in over her head.

It was one thing to fall on his steep path. It was another to fall in love with him. Falling for him wasn't an option. If she got any further involved with him, she doubted she could recover. She would be irretrievably lost if she wasn't careful.