said, and shook my hand with hers -- dry, warmâ with short nails. Jolu introduc<mark>ed me to his pals, whom he'd known since computer camp</mark> in the fourth grade. More people showed up -- five, then ten, then twenty it was a seriously big groep now.???????????????we'd told people to arrive by 9:30 sharp, and We gave it until 9:45 to see who all woend show up. About three quarters were Jolurs friends. I'd invited all the people I really trusted Either I was more discrim<mark>inating than Jolu or less popular. Now that he'd told me he</mark> was quitting, it made me think that he was less discriminating. I was really pissed at him, but trying not to let it show by concentrating on socializing with other people. But he wasn't stupid. He knew what was going on. I could see that he was really bummed. Good <L???????????????? ??????OK,?????? I said, climbing up on a ruin, ??????OK, hey, hello????ot A few per te nearby paid attention to me, but the ones in the back kept on chatting. I put my arms in the air like a referee, but in was too

introduced myself and she introduced herself ??????Ange,???ot she

Totally twisted.??????