



CHAPTER ONE

I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN MO. WHEN I WAS BEING SQUEEZED OUT OF THE WOMB IN MY PARENTS' COFFEE SHOP, MO WAS DOWNSTAIRS BAKING CHALLAH BREAD. WHEN I WAS ~2, MY MOM FLED TO HAWAII WITH MY SISTERS AND I BECAUSE MY DAD WENT NUTS OR SOMETHING. I DIDN'T SEE MO AGAIN UNTIL I WAS AROUND 9. MY MOM AND SISTERS AND I WERE STUCK IN CHICAGO DURING A STORM. MO HAD MOVED THERE FROM NEW MEXICO AFTER WE LEFT. MY MOM CALLED HER.