

BOOK BLAST: HARVEST MOON

by Sharon Struth

Excerpt

*To: Musetta@yahoo.com
From: Ry@eclecticexpressions.com
Subject: Your Opinion*

Hi Etta,

I've been swamped lately and apologize for being out of touch these past few days. I thought of you when I passed a singing group in a mall. Did you try out for the solo in your chorus group yet?

I remember my first solo, back in middle school. It was a "Rock n' Roll" production. I'd been taking guitar lessons for a year and hoped I'd make the cut. Those lessons were the first time I understood the power music had over me. I got the part and think I did pretty solid justice to Elvis impersonators around the world with my version of "Rock Around the Clock." The worst part was how they made me wear a white jumpsuit! Not my style then or now. Let's just say, I won't dress up like that again.

I've tweaked the music I sent you last month and would love your input. File is attached.

Promise to write more soon. Another busy day ahead...

Ry

P.S. Remember our first argument about bad music videos? I think you'll agree THIS link contains the worst.

Their first argument? Unexpected tenderness for him settled in her heart. The idea they bantered in good humor, like a regular couple, pushed her a step closer to him. She opened the link to a video of "We Built This City," and laughed through the entire video.

Her smile faded as Emily's concerns echoed in her ears. Ry was a sweet man. He remembered things Veronica told him, like about her solo. The details, of course, omitted. Not a word about performing with The Right Notes at the town's Harvest Festival because then he'd know too much, enough to locate her.

The first time they'd ever e-mailed away from the blog she'd admitted to him a reluctance to talk to a stranger through e-mail. He could've answered any number of ways, but his suggestion they keep their real names and where they lived private greeted her like an opened door to a safe haven.

A part of her wished she could tell Ry everything about her and ask the same of him. Did he ever think about meeting her, too?