

Verified Purchase

I finished Story Book just past midnight and sat there in silence. That last scene where Ben and Jenny's ashes mingle in the water? I genuinely lost it. The line, "down to where the oyster shells waited"—I mean, come on. That's writing. This book sneaks up on you. It doesn't scream. It whispers something real human and unforgettable. I'll be thinking about Ben's Heaven map and Jay's bug for a long time.