

*The following is an unedited (and subject to change) excerpt from the upcoming Get Me. The 6th and final book in The Keatyn Chronicles by Jillian Dodd. Please note, this is the only excerpt that will be shared. There will be no sneak peek.*

The girls all pile up on the bed with us.

“Tell us a bedtime story!”

I smile at him and start telling the girls our story.

“Once upon a time, there was a girl.”

“No!” Ivery says. “She can't be just a girl.”

“Yeah,” Emery chimes in. “She has to be a princess.”

“Okay, fine. She was a Hollywood princess.”

“Like me?” Gracie says.

“If that's what you want to be, Gracie, sure.”

“Wait,” she says as she leaps off his lap. “I need something!” She digs in a toy chest, pulls out a pink-jeweled tiara, and puts it on her head. Then she runs out of the room and comes flying back in with one of Mom's faux fur vests.

She does a little bow and hops back on his lap. “Okay, I ready!”

“So the Hollywood princess went to school, where she was popular, dressed nice, and dated the perfect boy, but the princess was sad.”

“Why was she sad?” Avery asks.

“Because the princess worried too much about what everyone thought about her and not enough about what she thought of herself. And sometimes the princess was kinda mean to people.”

“Was she a bad princess?” Ivery asks.

“Princesses can't be bad,” Emery says sarcastically, shaking her head at her sister.

“So, one night after a big ball. . .”

“Was Prince Charming at the ball?” Gracie yells and does a twirl. “Did they dance and kiss?”

“Did she lose her shoe?” Avery asks seriously.

Gracie turns and looks up at him. “I hate when I lose my shoe. Bad Kiki chewed up my red glitter shoes and I was very mad. I say, Bad Kiki! But, now, Kiki is a good puppy. She very brave.”

“I agree. Kiki is very brave. But, no,” I continue. “Prince Charming wasn't at the ball. And the princess was sad, so she went outside and sat on her beach. She wondered where her prince was. Sometimes she almost felt like she could feel him. So she made a wish on the moon. She wished she would find him.”

They all ask questions at the same time. “Did a bad guy keep them apart?”

“Was the prince in a dungeon?”

“Did she go rescue him from a dragon?”

“No, silly. The prince is supposed to rescue the princess.”

“Well,” I say. “There was a very bad man. He wanted to lock the princess away in a tower and keep her all to himself.”

“Like Rapunzel?” Avery asks.

“Kinda. The princess was afraid of the bad man and so to protect her family and her adorable little sisters, she ran away and hid.”

“Where did she go?”

Emery raises her hand. “I know. I know! She went on an adventure!”

“She did. To a school where no one knew she was a princess.”

Gracie grabs my face in her little hands. “Did she lose her crown?”

“Kinda. But she found herself.”

“What do you mean?” Ivery asks, looking perplexed.

“When she didn't have to behave like a princess anymore, she got to be just herself.”

He grabs my hand and says, “And she learned that she was smart, and strong, and a good friend.”

“What about her prince? Did he rescue her? Did the bad man find her?”

“Well . . .”

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