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## Okay okay book quote

Here's a scene from the novel, and it's time she was afraid to develop feelings for Augustus Water because of her cancer \*\_\*\_er-huh. I had a bite to burger. Samkin. Do you have broccoli in your burger? A little. Dad said. Pretty excited to go to Amsterdam. I do. I said. I tried not to think about the word hurt, which is of course how I think about it. Hazel. Mom said. Where are you now? Just thinking, I thought, I said. Twitter is better. Dad said with a smile. I'm not a rabbit and I'm not in love with Gus Waters or anyone. I answered so defensively. Wounding. Like Caroline Mathers, there was a bomb, and when everyone around him exploded, there was a studded shrapnel left. My dad asked me if I was working for the school. I have a very advanced daeonyeony homework. I told him. So I was so advanced that I couldn't explain it to the lay people. And what about your friend Isaac? blind. I said. You're becoming a very teenager today. Mom said. She seemed annoyed about it. This isn't what you wanted, Mom? I'm a teenager, right? Well, not necessarily this kind of teenager, but of course my father and I are excited to see you become a young woman, make friends and go on dates. I'm not going on a date. I said. I don't want to date anyone. It is a terrible idea and a huge waste of time, and--honey, mama said. What is wrong with you? It's okay. Like. I'm like a grenade, Mom. I'm a grenade and at some point I'm going to blow up and I'd like to minimize casualties, ok? My father, like a scolded puppy, turned his head a little sideways. I'm a grenade. I said it again. I just want to stay away from people and read books and think and be with you guys, because there's nothing I can do about hurting you. You invest too, so just let me do that, ok? I'm not depressed. I needn't go out more. And I can't be an ordinary teenager because I'm a grenade. Hazel. My dad said, and he choked me. He cried a lot, my dad. I'm going to go to my room and read for a while, okay? Take care. I'm really fine; I just want to go read for a while. I started reading this novel that I was assigned to, but I lived in a tragically thin-walled house, so I could hear a lot of conversations in the mean time. My father says he kills me, my mom says that's something she doesn't need to hear, my father says sorry - but doesn't she appreciate it? and said. And he said, God, of course I'm grateful. I kept trying to get into this story but I couldn't stop listening to them. So I listened to some music, turned on my computer, and with augustus's favorite band, Busy Light, with my soundtrack, I went back to Caroline Mathers's tribute page, read about how heroic her fight was, how much she was And how she was in a better place, how she was going to live forever in memory, and everyone who knew her, and everyone who knew her, was laid low by leaving her. Maybe I should hate Caroline Mathers or something because she was with Augustus, but I didn't. I couldn't see her very clearly among all the tributes, but there wasn't much to hate - she seemed to be a professional sick person, mostly like me, and made me worry that they had nothing to say about me except that I fought heroically when I died, the only thing I ever did was cancer. Anyway, eventually I started reading Caroline Mathers's little notes, which were mostly actually written by her parents, because I think her brain cancer is a variety that makes you not before you don't live. So Caroline was like continuing to have behavioral problems. She struggles a lot with anger and frustration at not being able to speak (we are, of course, frustrated about these things, but we have a more socially acceptable way of dealing with our anger). Gus called out a Caroline Hulk smash that resonated with doctors. None of us have anything easy about this, but you have the humor you can get it. I want to go home on Thursday. We'll let you know. . . . She did not go home on Thursday, needless to say. So of course I was nervous when he touched me. To be with him was inevitably to hurt him. And that's what I felt when he reached for me: I felt like I was committing an act of violence against him, because I was. I decided to text him. I wanted to avoid the whole conversation about it. Hi, so ok, I don't know if you can understand this, but I can't kiss you or anything. Not what you necessarily want, I can't. When I try to see you that way, what I see is what I'm going to put you through. Maybe it doesn't make sense to you. Anyway, sorry. He answered a few minutes later. Ok. I wrote back. Ok. He replied: Oh, my God, stop flirting with me! I just said: Ok. My phone buzzed after a while. I was joking, Hazel Grace. I understand. (But we both know that being ok is a very tinged word, it's okay to burst into sensuality.) I liked it again and was very tempted to answer, but I pictured him at my funeral, and helped text it properly. I am sorry, \*\_\*\_)\* This was one of the turning points in the story and I was saddened when Hazel started pushing Augustus:( But we like it in text messages:D Returned. You're Augustus :D If you want to live in the entire world comment below on books/movies and #AugustusWaters favorite quotes - read more quotes from John Green, Our Stellar Fault John Green, The Fault: John Green's new book Turtles All the Way Down as part of our #TurtlesAllTheWayCountdown (see what we've done there?), every week we highlight one of our favorite John Green books. This week, it is wrong on our stars! We are sharing 10 of our favorite quotes from this gem. Favorites below, and don't forget to join us at our Facebook Live Book Club Wednesday on Penguin Teen Facebook! Check out our Turtles all the way countdown kickoff post for a re-read schedule! If you get hurt in this world, you don't choose... But do you have to say some things to the person who is hurting you. I like my choice. You have come to realize that trying to keep a distance from me cannot relieve your affection for you. Some pints are larger than others. I'm in love with you, and I'm not in the business of self-denying the simple joy of saying the real things. I fell in love with him when I was asleep, slowly, and all at once. #typography #tfiosquotes pic.twitter.com/Td7cCiAdGP —Shah. (@\_schxxx) January 23, 2016 You can love someone so much... But you can't love people as much as you can miss them. Maybe it'll be all right for us all the time. I'm a grenade and at some point I'm going to blow up and I'd like to minimize casualties, ok? #tfiosquotes #thefaultinourstars #shareyourbeauty #anaselelgor #johngreen #hazel #Augustus #book #quotes #movie #... pic.twitter.com/D2pBvPWdER — November 8, 2014 (@lucafex) The world is not a factory for wishing. You say it's not special because the world doesn't know about you, but it's an insult to me. I know about you. 📖 p.240 #tfios A post shared by self-ed 🍀 Quote (@self\_propelled) July 8, 2017 at 6:54 pm PDT pre-ordered a copy of Turtle All The Way Down! Not available for imagesColor: