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Opening Extract from...

Tweetie Pie

140 Ways to Say I Love You

Written by Veronica Henry

Published by Orion

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tweetie pie

Veronica Henry

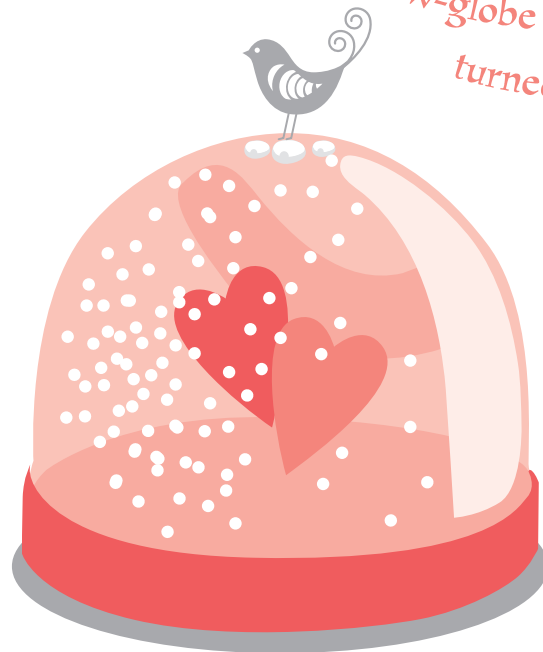
140 ways to say I LOVE YOU



I went to bed with your grey sweatshirt
last night. Good but no cigar :-)



*You make me feel all sparkly
and shimmery inside.
Like a snow-globe that's been
turned upside down.*



Yellow roses! YELLOW ROSES?!
How did you know? x



This morning I didn't even want
to smile. By lunchtime you had me
laughing. Bring on dinner!



You're my absolute favourite mistake ;) x



I love it because you never give
me mixed signals. I always know
where I am with you.






You had me @'hello'.


It's the weekend, the sun is
shining and I'm seeing you.
What more could a guy want?






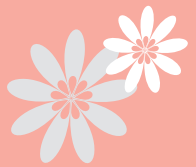
As one-night-stands go that was
pretty life changing! x

All of a sudden I, Miss Materialistic,
don't want stuff anymore,
I JUST WANT YOU.



Einstein was right. I put my hand
in a flame for a second and it feels
like an hour. But one hour with you
is like a minute.

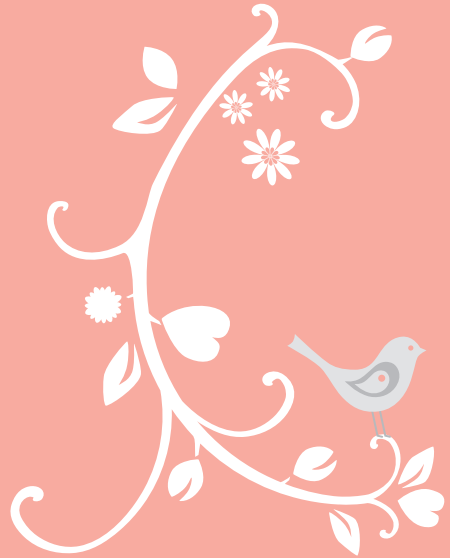




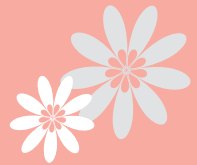
People keep asking me

'Why the big smile?'

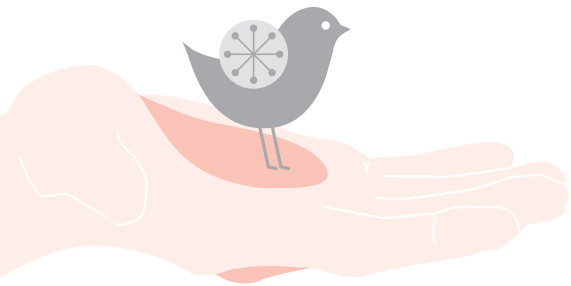
Hmm, wonder why?!



You read Men are from Mars and didn't make me read it. You get it and I love you for that. x



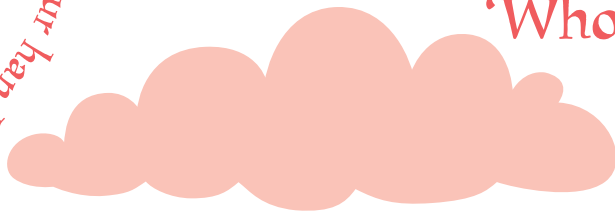
You have my heart and my soul in the palm of your hand. You just don't know it yet.



You. Me.
Mailroom. Now.
That is all.



When my head says
'Who cares?'
my heart shouts
'You do!'



You're
my
best
kept
secret.


If
I tell
everyone,
they'll
all
want
you!




Every
memory
before
you
is
meaningless.




#iloveyoubecause...




...you always get it, and I don't have to explain.




...you don't try to be perfect. Or mind because I'm not.




...you're bonkers. Like me. So you make me feel normal.




...you're always yourself. You don't turn into some uptight pseudo-intellectual with other people.





...you make me think about things I've never thought about before.



...you love me for what I am, not what I've got.



...you don't make me worry about you looking at someone else.



...you didn't freak out when the puppy peed on your new shoes.

...you keep it real and you don't play games with me. Except Mousetrap.

...you're bonkers. Like me. So you make me feel normal.

...you don't make me worry about you looking at someone else.

...you're always yourself. You don't turn into some uptight pseudo-intellectual with other people.

...you didn't laugh at me when I cried in Toy Story 3.

...you didn't freak out when the puppy peed on your new shoes.