

The *New York Times* bestseller

IDENTICAL

Ellen Hopkins

The author of *Crank*

- Q Raeanne: Kaeleigh Closes Herself Off
Page 27
I'm all **fuck**ed up. My mantra.
- Q Raeanne: Kaeleigh Closes Herself Off
Page 27
how **fuck**ed up I am, they've
- Q I Stop in the Girls' Room
Page 32
...up! What the **fuck**?
- Q This Huge Part of Me
Page 43
What the **fuck** is it, Kaeleigh?
- Q She Was Mad, Okay
Page 50
Get the **fuck** over here and don't give me
shit.
- Q She Was Mad, Okay
Page 51
Bogart. Pass that **fuck**ing thing over here.
- Q It's Bone-Chilling Here
Page 70
of that **fuck**ing semi. How
- Q Drama Is Last Block
Page 77
Wha . . . ? Hmph! You shut the **fuck** up,
bitch! Madison storms
- Q He Slows
Page 109
his hand away. "Shut the **fuck**
- Q He Slows
Page 110
"Mom is not hot! She's **fuck**ing
- Q We Wander into the Woods
Page 115
to watch the **fuck**ing news tonight?"

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- With or Without Love
Page 130
But not if you're gonna **fuck** off
- Totally Humiliated
Page 165
give a **fuck** and push
- As I Move Closer
Page 180
my eyes: Get the **fuck**
- He Announces the Problem
Page 184
Holy **fuck**ing shit.
- He Announces the Problem
Page 184
fucking shit is right.
- Games, Ty-Style
Page 218
I realize how **fuck**ed up I am.
- True to His Word
Page 221
My heart yells, "No **fuck**ing
- Not Sure Exactly When
Page 224
Okay, who the **fuck** is this?
- Flat Barely Describes It
Page 234
What is your **fuck**ing problem?
- Hard Enough
Page 262
of strawberry jam. What the **fuck**
- While I Might Taunt Fate
Page 274
she thinks **fuck**ing with Kaeleigh
- While I Might Taunt Fate

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she thinks **fuck**ing with Kaeleigh

Q While I Might Taunt Fate

Page 274

is **fuck**ing with me. And she's right.

Q Ty's Quite Recent Invitation

Page 279

So why, pray **fuck**ing tell, do I feel

Q Oh Yeah, Blast from the Past

Page 374

on his face. What in the **fuck**

Q Topping Today's Rant List

Page 389

No, he's not a **fuck**ing nut job.

Q Daddy Takes a Gulp

Page 393

fucked up to wash them

Q Mom Had Been Spending

Page 400

into the phone. What the **fuck**

Q Mom Had Been Spending

Page 401

Shut the **fuck** up at her pitiful

Q He Picked Up

Page 421

Fuck. Whatever. I made my voice

Q Out the Window

Page 422

a hedge of "who gives a **fuck**"?

Q The Greed Factor, Again

Page 426

What the **fuck** did you do that for?

Q The Greed Factor, Again

Page 427

I have no clue what I'm doing. **Fuck** it.

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Not me. **Fuck** it. The more

Q I Want to Shout

Page 467

I am not my **fucking** mother!

Q A Half-Assed Honk

Page 518

Did I just think that? **Fuck!**

Q I Should Go Home

Page 520

Where the **fuck** are you?

Q Ty's House

Page 524

to **fuck** up my high. I realize

Q And the Doorbell Rings

Page 526

in quick succession. **Fuck!**

Q And the Doorbell Rings

Page 526

Who the **fuck** is it? Ty yells.

Q And the Doorbell Rings

Page 526

Ty takes Ian's arm. Get the **fuck**

Q And the Doorbell Rings

Page 527

and I'm . . . too **fucking** stoned

Q Mom and Raeanne Away

Page 528

fucking good bud.

Q I'm Still Tired

Page 539

Shut up. You're **fucking** dead.

Q Mom Promises

Page 544

fucking scared in my life.

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Q I'm Still Tired

Page 539

Shut up. You're **fuck**ing dead.

Q Mom Promises

Page 544

fucking scared in my life.

Q Mom Promises

Page 544

mother? Who the **fuck** am I?

Q I Suppose I Got the Addictive Gene

Page 545

Fuck that. All he did was have sex

Q I'm Deep into Conversation

Page 547

Fuck, Daddy. I am crazy.

Q Wow, Ballsy

Page 548

worried about? What the **fuck** is wrong

Q Turns Out

Page 551

the granddaddy of all—**fuck**ing Daddy.

Q Turns Out

Page 551

fuck you and keeping it to yourself."

Q 'Rumble' Teaser

Page 579

testimony? "**Fuck** you, Luke."

Q 'Rumble' Teaser

Page 584

Fucking Great

Q 'Rumble' Teaser

Page 585

"Dude, I have **fuck**ing moved on.

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- Q Raeanne: Promises Are Meaningless
Page 45
his open window, was that **bitch**
- Q Greta Is My Faux Grandma
Page 58
That sonofa**bitch** better stay far,
- Q This Afternoon
Page 62
“that no-good son of a **bitch**”
- Q Drama Is Last Block
Page 77
Wha . . . ? Hmph! You shut the fuck up, **bitch**! Madison storms
- Q Not Sure Why
Page 78
being a **bitch** was him, being
- Q There’s a Party
Page 108
I could be **bitchy**, and it may come
- Q Kaeleigh: Everyone’s Laughing
Page 139
bitch. Even her friends don’t like her
- Q As I Move Closer
Page 180
Okay, what did that **bitch** tell
- Q Raeanne: Kaeleigh Takes Herself
Page 209
Okay, I guess the **bitch**
- Q Raeanne: Home Bitter Home
Page 387
’Cause once the **bitch** bus
- Q So, So Mine or Not
Page 413
Once a **bitch**, always a **bitch**,

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- Q The Greed Factor, Again
Page 427
What the hell are you doing, **bitch**?
- Q The Telephone Wakes Me
Page 450
Come on, you old **bitch** . . .
- Q The Biggest Surprise
Page 481
telling me what a **bitch** I am.
- Q 'Rumble' Teaser
Page 577
Then Mom would **bitch** at him for not kicking
- Q 'Rumble' Teaser
Page 577
Hannity would still be a rip-roaring **bitch**.

Mom Was Gone Again

Can't exactly remember why,
only that we didn't expect her
to come home until very late.
It was dark in our room.

Velvety black. Someone had closed
the curtain. Kaeleigh was scared.
I tried to tell her not to worry, but just
then, Daddy burst through the door.

I closed my eyes tight, made myself
no more than a shadow. Something
about him was different. I didn't
want that something to find me.

I cracked my eyes just a slit as he sat
on Kaeleigh's bed, pulled her into
his lap. He smelled of Brut and Wild
Turkey. His peculiar potpourri.

*I love you so much, my little
flower. Daddy needs something
from my girl, my sweet rose.
Will you give it to me?*

I wanted to be his little flower,
would have given my daddy anything.
What did he want from Kaeleigh?
She laid her head on his chest. "What?"

*I want you to see something,
something that proves how
much I love you. This is only
for you, Kaeleigh girl.*

He lifted her gently, sat her
down on the bed beside him.
Then he opened the snaps on
the fly of his flannel pajamas.

*It stood up, stiff as a stalagmite.
See how much Daddy loves you?
Show me you love me, too. Touch
it. He closed her hand around it.*

I know it sounds bad, but I wanted
to touch it too. I didn't know
what it meant, only that it made Daddy
happy. I wanted to make him happy too.

*That's right. That's right.
His voice rocked in rhythm
with his body. Oh yes, my Kaeleigh
loves me. My little flower . . .*