

Courtney Milan's latest book is utterly dull and sober. It would be a mistake to call it a "novel" or to designate it as "fiction" of any sort, as those words imply that someone used some degree of creativity in writing the book in question. No; this book contains nothing but facts and figures, arranged in a passionless format, so you can be certain you will not derive the slightest enjoyment from the drudgery of reading it.

The following are completely missing from this book: happy endings (either actual happy endings where the characters live in joy and peace afterwards, or "happy endings" of the wink-wink-nudge-nudge variety); elephants; oranges; or fortune-telling (either real or fake).

Instead, this book contains utterly dire events. Everyone dies at the end, and the middle and beginning aren't much better.

CRITICAL ACCLAIM

"As groundbreaking as one plus one equals two, and half again as interesting!"

"Strung together with the wizardry and prowess you might expect from an Excel Spreadsheet."

A COMPLETELY SERIOUS COMPENDIUM OF UTTERLY DIRE EVENTS

THIS BOOK IS A *Completely Serious* COMPENDIUM OF *Utterly Dire* EVENTS.

COURTNEY MILAN