

Introducing . . . the 2015 Abe Award Books



The 5th Wave - Aliens are stupid.

Anna Dressed in Blood - The grease-slicked hair is a dead giveaway--no pun intended.

Ask the Passengers - Every airplane, no matter how far it is up there, I send love to it.

The Beginning of Everything - Sometimes I think that everyone has a tragedy waiting for them, that the people buying milk in their pajamas or picking their noses at stoplights could be only moments away from disaster.

Code Name Verity - I am a coward. I wanted to be heroic and I pretended I was. I have always been good at pretending.

DJ Rising - Spinning in a club is the dream, but reality goes more like this: go to school, learn, go home, study, go to work, work, walk to Fever, daydream, go home, study some more, go to bed, get up, repeat.

Eleanor & Park - XTC was no good for drowning out the morons at the back of the bus.

Escape from Camp 14 - Nine years after his mother's hanging, Shin squirmed through an electric fence and ran off through the snow.

Into the Wild Nerd Yonder - I so used to love the first day of school.

The Madman's Daughter - The basement hallways in King's College of Medical Research were dark, even in the daytime. At night they were like a grave.

A Monster Calls - The monster showed up just after midnight. As they do.

Out of the Easy - My mother's a prostitute.

The Raven Boys - Blue Sargent had forgotten how many times she'd been told that she would kill her true love.

The Selection - When we got the letter in the post, my mother was ecstatic.

Seraphina - I remember being born.

The Statistical Probability of Love at First Sight - Airports are torture chambers if you're claustrophobic.

Stolen - You saw me before I saw you.

Swim the Fly - "Movies don't count," Cooper says. "The Internet doesn't count. Magazines don't count. A real, live naked girl. That's the deal. That's our goal for this summer."

The Testing - Graduation Day. I can hardly stand still as my mother straightens my celebratory red tunic and tucks a strand of light brown hair behind my ear.

Throne of Glass - After a year of slavery in the Salt Mines of Endovier, Celaena Sardothien was accustomed to being escorted everywhere in shackles and at sword-point.

Unbroken - All he could see, in every direction, was water.

Winger - Nothing could possibly suck worse than being a junior in high school, alone at the top of your class, and fourteen years old all at the same time.