

Chapter Two

Older

Eva insisted on staying at Logan's house until his dad returned from the gig. She wanted to hear every last detail.

"Apparently they look and sound better now than they ever have," she said. "I am so jealous your dad managed to get tickets to see them on both nights."

Logan folded his arms. "I don't get why you like them so much. It's sad going to watch a bunch of old men run about on stage."

"OK," Eva replied. "They may be old, but look at them. I hope I end up looking and feeling that good at seventy."

"Seventy!" Logan spluttered.

