

Het volgende fragment is het begin van het boek The Unhoneymooners, geschreven door Christina Lauren, voor het eerst gepubliceerd in 2019.

chapter one

In the calm before the storm – in this case, the blessed quiet before the bridal suite is overrun by the wedding party – my twin sister stares critically down at a freshly painted shell-pink fingernail and
5 says, “I bet you’re relieved I’m not a bridezilla.” She glances across the room at me and smiles generously. “I bet you expected me to be impossible.”

It is a statement so perfectly dropped in the
10 moment, I want to take a picture and frame it. I share a knowing look with our cousin Julieta, who is repainting Ami’s toes (“It should be more petal pink than baby pink, don’t you think?”), and gesture to the bodice of Ami’s wedding gown – which hangs from a satin
15 hanger and on which I am presently and painstakingly ensuring that every sequin is lying flat. “Define ‘bridezilla.’”

“I’m not a bridezilla,” she argues. “I’m a perfectionist.”

I find my list and hold it aloft, waving it to catch her attention. It’s a piece of heavy, scalloped-edged pink stationery that has *Olive’s To-Do*
20 *List – Wedding Day Edition* written in meticulous calligraphy at the top, and which includes seventy-four (*seventy-four*) items ranging from *Check for symmetry of the sequins on the bridal gown* to *Remove any wilted petals from the table arrangements*.

Each bridesmaid has her own list, perhaps not quite as long as my
25 maid-of-honor one but equally fancy and handwritten. Ami even drew checkboxes so that we can record when each task is completed.

